

# Everything You Know Is Wrong

Antimatter

I looked to the skies,  
Turning away with blackened eyes.  
I'm a stranger on a train, you're all strangers on a train.

Sorry to confuse you, but all that you know is wrong  
And there's just no name for whats gone on.

I've walked on thin ice just to feel mystified,  
As we spin through outer space...

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And there's just no name for whats gone on.