

The Classic Crime, Sing

We sing the same song you and I
With lead feet in deep water we cry out to live or die
Instead we tread in waves to stay alive
Our heads above the grave but
there's no one to save us this time

So I will sing
and you will hear me,
and join the chorus so we can start again
Our voices raised
are flawed but freeing
our souls so we can change and start again

My life's a painting I've done blind
With each brushstroke you'll see my blur every solid line
Over this canvas I have stood with no one left beside me,
no one to decide if it's good