

Create Couldn't Keep Up

Tides of Man

Shake off the chills, just don't look into his eyes
(Keep your head down)
Think of all the things
They told you he did that were so wrong
This last ounce of love is what kept you so inspired (While they flocked)
You kept your wings outstretched with miles for you to look down
You lost yourself along the way
Gave into temptation
Enslaved by a false list of values
You try so hard to keep to
So sure that Heaven will open its gates
And inside you'll have your own estate
Where you'll own all the others
Who were too scared to live for themselves
So shake off the chills, just don't look into his eyes (Keep your head down)
Think of all the things
They told you he did that were so wrong
This last ounce of love is what kept you so inspired (While they flocked)
You kept your wings outstretched for miles and miles....Snow falls soft
And the sweetest sound it makes Stolen goods tainted by the spit of a third
Watch his life fall to pieces
He'll never see through eyes again
Watch his life fall to pieces Snow falls soft
And the sweetest sound it makes
But your temporary peace of mind won't last long Forgive and forget through tears and sweat Stolen goods
tainted by the spit of a third

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