

## Back to Oblivion

Finch

Give me a reason  
Tell me what you know  
Burning in the limelight  
Dim the afterglow  
Is it all in vain?  
It never had a face  
Ever getting better  
The future's taking shape  
Tracers that move, clouding my view  
Strap her in boy, we're sending you...

Back to oblivion [x3]  
Send my message home

I feel it in my bones  
I hear it in the air  
Shattering the brainwaves  
Holding me here  
Seven years of madness  
Four more for sting  
Separate the universe as I'm heading

Back to oblivion [x3]  
Send my message home

I think we're caving in [x3]

Back to oblivion [x3]  
Send my message home

Back to oblivion [x3]  
Send my message home

I think we're caving in [x3]