

I'm always on the run
From all the things I've never done
I can never escape.

Fluid in my lungs
Ooh 'cause I've been treading water for so long

You burn the books you never read,
Because of what you think they said.

I'm not dead on arrival
Though I'm up against the ropes
So I'll stare into the darkness
Just to, see how deep it goes

Neon and silhouettes
Stare at the light and just yourself
Seems we don't bury our dead

We watch but we don't learn
Entertained and unconcerned,
And unaware.

Oh you burn the books you never read
Because of what you think they said

But I'm not dead on arrival
Though I'm up against the ropes
So I'll stare into the darkness
Just to see how deep it goes

We're told to watch others live our dreams
So we all sit staring at the screens
The numbing warmth of the neon blue
Can't give me something to hold on to

I'm not dead on arrival
Though I'm up against the ropes
So I'll stare into the darkness
Just to see how deep it goes.