

Signs Of Breathing

Philmont

The night is young, the air is stale
Curbside, crosswalk, and I'm waiting
The cars pass by, the people stare
In one direction and not one notices
When I take a look inside my life
I can see the sadness and the sorrow that resides
When You're not here
The man ignites his figure pale
He signals go, we're in motion
Just like this night I remain still
Legs move but I'm not going anywhere
When I take a look inside my life
I can see the sadness and the sorrow that resides
In anything I do or say or act or want or feel

The time has come to finish what You've begun
There's no signs of breathing
There's no signs of waking up

The faster I go, the less progress I make
And the distance to my goal only increases
But it's really not that hard
To see that all You really want's control

My fists unclench as I exhale
I release this aggressive hostility
I nurse a soul that grew so ill
Putting together all I need for a better me
When I take a look inside my life
I can see the sadness and the sorrow that resides
In anything I do or say or act or want or feel

The time has come to finish what You've begun
There's no signs of breathing
There's no signs of waking up

There's no signs of waking up...

Fight for your enemies
Seek out the remedies
The melodies play on and on and on

This stage is set for battle
It rages on and on and on

On and on and on...