## **For Your Health**

**The Word Alive** 

I don't understand why, but the view from here, is much different when you're alone But the view from here, is all I've ever known

I didn't know if this was meant to be Perfect strangers taking ahold of me I was searching for the answers right in front of me I don't know if this is meant to be Was it fate that chose me to lead?

Is the answer right in front of me? I think this is what completes me

We are still here We are right here So many have come and gone, We are still here Finding out what makes a man

What makes a man These patterns and these thoughts, they seem to control me

I can't define what keeps me going Alone in a crowd with the lights glowing I keep hiding behind what's in front of me What is wrong, wrong with me? Am I driven to feel this way?

Is the answer right in front of me? I think this is what completes me

We are still here We are right here So many have come and gone We are still here Finding out what makes a man

We are still here We are still here

Pretend to like those around me People smiling, secretly seething I pretend I don't hear their voices As they betray without boundaries

We are still here

We are still here We are right here So many have come and gone, We are still here Finding out what makes a man We all know what it means to come home We are right here We all know what it means to come home We are right here We are still here We are still here