

## Exit

## And One

Living under artificial 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