

Tunnel

The Answer

We are the rats that would linger in the night
We are the cloak across the sun
We do not know what is wrong and what is right
We do our living on the run

Everyday we get further on down the tunnel
Everyday it's so hard to see
Maybe life shouldn't be such a struggle
Oh it's so hard to see

We are the ghosts haunting your dreams
We are the mud on the ground
We are the voice you hear whistle on the breeze
We are the sin that surrounds you

Everyday we get further on down the tunnel
Everyday it's so hard to see
Maybe life shouldn't ever be such a struggle
Oh it's so hard to see

Everyday we get further on down the tunnel
Everyday it's so hard to see
Maybe life shouldn't ever be such a struggle
Oh it's so hard to see
Oh it's so hard to see
Oh it's so hard to see