

At The End Of The Tunnel

Devil Sold His Soul

Let's burn this city and start again
The time is right and we're ready to go
I want to stay but I must run
The last time that we spoke I said there was not a problem, a lie

Paper eyes follow destruct and I wish you could see it
You look past the sky and see nothing
These words are all I ask, how can you want this?

Kick down the doors, a fragile hope is found
The air is heavier than I thought
This time if it shatters, it's not my fault
And I'm losing you again
I hope that you realize how this feels

Let's burn this city and start again
The time is right and we're ready to go
I'm seeing stars around your face
Your race is nearly up

This is your last chance to see this through