

Meet up at dusk  
Out on the tracks  
Quietly stare with poisoned eyes

There's nothing quite like time to tell how it is  
We all tremble neath the unforgiver  
Terrified  
But with no reason to show it yet  
If we come to higher ground in the future  
I will assure you that nothing was your fault  
So take my chance to lose another battle  
But feel nothing at all

Meet up at dusk  
Out on the tracks  
Quietly stare with poisoned eyes  
And it's my turn  
It's taking off again  
It's time to find out what's on the back of my skin  
Check your instinct baby  
I could have been yours

We are standing safe outside of knowledge  
Where nothing ever can or will be taught  
So take your right and throw it on the fire  
Will change nothing at all

And it's my turn  
It's taking off again  
It's time to find out what's on the back of my skin  
Check your instinct baby  
I could have been yours

You think it's summer  
But it's not  
It's deceiving your eyes and paralyzing mine  
You change the course  
You're overlooking your defence  
Our tattered flag  
It's reaching for your hands

But you shut your mind to it  
You fixed spikes around my heart

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