

Forever Till the End (The Farm Sessions)

Framing Hanley

When did we let ignorance become the gun?
And we the cavalry just kept on marching.
You claim you're heaven-sent,
I bet your banned for what you've done.
Recycled apologies for this endless cycle.
When's it gonna stop? When's it gonna happen?
When's it gonna be too late?
If we don't make it stop it's never gonna happen. Now all that's left in silence and remorse.
We sleep without the solace anymore.
A haven in my head for dreams long since severed.
They left us here for dead, but we will live forever.
Bend 'til we snap, sick of waiting in the wings.
While you're saving face like it's not your fault
we spend time that's left just praying for release.
Someone to take this place and make it better. Now all that's left in silence and remorse.
We sleep without the solace anymore.
A haven in my head for dreams long since severed.
They left us here for dead, but we will live forever. It's a shame it's come to this.
All the fame and all the glitz of the chosen ones cloud the lens,
obstructs the view of what really is.
When I'm gone there's a legacy that won't die 'cuz it doesn't breathe.
To the people that cared enough to believe:
I hope this makes you proud.
In the end I hope all your friends, they all know this song.
And they sing along.
My words live on and on and on and on.
Now all that's left in silence and remorse.
We sleep without the solace anymore.
A haven in my head for dreams long since severed.
They left us here for dead, but we will live forever.
We're gonna live forever. Forever
And ever.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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