

## A Grotesque Reflection

Light This City

You've arrived  
And it feels as though you've been here for some time  
You've been here all along  
Now you're growing tired  
Try to rest under bright, chilling imminence  
Trapped where sands pile up behind you  
Drinking of a grotesque reflection  
Dying to be carried away

The end won't begin when you climb aboard  
We have always been his passengers  
In the ultimate sense  
We were born to roam  
We have always been his passengers  
In the ultimate sense  
We were born to roam  
Born to roam Kharon's shores

Do you know what time it was when you lost your shadow?  
It's sinking in  
It happens all over again  
Do you know what time it was when you lost your shadow?  
It's sinking in

It happens all over again

The end won't begin when you climb aboard  
We have always been his passengers  
The end won't begin when you climb aboard  
We have always been his passengers

I didn't know that I was dying, you said  
He said "just give it time," and laughs  
"Out here everything just tends to fall into place  
And it all starts to make sense."  
Red sky at night, let's go for another ride  
Red sky at night, let's go for another ride  
Letting go of our grotesque reflection  
Dying to be carried away  
Dying to be carried away  
Dying to be carried away  
Let's go for another ride  
Letting go of our grotesque reflection  
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