

mountains

i came in this world without money
i came in this world with the blood on my sleeves
i want to know what's worth fighting, the emptiness in what we receive.
all the time we that spend pinning moments
posting rhymes we create, barely moving from the screen
with a blind glaze, starring in the dark.
low

sing to be grounded
sing to be free
free from detractions
lies chased, wondering where we went wrong

constant two second fears, starving silence
shallow minds, quick to rate, lets consume our misery
were stalled in a state of reaction
my swollen eyes start to believe

tell the song bird, her mirth has been noted
tell the haunts, they aren't needed any more
the suns turned, we're singing with the lark

sing to be grounded
sing to be free
free from detractions
lies chased, wondering where we went wrong

sing to the mountains
i won't sing to be seen
i'll fight it forever
the lies chased, wondering where we belong

sing to be grounded
sing to be free
free from reactions
towards lies chased, discovering where we belong