

Infrared (Live from Rochester)

Strike Anywhere

Are we running so far from facing
The numbers who crash in an empty room.
False visions we search
And the reflections consume.
But the mirror is everyone's tomb.
What we'll find in the waste of time,
Self hating days in the image maze.
Losing sight of our roots in the empty shells
Where everyone fights themselves!...selves!
Where everyone fights themselves!...selves!
I'M TIRED OF LOOKING OUT FROM BLANK EYES!
I get so tired of waiting...tired of waiting...
OUTSIDE!
And watching gridlock in the window.
BLANK EYES,
I get so tired of waiting...tired of waiting...
OUTSIDE!
Another answer for OUR CRIMES!
And I get so tired of waiting for it,
To find the truth in everything rejected,
I get so tired of waiting...tired of waiting,
Another day between the lines.
Rooftop to rooftop screaming out into the sky,
Fight the war inside us,
Turning answers into questions.
Through all this vanity will fight 'til soul rebuild.
Fools gold what we've had, the symptoms of a WORLD GONE MAD!
The world's lies, the masses cry,
Children's lives spent sewing up our cheap disguise.
Losing sight of our roots in the cathode rays,
Amnesia for the end of our DAYS!...DAYS!
Amnesia for the end of our DAYS!...DAYS!
WE'RE TIRED OF LOOKING OUT FROM...BLANK EYES!
I get so tired of waiting...tired of waiting...
OUTSIDE!
Until it's nothing special...
BLANK EYES!
I get so tired of waiting...tired of waiting...
OUTSIDE!

Another answer for our crimes
I get so tired of waiting for it,
To find the truth in everything rejected,
And I get so tired of waiting...tired of waiting,
Another day between the lines...
WE'RE ALL GONE dead (what we reject)!!
WE'RE ALL GONE dead (what we reject)!!
WE'RE ALL GONE dead (what we reject)!!
Wake up everyone.
Blank eyes...
Tired of waiting.
Outside...
Here I am.
Blank eyes.
Tired of waiting, tired of wasting it all away.
Outside,
Here i am...

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