

This is better  
Than simply strolling imagine how 30 years  
This is better, this is better, you're just a memory now  
That can move along  
Move along  
You're not St. Martha my blood and water  
Every pause rushes on, we'll marry the sea,  
I won't let this go wrong  
It's time to believe me  
The iron function holds no doors open,

El Draque and his plans will burst like rings on a pond  
I guess it's loneliness, your childhood loneliness  
You can't climb out the window  
Now they're too hurt inside  
You fucking ostrich fuck  
I guess it's loneliness, your childhood loneliness, goodbye  
And decide it's ahead or behind