

Brush off the hours of your day
I'm buried in the distant dusk
Winding past uncertain roads history's remapped
I'm not together I'm apart
I'm not together I'm apart

The wilderness of these streets
The neon trees shine their lights down on me
Years on repeat
Years on repeat

Mother I don't even care, I thought I tried
I'm so sorry I never call and I never write
The traffic lights blinked a million times
I blinked twice and twenty years went by
Twenty years went by

The wilderness of these streets
The neon trees shine their lights down on me
Years of defeat
Years of defeat

We're stuck somewhere in between
The sounds of the orchestra rise and swell all around me
This is the end of all things
This is the end
This is the end of all things
This is the end
This is the end of all things
This is the end
This is the end of all things