

The "L" of the world slipped  
All that was left was the word  
Capital letters, written in somebody's blood  
It read "If it hurts, cry"  
Stuck like a finger in the eye  
Silent but deafening, immune to denial

A dead letter office  
Destination found  
A dead end road  
It's all winding down  
A dead letter office  
A logic unsound  
A dead end road  
It's all run aground  
You'll never be found

From here to eternity  
They are falling like leaves  
Gasping for fresh air  
Counting to infinity  
Drown in an Equation  
Subjected to oblivion  
Nothing, nowhere  
Dead and gone

The walls have ears, hills have eyes  
To read the words and hear the cries  
From beginning to end are words  
Blighting a world that won't return

A dead letter office  
Destination found, it's run aground  
A dead letter office  
Now don't make a sound, you won't be found