This night is broken
Is broken
Your mind is your prison
Is your prison

These sight, these sight lines

Your eyes have seen the sunset In the west end The chaos of spinning signs Of who's lost and, Who's listening

These sight, these sight lines Unflailing away
That you'd never grown lover
Hopeless again
You're perpetually fallen
Fallen again

You've no time to squander Your existence They'll pull you down Until there's no choice left but to resist them

These sight, these sight lines Unflailing away
That you'd never grown lover
Hopeless again
You're perpetually fallen
Fallen again

You kept control
What all your senses fear
You can't protect
The ones that you hold dear
It swallows you up
Until you disappear

And you'll never know How to get home again How to get home again Home again How to get home again

This night is broken Is broken