Deerhunter

In the beginning the world was a map
Out through the back door and into the trap
Home is an echo reflecting a place
I disappeared then and without a trace

```
I was arranged to leave on that day
There were complications, I've chosen to stay
I saw the curtains and it was the end
When one life is over a new one begins
When one life is over a new one begins
When one life is over a new one begins
Was not seen again, was not seen again
Was not seen again
```