

Waiting For The End

The Call

I'm sorry Sir but I really must be leaving
I haven't got the time to sit and talk
He said you'd better take the time, you need me
I said I haven't got the time, please excuse me

He said people don't see that they're wasting away
People don't smile
They say there's nothing to smile about
I can feel it moving
It's harder to pretend
Watching for the signals
Waiting for the end

They send the homeless souls on a sea voyage
Who can understand what is happening?
What can I do?
What can one man do?
Does anybody know what is happening?

He said people don't see that we're wasting away
People don't believe
It was something worth dying about
I can feel it moving
Harder to defend
Watching for the signals
Waiting for the end

Have mercy

Glimpses have always inspired me
Fragments have always intrigued me
I seem to love pleasure
And I seem to love pain
Is there any category for me?

He said people don't see that we're wasting away
People don't laugh
They say there's nothing to laugh about
I can feel it moving
I can feel a trend
Watching for the signals
Waiting for the end

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