

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.