

Coda

Novelists

Far from all dimensions
I just wanna leave
Keep up with the illusion
Yeah I just wanna leave
(We had the world in our hands)

Finding shelter's an emergency
And now I rush through the fire and flames
A different kind of democracy
We had it all in our hands

I see the end of a world
That gave us something to live for
Something to hold on
Am I losing my mind?
Are we all in denial?

Don't you call me on my way
I can feel it in my chest
Don't you call me on my way
I can feel it in my chest

Humanity sowed the seeds of hate
Now we harvest the misery
We destroyed every ounce of faith
Engrave loathe in our history

Are we losing our minds?
Can't you see it's a sign of the times?
Are we losing our minds?
Can't you see it's a sign?

(Are we losing our minds?
Can't you see it's a sign of the times?
Are we losing our minds?)

I see the end of a world
That gave us something to live for
Something to hold on
Am I losing my mind?
Or was I in denial?

I losing my mind?
Or was I in denial?

Don't you call me on my way
I can feel it in my chest
Don't you call me on my way
I can feel it in my chest