

There's a sweet reluctant symphony in your head
A cold start is better served it makes you shut your mouth
(I've been lifted)
If moderation was the cause then you'd say it's the reason
But I'd say it's the reason I remember you at all
And I won't stay on the ground it keeps my options open
I look for signs you've weakened
I see the signs you're beaten something I would not know of

She screams I can't waste tomorrow
I've already come out alive
I've done everything you wanted
Pushed everything aside
She screams out loud

Do you want to fight
Who'll raise their fists tonight
Who'll praise their fallen savior with heads held high
Now when a simple blessing becomes a sacrifice
You can sell our souls to devils to wet their appetites

She screams I can't waste tomorrow
I've already come out alive
I've done everything you wanted
Pushed everything aside
She screams out loud

There's a hell of a lot more than you think I know
I know a hell of a lot more than you think I know

And when the ground doesn't give away
Just use your rights to bury me
Because you always say that there's always
A sweet reluctant symphony
It lets you shut your mouth and still defy me

She screams I can't waste tomorrow
I've already come out alive
I've done everything you wanted
Pushed everything aside
She screams out loud

There's a hell of a lot more than you think I know
I know a hell of a lot more than you think I know
There's no way to remember this, I've been lifted