

Theatrical, you'd claim the world was ending
But your pretending the stars circle around your head
It's not enough until the repercussions come
Who'll be the center when your ego's finally dead?
Take a fall when the newspaper tells you
Your horoscope predicts a circumstance today
Misfortune might find you, the stars come crashing down
You'll be your leg to stand on when it falls away?
One day, the dream will come just short of life
You'll find quickly that other things matter
Pretty soon you'll realize the sky might not be so gray
It's inside this cloud, you live within a lie
I see this coming again it's full circle
This whole cycle just seems futile
But every once and again, we get the chance to bend
The light casting shades on your eyes
Everything you see and I once believed
Exploding into exactly what you need it to be
The grass is greener, the slate is clean
Once again there's room for blue skies
(Lie) Now your stuck in your (Lie)
Now your stuck in your (Life)
Just look up to the skies and wonder
Its tyrannical, its unstoppable
Its the reason why we bleed
But you take it that way
One day, we dream, the sky might not be so gray