

The Final Say

Embrace

I believe
I made my point: we think too differently
It seems, to me,
That you and me,
We spend our lives on different frequencies,
We can't agree.

And I fall in line,
Nothing that you say is gonna change my mind,
There is nothing left until I fall in line,
Nothing that you say is gonna change my mind.

It's been a week,
I know it's sin but I feel differently
Now I'm released,
'cause memories -
The good ones stick, the bad ones up and leave
To win next week.

And I fall in line,
Nothing that you say is gonna change my mind,
There is nothing left and so I fall in line,
Nothing that you say is gonna change my mind.

I will wake
For you to come and have your final say,
It's not too late,
It's not too late.