The whole world follows them as echoes respond to sounds. one thought leads to another thought the mind is the battle ground.

you are holding on To all that really matters You wonder, why All this had to happen

Why am I the last one to know, last one to know you try
To get a hold on yourself, hold on yourself

The words I can't understand
They are like waterfalls
The world in the palm of my hand
One day I'll crush you all.

you're holding on
To all that really matters
You wonder, why
All this had to happen

Why am I the last one to know, last one to know you try

To get a hold on yourself, hold on yourself

Why am I the last one to know, last one to know Why am I the last one to know, last one to know

Why am I the last one to know, last one to know you try

To get a hold on yourself, hold on yourself

Why am I the last one to know, last one to know you try

To get a hold on yourself, hold on yourself