

Great Expectations

This Beautiful Mess

I need you to be there,
where the streets are paved with gold.
It's all I ever cared for.
When the lights go out.
I want to be carry you upstairs
to the place prepared for us.
It's almost over,
we're almost there.
Time is running out on us.
I need you to be ready,
before all hell breaks loose.
Everyone is just as scared as us.
Everyone is anxious for what's next.
It's almost over,
we're almost there.
Time is running out on us.