

No footprints before me  
Will I be the one that finds a way?  
Our fate unfolding  
Is there something more then the roles we play?  
How deep the roots dig  
And they sink into my skin  
I see myself in the cracks of your foundation  
And these walls will crumble by our hands  
We don't talk much anymore  
And we're not letting down our guard

We are not alone  
Everyone is lost  
Waiting on a second wind  
Just believe we are not alone

Speak to me.  
What can be said while we're still being honest?  
Only then will these marks start to heal  
And cleanse us of these demons  
But there's so much to say, and there's so little time  
Take my hand and walk with me  
Lead me to salvation  
And in return I'll offer you my pledge to start all over  
But there's so much to say, and we're so far behind

No footprints before me  
Will I be the one that finds a way?  
Feel how deep the roots dig  
And they sink into my skin  
I see myself in the cracks of your foundation  
And these walls will crumble by our hands  
We don't talk much anymore, but motherf\*\*ker we hit hard

No, we are not alone  
Everyone is lost  
Waiting on a second wind  
We are not alone