

It was a dead end,  
up on that rooftop.  
And I was trapped  
as Mr. White appeared.

There was no way out.  
I was sure,  
this is the end.

Only seconds later,  
like a drop in a glass of water.  
All of his men had come through the door.  
I looked into their bland faces,  
but I knew they want more.

They said: Hi! Welcome aboard!  
They said: Hi! Welcome aboard!  
So much anger.  
So much fear.  
So many lost souls.  
All on the wrong side of things.

Then there was a light,  
that had come out of nowhere.  
Evolving into a shape,  
until a familiar form appeared.

It seared Mr. White's hand,  
then the Friend disappeared.

And they all said: Hi! Welcome aboard!  
They said: Hi! Welcome aboard!