

You've seen the stars  
Here's your troubles ending  
A million miles from here  
Will they disappear  
A galaxy of excuses far away  
The frequencies of our little towers  
A rusty sound reminding us to pray  
Will you tell me if it really matters

So take your bags  
But leave your things behind  
Cause this is never over

Going undercover  
Said you were another  
Why don't you just let me down  
When you're in your positions  
I don't see inhibitions  
The time has come to let your demons out

We broke down and we broke up running  
Oh my God, our chance has passed away  
It's boring down to the changes in our hearts

So take your bags  
But leave your things behind  
Cause this is never over

So tell me what were you really looking for

Going undercover  
Said you were another  
Why don't you just let me down  
When you're in your positions  
I don't see inhibitions  
The time has come to let your demons out