

The Movie's Over

Cog

"There's a time when the operation of the machine becomes so odious, makes you so sick at heart, that you can't take part, you can't even passively take part, and you've got to put your bodies on the gears and upon the wheels, upon the levers, upon all the apparatus, and you've got to make it stop! And you've got to indicate to the people who run it, to the people who own it, that unless you're free, the machine will be prevented from working at all!"

Can we find our way home,
Before,
Losing everything, I,
Can't say for sure,
Because,
It's still happening,
And it's true we've been known,
To fall,
For pots of gold and leprechauns,
There's no chauffer on this ride life's offering,

And all,
Things change,
Become our own cliché,

There's just minutes to midnight,
Is there any blood left in our hearts?
Change is constant,
Finish lines in sight,
Is there any air left in our lungs?
In these final days.

(If I lost it all where would it leave me?)
And it cuts to the bone,
This war,
Fought beyond the Rubicon.
I seek the cure for this pain we're suffering,

And all,
Things change,
We sleep in beds we've made,

If I lost it all where would it leave me?
In these final,

There's just minutes to midnight,
Is there any blood left in our hearts?
In these final days.

In these final days.

Can we find our way,
Find our way,
Find our way back home,
Far beyond,
The Rubicon,
In these final days,

Falling again,
Falling again,
Can we find our way before it?
I don't know.
It's almost midnight
Can we find our way,
Yes we're on our own,
We've seen better days,
Sleep in beds we've made.