Dancing With The Wind

Days Of The New

I'm stuck in a daze, only I can save me
These eyes are staring at me, children of the diseased
Stuck on your beliefs, won't you sell me a reason?
If joy awakened the land, time would have no purpose
Dancing with the wind where the fire burns and the water drowns
Simmer endless sin to a judgment call or not at all
Do you hear them sing? Blood thirsty again
Trading shells for wings, there's a soul waiting for you to die
Animosity to the things that restrain me

I don't want to be anything like you
Stuck on your beliefs, won't you sell me a reason?
Thou one with the flaw to a judgment call or not at all
Somewhere there is a soul waiting for you to die
I see the road is getting longer what I don't know, don't hurt me
And I see no truth in your eyes, I know how you're going to die
(You've weighed yourself upon me, you'd better think fast or)
You will kill yourself

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