

## The Design

## Dead Letter Circus

I remember the day  
Of the moment  
Defined  
-We stepped back  
And drew a line-  
There is no more to taste  
Through this window of mine  
Please step back  
I'm coming home

Stop, I want more  
If only I could choose  
Which way it falls  
I'm over it  
The end of all I know  
Is just a footstep further away  
And it's alright

You remember the day that we failed the design  
Staring back  
We drew a line

Breathing  
All these things I'm forgetting  
I'll change  
It's been too long  
I am all for beginnings  
I'll change

I want to be the one who says...

You thought I completed you  
Here this circle ends  
We've fed enough from this  
We failed The Design.