94th St.

The Word Alive

We can't keep running in circles. Have we lost our minds. We can't keep running in circles. Have we lost our mind.

We search for meaning that we can't find. Waiting all our lives. We look for answers inside. Are we all alone? It's all a lie.

There's no clear destination. Illusion traps me here. I can't find a resolution. Never letting go of fear.

We search for meaning that we can't find. Waiting all our lives. We look for answers inside. Are we all alone? It's all a lie.

I can't keep running in circles. The dangers of losing your mind. I can't keep edging out the routine of my life.

Why can't we control, the absence of what we don't know. So I can find a reason. To find a way to let go.

We search for meaning that we can't find. Waiting all our lives. We look for answers inside. Are we all alone? It's all a lie.