

M367 (Out of Our Hands)

Rev Theory

Pain troubles me
Filled up it lives in here
Cold air I breathe
Full of mistakes I've made

Stay back
It's out of our hands
Try too hard
Try to understand

It's out of our hands
There's nothing to hide
We're helpless and this world is never changing
And all that we had is turning to gray

Crossed apathy
Crawled up, I feel like hell
Forced fear it seems
Life has encompassed me

Stay back
It's out of our hands
Try too hard
Try to understand

It's out of our hands
There's nothing to hide
We're helpless and this world is never changing
And all that we had is turning to gray

I'm holdin' up these paper walls
And you keep tellin' us all, it's okay

You turn around, you turn around and say
(You turn around, you turn around and say)
You turn around, you turn around and say
(You turn around, you turn around and say)
You turn around, you turn around and say
You turn around, you turn around and say

Stay back
It's out of our hands
Try too hard
Try to understand

It's out of our hands
There's nothing to hide
We're helpless and this world is never changing

We've done all we can
So cover my eyes
We're blinded when this world is never changing
And all that we had is turning to gray