

Wait, don't follow to the end
Wait, don't follow to the end
Wait, don't follow to the end
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A million miles an hour won't catch you my friend
I said wait, don't follow to the end

You're by the book, with your hands at ten and two
With ribbons sewn to your wrist, it's fake, until it's true
When friends become strangers and strange is routine
Oh, sing out... but you are tied to the machine
Love has moved out and fear has moved in, with rage

So I said
Wait, don't follow to the end
Wait, don't follow to the end
A million miles an hour won't catch you my friend
I say wait, don't follow to the end

I could make it better or I could make it worse
There's many kinds of silence, all which you have rehearsed
When friends become strangers and strange is routine
Oh, sing out... but you are tied to the machine
Love has moved out and fear has moved in, with rage

Now I say
Wait, don't follow to the end
Wait, don't follow to the end
A million miles an hour won't catch you my friend
I said wait, don't follow to the end