

My eyes attempt to focus impending form. What would you have me say?

My eyes attempt to focus on something more than this.

And you find this hard to believe

That somethings living inside of me

And your speaking only of bravery

While holding their tongues.

You find this hard to believe, what would you have me say?

They scream and curse me dead, unless I follow.

My eyes attempt to focus impending form. What would you have me say?

Now your speech is finally over

Over when this all seemed so real to me.

You hold your place while they take hits at you

While in a form they seem so used to.

My eyes attempt to focus impending form. What would you have me say?

Now your speech is finally over

Over when this all seemed so real to me.

They watch you anchor me to them, they're calling my name

Anchor me to them, they're calling out.