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Closing up shop and locking doors
Turning up lost in some unknown
"Don't wait...," you say.
You say "... they've gone home."
Sleep with the lights off when you're alone.
Silence so mighty you go deaf;
Bombs are going off inside your chest.
I know you wanted to be loved,
But you're bleeding left alone... so, so, so alone...
Singing where does time go from here?
It feels like the end
It feels like the end
Darkness swallows a dying star.
Makes no difference what you're running from.
The voices follow you
Voices follow you
Voices follow you into the dark...
Singing where does time go from here?
It feels like the end
It feels like the end.
It feels like the end.
The end.
The end.
It feels like the end.
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