Made unaware to then be led and segregated Some of us are all for nothing but a home And to feel It in our bones Anti-hero of our own space I guess the transmission Is gone

Just force yourself to wait You settle for the face of an arbiter Not tempered by fault if ever alone

Evers alone, falter through You stare out Into something beautiful

When the honest save their own honorable souls And to wait inside our hearts Where amazement blooms

And to be inside our home An escape pod for intangibles

A two moon endeavor

An incredible sun awaits
Where's your soul
You unprincipled, unintentional, good for less than

Downturn forces pressure From where there's Just this Incredible threshold

When to make amends
With a forgotten nation
That I've never seen before

Never be known Share our hopeless endeavor Under far pavilions be known, antihero

When the honest save their own honorable souls Where amazement Is to bloom You'll be alone
The antihero of our own space