

Fears And Failures

This Beautiful Republic

Look inside, find our motivation
Why do we desire others adoration?
We fear, we fall, we fail, we lose control

Questions are not easy
When nothing can satisfy
Life is more than these fears and failures
Fame is just a lie

It bends until it breaks
Does broken last forever?
We can live our lives
For all the things that matter

What if I said of all you did, that none of it would
really matter?
And if I said of all you have, that all of it is torn and
shattered?

If we look inside of ourselves, can we find our true
desire?
We'll know that all we have is only good if it can go
through fire