At first I wasn't sure but now I have no idea. And it's a feeling I ain't never had that also feels familiar. And the present ain't dead and the future's got room for the living.

But I'm certain now for a long, long time ago.

And I don't mind where I'm going, I just don't like you so near .

Let me off at the corner I can walk from here.

I was promised no surprises on this one day of the year.

But it comes as no surprise to me what brings you here again.

We're under attack and I'm going back to the country, Where the neon signs are stars falling down. And the president's dead and the prison's got room for forgiven ess.

But it's over our heads and way past the point of a lie.

And I don't mind where I'm going, I just don't like you so near .

Let me off at the corner, I can walk from here.

I was promised no surprises on this one day of the year.

So it comes as no surprise to me what brings you here again.

There's a man in the street with a gun in his hand And he swears that he's willing to kill. Right from the start, what a miserable part, And a secret disguised as a thrill.

There's a deal gone down, was it worth it? Are things according to the way that you planned? Are you forgetting that love is the tiniest glove that is worn in the palm of your hand?