

We Came As Romans, Beliefs

What is this whispered thief?
Is it a lie? Is it a lie?
Does fabrication begin at belief?

Who steals my years to keep all to themselves?
Is it only just the ground we stand upon?
Is it only just the ground we stand upon?

Is it only just the ground we stand upon?
I've asked you, yet heard no reply
Is it only just the ground we stand upon?
Will I just soak into this earth when I die?
Have I fallen before I finished?

Who answers my questions when ears do not listen?
When silence speaks in volumes
I've heard no reply
Heard no reply!

This doubt that clouds what I perceive as truth
The unnerving sense that there is nothing left
An illogical view where purpose is gone
Who wills these groundless conceptions?

Find faith in life
And whatever will keep you breathing
Find faith in life
And whatever will keep you breathing

Whatever will keep you believing
That we are not meaningless
That we are not meaningless

Retain what you have learned because love is an endless wonder
It's a never-ending knowledge, this is our only solution

I believe in me
I believe in you
And I believe that we are not meaningless

(And whatever will keep you believing we are not meaningless)
(And whatever will keep you believing we are not meaningless)

I believe in me
I believe in you
And I believe that we are not meaningless