

Irony and smiles

Born astray
Shrouded like a pebble
Pierce the veil of our world
And heed this call

You will starve for greatness
But I won't feed you fairytales
All the wonders could be horrors
So to tell them apart

Don't lose sight of your paradise
Swaying on a thin line
Parting grounds of smoke and fire
All around you

If you drown
In the skies above
You'll cough your lungs out
And the coals in your heart will die out

Your own time is impending
And you get one round
Will tribulations wear you out?

Will your tongue spread lullabies?
Can you even out irony and smiles?
For the hurricane poses as rain

With a blindfold made of hopes
You're dragged into the swarm
With a blindfold made of hopes
You're swallowed by the storm x2

Stay in this world of grey
Of winding roads and crooked ways
Tread lightly, stay awake

Stay in this world of grey
Of vicious songs and words of praise
So you'll stand up to the waves

Don't lose sight of your paradise
Swaying on a thin line
Parting grounds of smoke and fire
All around you

If you drown
In the skies above
You'll cough your lungs out
And the coals in your heart will die out

Frightening, so frightening
Is the sight of a shifting empire
Try to keep your head up high