

A keeper's cell, yeah, keep it narrow  
Come and see the ugly things that life can bring  
I'm out of my skull, my edges though  
Waiting for a day and a claim to stake

Oh, Mr. Sticks, with the hug and kiss  
You may say goodbye to all you've ever known  
Oh, Mr. Mist, how's your life like this?  
Oh, the light that's at the end is the star of the show

But baby cries and an old man dies  
So cross your fingers tight and you'll freeze time  
A son gives his hand, a daughter gives her hand  
Well, you see the change in the world for your littlest girl

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You may say goodbye to all you've ever known  
Oh, Mr. Mist, with a life like this  
Oh, the light that's at the end is the star of the show

If my heart goes, 'fore my lungs blow  
I can see a sudden match until death

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