

# TheFatRat, The Calling

I don't understand  
What they want from me  
They take my hands  
Washing them in dirty water  
Try to find what's right  
In a distant place  
So far away  
The silence fills my heart with empty space

But now I'm sure of where I'll go from here  
And tensions rise,  
They push me to divert my vision  
But I will break the ceiling and the walls that kept me in  
For all this time  
And all the reasons that I cannot find

They'll wait for me to fall under the pressure  
They'll wait for me to give it up  
Well I will not work against the forces  
I just have to stay above the rushing, the rushing, water

I will do my best to keep myself composed  
It takes a lot not to overload  
They can't tell me what is right for me  
I just need peace of mind and my ability  
No one said that it would be this hard  
You can't force it but you'll play your part  
So I will run until I reach the end and who knows where I'll be  
But all I know is that we'll start again

They'll wait for me to fall under the pressure  
They'll wait for me to give it up  
Well I will not work against the forces  
I just have to stay above the rushing, the rushing, water

I've got my sights on  
My sights on a brand new beginning  
A steady rhythm will hold me to the shore  
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