

## Inconceivable Odds

### The Music

Lay down your injured arms  
Cos we've come so far as one  
Dig me out of here so on my back I feel some sun  
Flee the darkness of this hour  
Leave the modern world behind  
My life's a burning tower  
The walls are the hills we climb

How do I fight these inconceivable odds  
From bringing me down?  
The drive for explanation grips us all  
And pins us to the ground  
If I ever leave your side unattended  
Exposed to the fall  
If I ever leave your heart undefended  
Your back to the wall

Everyone must exist alone  
we all run races with no ending  
my thoughts are synchronised  
to a clock with no time  
The hearts of men will be corrupted  
Abandoned by themselves  
Life makes their minds destructive  
frightened by the trigger inside

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