There's a struggle coming, but to conquer, first they must divide.

The machines keep humming night and day. How are we so unaware,

Why are you not afraid?

Protests are drumming while you turn your nose and roll your ey es,

Knee-jerk reactions so ingrained.
Judging from an arm chair.

Cause there is hate and there is love and there is loss, But there is light and there is dark, then there is us. And whether this world burns, is none of your concern, Caught up in a ticker-tape parade.

I have learned to stand up and just to walk away, Sometimes the cold hearts aren't worth the love or the hate. Learn to let go, learn to walk away. Up from the shadows I'm seduced by the light of the flame, But this time I'm here to stay.

Gunpowder residue, bright lights and turpentine, True colors shining through, as we are stripped of our exterior s.

Now, cause there is hate and there is love and there is loss, But there is right and there is wrong, then there is us. We're falling until

We learn to stand up and just to walk away, Sometimes the cold hearts aren't worth the love or the hate. Learn to let go, learn to walk away. Up from the shadows I'm seduced by the light of the flame, But this time I'm here to stay.

Feet first into the quicksand, every day we are surrendering, Never straying from the game plan. I keep hoping you will take my hand and stand up.

The water's overflowing, the walls are breaking,
But I know where I'm going, that we can make it.
And there's a light still glowing and I will chase it.
And I've been lost before and I have been led astray,

But this time I'm here to stay.