

Mark the Lines

Veil of Maya

Lost in the woods of a dream
Call it an American one but we couldn't be further from home
So we rode, in the search of a place to rest our bloodshot eyes
But everything has a price to pay, everything has a price to pay
Y
In the face of a stranger there was no sympathy to be found
So we'll draw from the innocence
Don't make me regret this
Mark the lines, right now
Mark the fucking lines
We have been double crossed
Let the pain begin
Mark the lines what's done is done, we have been double crossed
Everything has a price to pay don't make me regret
This was never the way, still no answer
Will you stand by me when I collapse