

# 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 makesStolen 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 piecesSnow falls soft  
And the sweetest sound it makes  
But your temporary peace of mind won't last longForgive and forget through tears and sweatStolen goods  
tainted by the spit of a third

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