[Verse]
You're a stunned one
Squinting into the morning sun
And hoping that it doesn't burn your eyes away
You're from the old guard
But praying to a new god
Hoping for a thunderbolt to take the pain away

[Chorus]
Cast off
Cut loose
Floundering
Maybe I could
Stop your
Wondering

[Verse]
You're tired and you're
Looking for a savior

Or maybe just a patron of the arts You're a young gun Aiming for a setting sun And hoping that it doesn't go and cut your heart apart

[Chorus]
Unanswering
Unhappening
Undelivering
Maybe I could
Stop your
Shivering

[Verse]
You're a stunned one
Squinting into the morning sun
And hoping that it doesn't burn your eyes away