

Anticipate

Metric

What did you plan?
What did you anticipate?
All you demand to find
Spiraling down, falling behind
No tomorrow
When you're ahead of your time
What did you want to know?
How does it end? How does it go?

From the bottom I fled
But the stars overhead
Let me wake from the ruin
I must say that I was a wreck

Hit the bottom I guess
But the words you once said
Let me wake from the ruin
Second sign up ahead

I couldn't withstand
I couldn't anticipate
How low I would go
What did I miss? I didn't know
I didn't know

Now what do you anticipate?
Another catastrophe
Coming around, following me

From the bottom I fled
But the stars overhead
Let me wake from the ruin
I must say that I was a wreck

Hit the bottom I guess
But the words you once said
Let me wake from the ruin
Second sign up ahead