

Everyday

Strung Out

i'm preaching life i'm preaching thought cause i see it all around me as it struggles to unfold on a world born afraid i don't need science no reason to calculate what's here inside no answers won no questions asked will chase this feeling away i know about hate i've been in love and i've seen everyone around me close their eyes and turn to stone i've seen hope in disguise well i'm not trying to save your soul don't wanna show direction don't wanna take control i've been a lie i've told a lie but i'm trying to get it better each day i try life shot in the vein pumped in the heart awaking my soul knocked down kicked in the face shown the easy path is the hardest way down i've drawn to one conclusion that no one really understands anything we're all grinding gears don't know which way is up once the soul is dead the mind ain't far away on the steps of my mind one thousand thoughts decline away