

## Seventh Wave

Institute

Till the end of time  
The world stops  
We all stand still  
Let the floods come  
As they always do  
Watch the sun break through  
We are memories and signs  
Some of what we leave behind  
Waiting for the wave  
We are fragments made of time  
We are broken we are fine

There is something  
In repetition  
Real life  
Not some exhibition

I wouldn't wish it on you  
I wouldn't wish it on myself  
The sanitorium is overworked and cannot help

They steal you from  
A future life  
You've got to stop hurt  
A thousand ways you can escape  
Disappear and fade away  
Tell me that I'm wrong  
All that strength can make you weak  
Chasing you and chasing me  
All night

There's something  
In repetition  
Real life  
Not some exhibition

I wouldn't wish it on you  
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The sanitorium is overworked and cannot help  
The balance is your spayed  
You make it back like no one else

There's something  
In repetition  
Real life  
Real life  
Real life  
Real

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I wouldn't wish it on myself  
The balance is your spayed  
You make it back like no-one else  
The sanitorium is overworked and cannot help  
I wouldn't wish it on you  
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Myself

Myself