The Last Scene

Sinch

Something wrong, out of lines
To keep the rats distracted
A hollow shell, habit trail
Symptoms of getting older
But I'm not searching for the answers
I know there are no answers here
And I'm letting it go
And on we roll through the stars
Slowly we're learning
We've all been patrons for too long
So turn your heads look away,
And Hollywood's burning
But I've got a part in the last scene
They saved it just for me
Saved it just for me
A shot rings out
But no one cares
Citizens keep their distance while
Politics of self control massage our cruel temptations
But I'm not searching for redemption
I know I'm lost in confusion here
And I'm letting it go
On we roll
Through the scars
Slowly we're learning
We've all been victims for too long
So turn your heads, look away
And Hollywood's burning
But I've got a part in the last scene
They saved it just for me
How's it my heart
Couldn't stand up to your gods
Couldn't reach enlightenment
Couldn't touch the sky
Why
Have we got this all wrong
White and blue collar drones
We're hardly alone
When we walk the same and talk the same
And I would give you anything
But you're asking too much from me
And carelessly you're slowing hailing to the thieves of our system down
No one made a sound
And on it rolls
Title track
Slowly we're learning
We've all been patient far too long
So turn your heads look away
And Washington's burning
But I've got a part in the
Yeah I've got a part in the last scene
The last scene