

In the End

Embrace

The Dear John letter that you wrote
Was cut and paste from old newspapers
Like a reckless ransom note
The wicked flee when no one chases
Jellyfish will multiply
When they're under attack
Just like the Bottles in the plastic bags
That help me live with living without you
I'm without you, I'm without you

And in the end I feel like
I've been caught in a maze
With an idol who moves
In mysterious ways
And in the end I feel like
I've got nothing to say
If you can't even save
What's in front of your face

Water's still when it runs deep
But ours is still because it's frozen
Every wounded soldier keeps
A picture just in case it's over
Who are you that I should lie?
We break up once a week forever
Raise all hell, you'll realise
Four hundred tricks, I'll make it better
I'm without you, I'm without you

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