

Non-stop Glorious Ride

Reflexion

Last time I walked alone was the last day of my life
I walked so far away and the new dawn never arose
It makes me feel like I have seen this all before
This was enough to carry on with, nothing more

I'm hanging myself once again
and waiting for this fall to end

refrain:

My broken and beaten body
is waiting to be born again
My shallow mind blows
all the deep thoughts away
(I'm falling high)

I turned a new page to get back in this so called life
I haven't touched these dusty pages for a while
This time I went too far and went just way too high
But I will take myself for a non-stop glorious ride

I'm hanging myself once again
and waiting for this fall to end

refrain

Eye for an eye, word from a world
Everyone knows it won't hurt
Too high a price for you to pay
From my own life and my mistake