

Infrared

Strike Anywhere

Are we running so far from facing the numbers who clash in an empty room
for false visions we search and the reflections consume but the mirror is ev
eryone's tomb
what we'll find in the waste of time all these self hating days in the image
maze
losing sight of our roots in the empty shells where everyone fights themselv
es, selves
everyone fights themselves, selves

[Chorus:]

I'm tired of looking out from
BLANK EYES
I get so tired of waiting, tired of waiting
OUTSIDE
watching gridlock in the window
BLANK EYES
I get so tired of waiting, tired of waiting
OUTSIDE
another answer for our crimes
and I get so tired of waiting for it
to find the truth in everything rejected
I get so tired of waiting, tired of waiting
another day between the lines

Rooftop to rooftop screaming out into the sky
we fight the war inside us turning answers into questions
through all this vanity we'll fight 'til soul rebuild
fools gold what we had the symptoms of a world gone mad
the world's lies, the masses cry, children's lives spent sewing up our cheap
disquise
losing sight of our roots in the cathode rays amnesia for the end of our day
s, days
amnesia for the end of our days, days

[Chorus:]

I'm tired of looking out from
BLANK EYES
I get so tired of waiting, tired of waiting
OUTSIDE
until it's nothing special
BLANK EYES
I get so tired of waiting, tired of waiting
OUTSIDE
another answer for our crimes
and I get so tired of waiting for it
to find the truth in everything rejected
I get so tired of waiting, tired of waiting
another day between the lines

We're all gone dead what we reject (3x)

Wake up everyone!
blank eyes tired of waiting
outside here I am
blank eyes tired of waiting and tired of wasting it all away
outside here I am