

Stalling in clarity

Driving in reverse but moving onwards
You draw straight lines onto curvy roads
Stuck in the dead end
Of your past lives

Bending the signs so there's no dead end
Holes in the road above which you levitate
Do you know that this road leads to nowhere?
Do you think bliss appears out of thin air?

Why would you ride in a different car if you're going in the same direction?
Would you jump out of the window just to get some action? x2

You're stalling, you're stalling
You're the champion of grandstanding
You're stalling, you're stalling
You're a rookie in deceiving.

Now heed my words and do not fret
Now hear these words and you won't break
You could feel as you've never felt
If only you'd face ahead

You're out of breath, driving under the surface
Praying that someone will clean your mess
You think you'll escape the storm in your head
With eyes made of glass and a crown made of lead

Why would you ride in a different car if you're going in the same direction?
Would you jump out of the window just to get some action?

You're stalling, you're stalling
You're the champion of grandstanding
You're stalling, you're stalling
You're a rookie in deceiving.

But when the water rushes in
When your lungs are filled with sin
When the surface is nowhere to be seen
You need the water to break in
And overcome your being

You need the surface out of sight
A clean slate to gather your might
For you were blind in broad daylight
You will wonder if you can change
Or forever stay the same
Will you be drowned again?