

Monorail.

Gallant

Hope the butterflies are taking effect
As I'm face-down in a pool of regrets
Corrosive to the chemistry, am I my worst enemy?
Redemption, I'm gonna need it

Shouldn't be so impatient
Shoulda walked a mile in those shoes
Not barefoot on rosaries, what blatant hypocrisy, reckless

I've given up my own safe haven
Tightrope around my neck, I'm waiting on you
Waiting, waiting
I'm waiting, I'm waiting
Waiting, waiting

I've lost my Herculean way
And my crown, withering down to ice caught in Neptunian waves
Trying to reach out through the carbonite
Hope that it works this time

I've given up my own safe haven
Tightrope around my neck, I'm waiting on you
Waiting, waiting
I'm waiting, I'm waiting
Waiting, waiting

Wait in line
Try to tell myself it's not a waste of time
Love and infamy is such a steep decline
Hopefully you'll meet me at the baseline
Base-baseline while I wait in line
Try to tell myself it's not a waste of time
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