

Knocking from inside

Spent many days on the run
Wondering if you are the one // That pulled me closer to
Some kind of love, away from fear
Some kind of way to see clear

I didn't understand, that we don't need to live our lives that way
In search of reason and control

**We're knocking on that same old door, don't know what we're looking for,
but I know we're knocking from the inside
Oh it ain't worth all the tears we cry, no point in waiting for the tide, cause
we're knocking from the inside**

There's some kind of sadness in the air here
My mouth is dry and I can't see clear // and there's no escape
From secular boredom or orthodox hate
And no one wants to take about fate

And they won't understand
They'll never know how you can live your life that way
Without reason and control

**We're knocking on that same old door, don't know what we're looking for,
but I know we're knocking from the inside
Oh it ain't worth all the tears we cry, no point in waiting for the tide, cause
we're knocking from the inside**