The time has come to turn around when there seems no room to fa

And what's the point of kneeling down just to hit the ground and crawl

Too many tears to try to swim well where lonely ghosts have flown

Too many thoughts to think too hard when there's no absolutes a nymore

Cause you flight in the deepest parts And faith deserts an open heart

Will you ever know, you ever know, you ever know
Why this world could be
It's not just illusive fantasy
Will you ever know, you ever know
What this world would mean if you knew your place in history

The time has come to make a change either seek the truth or run Oh the truth is this, ignorance is bliss When you run out of tears like a gun

Cause you flight in the deepest parts Not listening to your cheap remarks Cause you flight in the deepest parts

Will you ever know, you ever know, you ever know
What this world could be
Its not just illusive fantasy
Will you ever know you ever know you ever know
What this world would mean if you knew your place in history
Will you ever know, you ever know, you ever know
What this world would mean if you knew your place in history