Exit

And One

Living under artifical light
Living in the past
Too many promises every night
Who's the first and who's the last

Your time has come That's the destiny The damage is done How should it be Can't you see ?

See the pictures passing by Watch the burials never cry See the pictures passing by Watch the burials never cry

Shadows grinding in my mind Time goes by, we're getting blind You notice your steps are getting slower Never try to lose, to lose your power

See the pictures passing by Watch the burials never cry See the pictures passing by Watch the burials never cry