Wake Up

Wake up!

It's hard to be sure when you're certain Harder still to come clean when you're dry It's hard to believe when the truth is Something tells you otherwise... And it's hard to arrive and not be there Harder still to attempt and not try It's hard to maintain the illusion That you're never satisfied

Wake up!

Well it's hard to unwind the vicious circles Harder still to repay borrowed time It's hard to make sense when the Senseless rule with an airtight alibi Well it's hard to lose face with the faithless Harder still to conceive the unsaid It's hard to believe when the truth is Something tells you otherwise...

What kind of man bites the hand while still feeding, Takes all he can while the rest is receding? What kind of man never feels his heart beating? All those on favor scream... "This bears repeating!"

When the walls come tumbling down They will fall without a sound

What kind of man bites the hand while still feeding, Takes all he can while the rest is receding? What kind of man never feels his heart beating? All those on favor scream... "This bears repeating!"