And I've been with the vultures and the zeroes, high flying captain nemos, and I say, what are you doing today, toasting the skyline, or the ninth wave, what you believe has no light, and it's your fault,

surfing past them, someone tell me when to stop, one or the other, see who's coming out on top, my eyes have seen your glory fade away, you try real hard to snatch you up a couple of miracles,

and I'll come home, be a better man, if you promise not to follow, and now, before it has begun, wherever you are from, you can go but you can't come,

surfing past them, someone tell me when to stop, one or the other, see who's coming out on top, my eyes have seen your glory fade away, you try real hard to snatch you up a couple of miracles.