

shattered pieces on the stitches of our underfoot
you're impatient from the prophecies we undertook
our plan to sacrifice this drive
you say goodbye
goodbye
we should wait until they arrive
to open the door on another life
we've been waiting for this all our lives
we should wait until they arrive
i wont be gone
i wont be gone
we've just begun
i wont be gone
do you think about the rubbish and intolerance?
are you sick of shiny sabre-tooth [?]
our sights are right between our eyes
we say goodbye
we should wait until they arrive
before we take these pills and end our lives
i wont be gone