So I scan the outer line Faced, with decline Where's world you dreamt tonight The tapping of silhouettes Move-with out desire Then the jokes on them this time Branded and new I rose To find a brand new home So I started speaking out For gold and mine What's the core of me inside? Welcome to our little world We are weak yet primed Which I will improve in time Counted on you I know Counting the steps back home And if you lose control Its really all you know and that's the long goodbye She didn't like you staying, he didn't want the fade to go A little less I hide, a little more inclined to fold She didn't like you staying, he didn't want the fade to go A little more refined, a little left inside and old She didn't like you staying, he didn't want the fade to go A little life revived we fell upon the bathroom floor