

They'll Never Find Us

Aviators

In separate folds
We're desperate people
In spite of ourselves
The balance is equal
It's time to go back
But only to take you
Somewhere to grow old
Where nothing can break through

Our chance to survive
The cosmos' winter
Will leave them behind
A world crushed to splinters
We'll snuff out the light
And hide in the darkness
The closure of pain
A final catharsis

Find your way
Through the mist
Where nothing else
But only we exist
We stem the flow
And hold the dawn
To step behind it all
Beyond

When the silence falls at last
And the clock tower rings no more
We watch the hourglass
Trapped like we were before
And we'll lay awake in fear
Of the past days come again
But they'll never find us here
Before they burn at this world's end

Don't cry for this world bleeding out
They've had their day and ours is now
The way of absolution is the end
The end of all of time
So have some faith and let it fade
In the past our future's made
We'll slip away unseen back to the start
To the start again

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