

# Anticipate

Metric

What did you plan?  
What did you anticipate?  
All you demand to find  
Spiraling down, falling behind  
No tomorrow  
When you're ahead of your time  
What did you want to know?  
How does it end? How does it go?

From the bottom I fled  
But the stars overhead  
Let me wake from the ruin  
I must say that I was a wreck

Hit the bottom I guess  
But the words you once said  
Let me wake from the ruin  
Second sign up ahead

I couldn't withstand  
I couldn't anticipate  
How low I would go  
What did I miss? I didn't know  
I didn't know

Now what do you anticipate?  
Another catastrophe  
Coming around, following me

From the bottom I fled  
But the stars overhead  
Let me wake from the ruin  
I must say that I was a wreck

Hit the bottom I guess  
But the words you once said  
Let me wake from the ruin  
Second sign up ahead