

# M367 (out Of Our Hands)

## Revelation Theory

Pain troubles me  
Filled up it lives in here  
Cold air I breathe  
Full of mistakes I've made  
Stay back  
It's out of our hands  
Try too hard  
Try to understand  
It's out of our hands  
There's nothing to hide  
We're helpless and this world is never changing  
And all that we had is turning to gray  
Crossed apathy  
Crawled up, I feel like hell  
Forced fear it seems  
Life has encompassed me  
Stay back  
It's out of our hands  
Try too hard  
Try to understand  
It's out of our hands  
There's nothing to hide  
We're helpless and this world is never changing  
And all that we had is turning to gray  
I'm holdin' up these paper walls  
And you keep tellin' us all, it's okay  
You turn around, you turn around and say  
(You turn around, you turn around and say)  
You turn around, you turn around and say  
(You turn around, you turn around and say)  
You turn around, you turn around and say  
You turn around, you turn around and say  
Stay back  
It's out of our hands  
Try too hard  
Try to understand  
It's out of our hands  
There's nothing to hide  
We're helpless and this world is never changing

We've done all we can  
So cover my eyes  
We're blinded when this world is never changing  
And all that we had is turning to gray

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