

Still Insane

Brainstorm

Where do we go from here?
And what in the world can make you mine?
What in the world can make you mine? In my dreams I hold you near
Don't let the feelings pass us by this time
Let them pass us by this time The feelings that we feel are black and white
How can we subside all that we're in life? All the memories that we share
All the answers they don't care
All the memories and every pain
It's an illusion
Still quite insane What have we become?
And what is real, is the thing we feel
What is real, is the thing we feel We might be breathing still
As we open our eyes, we watch it heal
Open our eyes and watch it heal The only thing that makes us feel anything at all
Anything at all
Is what our dreams uphold
What our dreams uphold All the memories that we share
All the answers they don't care
All the memories and every pain
It's an illusion
Still quite insane The feelings that we feel are black and white
How can we subside all that we are in life? The feelings that we feel are black and white
How can we subside all that we're in life? All the memories that we share
All the answers they don't care
All the memories and every pain
It's an illusion
Still quite insane All the memories that we share
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