At the wake of the storm

Many flurries of cold and furious thoughts

Hardly managed to drag me down

I heard it all from another room

Stolen words from mouths of fools

So what else is new still they can't keep their cool

I live to justify to give the reasons why You won't see right through me, see right through me

All of this can't be real the poor state that im in
Discomfort in my sleep may have brought me here
All the vows are broken, all the guilt that I'm wearin' of bein
' here
Of bein' here so unprotected

I live to justify to give the reasons why You won't see right through me, see right through me I live to justify, say the reason why you may sense my fear But you won't see right through me

Overhead and closer up there
See the Earth's fadin' nations
Shuttles, Spaceships, Satellites
All gathered up there hypnotized
I may climb the highest fences
Face the worthless consequences
Obscured, shattered is the sky
Another lesson learned in time
Many lacks of confidence
In hidden useless conversations

I live to justify to say the reason why

You won't see right through me, see right through me
I live to justify to say the reason why you may sense my fear
But you won't see right through me