Take care
Lift the guard and you might find
Your place in that life
A place where you found hope

There's nothing more than the fog from the dry ice burning Corpses turning

Take care
Lift the guard you won't be lonely
Too much longer
Too much longer...

Raise your crippled hand into the clouds and Wave bye bye now Wave bye bye

Raise your hands around and you can't tell it's the last thing you'll see
Last thing you'll play
Hopeless when you call "Hi! Hi."
What is it you're after? don't just stand there

Oh... Oh