

A Tornado; An Owl

Action Action

Take what you've got, take comfort in that
Everything you know or seen will soon be a non existent dot
Who'll save the world that claims there is no saving?
An illusion or delusion of grandeur
Half of what I say is bliss, the other half is meaningless
Comfortable lines, waiting for the clock to heal us
Lost and found but never touched, another beating heart is lost
Interesting lies, waiting for the clock to heal us
Alone in our rooms, miserable
A tornado or an owl, come back and isolate the balance
Nothing is real, your heart on your sleeve
Just another lie, transcend the pride, of the chemicals
Half of what I say is bliss, the other half is meaningless
Comfortable lines, waiting for the clock to heal us
Lost and found but never touched, another beating heart is lost
Interesting lies, waiting for the clock to heal us
Take your time, nothingness is something
And something is nothing
Take your time, nothingness is something
And something is nothing and nothing is nothing
Half of what I say is bliss, the other half is meaningless
Comfortable lines, waiting for the clock to heal us
Lost and found but never touched, another beating heart is lost
Interesting lies, waiting for the clock to heal us
Half of what I say is bliss, the other half is meaningless
Comfortable lines, waiting for the clock to heal us
Lost and found but never touched, another beating heart is lost
Interesting lies, waiting for the clock to heal us

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>