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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