

Birth of the Economic Hit Man

Circa Survive

Uprising within us,
A sense of disillusion,
About what we're made of,
Or where we want to be. It's not so important to correct
As many things as we can, before our time has come
Our life is more than a side effect,
We must learn to be most graciously. We become everything we create aside
Life is way, shadows that open our eye,
Blinded us within.
Nothing is sacred, nothing is sacred,
(Oh) Nothing is sacred.
Maybe we have to leave,
Forget everything we learned,
About where we came from,
To find out where we need to go. It's not so important to collect as many points,
From the fountain before our time has come.
Our life is more than a side effect,
We must learn to be most graciously. We become everything we create aside,
Life is way, shadows that open our eye,
Blinded us within.
Nothing is sacred, Nothing is sacred,
(Oh) Nothing is sacred, (Oh) Nothing is sacred.
Nothing is sacred, not that it ever was,
Nothing is sacred, not that it ever was,
Nothing is sacred, not that it ever was,
Nothing is sacred, not that it ever was. Our life is more than a side effect,
We must learn to be most, most.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>