Regress

Polaris

We are the gears in this churning machine The burning steam from the crack in the surface

We are your soul's insomnia

The restless heart of indignationForever awakeYou're all insane, staring at inevitable change

The selfish few who will stand in the way

But with each orbit you beg the world to turn at your will (at your will)

To rotate in reverseYou're not a hero if you're trapped behind a mask

Can't hear them screaming when your head is in the sandWe're hopeless

We're helpless

We'll wait here for a sign

Or stare into the sun until we're blind

And out of time

You left each other to drown in a sea of ill concern

In search of a thorned crown you were never meant to earnYou'd set the world ablaze to warm your hands on

the flames

How did we let it come to this

We're all to blame

This isn't progressThis is not

This isn't progress

Misled and sick in the head

Playing the victim againYou're not a hero if you're trapped behind a mask

Can't hear them screaming when your head is in the sand(What will it take to make you see)We're hopeless

We're helpless

We'll wait here for a sign

Or stare into the sun until we're blind

And out of time

We are the gears in this churning machine

The burning steam from the crack in the surface

We are your soul's insomnia

The restless heart of indignation

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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