

To watch the curtain fall  
Within an inch of the call  
A thousand reasons not one to divulge

The sting of all that was  
You medicate so willingly  
As we endure the fall  
To normalcy

You're far beyond the underlying forces  
Slight in a way untrue, wait  
Where's the worth in holding on  
When the rope to which you cling has cut you off

Now it's not the same  
Though I dream awakening to my  
Wasted days harboring  
The sorrows of a promise set to flames

So why do we grieve  
Lying to, we're lying to  
We lie ourselves to sleep

They force what lives out of all  
What you turn away  
You turn away

You're far beyond the underlying forces  
Slight in a way untrue, wait  
Where's the worth in holding on  
When the rope to which you cling has cut you off

You turn away  
You turn away  
Who told you to wait for me?  
Who told you to wait?  
Who told you to wait for me?  
You turn away (who told you to wait for me?)  
You turn away