

# Born and Raised

## Tangled Thoughts

All blossoms die in the light of our new culture  
Find your belief in that which cannot be discovered  
Countless lessons lie in every fever dream  
A million voices asking what does it all mean?  
I've lost all direction, I've lost all my direction  
And now I wish that I would have believed, could have believed  
Escape, escape, nature's indifferent hand  
Retreat, retreat to the bliss of our creation  
We were born and raised to live beyond  
The heft and weight of a world undone  
Like a bird from the north  
Our hearts will roam in search of warmth  
Two hands come together to pray for greater yields  
Two poles of a compass guided by a field  
In the mind of every man two ghosts dance  
Was this place made or was it here by chance?  
I've lost all direction, I've lost all my direction  
And now I wish, that I would have believed, could have believed  
Escape, escape, nature's indifferent hand  
Retreat, retreat to the bliss of our creation  
We were born and raised to live beyond  
The heft and weight of a world undone  
Like a bird from the north  
Our hearts will roam in search of warmth  
Uncountable numbers written in new fallen snow  
I can hear the claws of the beast tapping at my window  
Nihilist sleeps and in dreams he sees God's face  
Realize even disbelief requires a leap of faith  
From birth to death we search for what's yet to be known  
We hope and pray and ask but we are never shown  
Born and raised to live beyond  
The heft and weight of a world undone  
Like a bird from the north  
Our hearts will roam in search of warmth  
We were born and raised, born and raised  
Born and raised, born and raised

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