With deep devotion, you play your cards one by one.

Mistakes and ladders, we'll drink until 6:01.

I am the first? No I can't be the first.

A continuous nothing, destined for something.

Tell me who you are and why you trapped me here.

In true fashion. Late reaction. Keep appearance... Keep the distance.

A blood red ocean. The new wave has drowned the sun.

To save what matters. They change the rules one by one.

(can't get away from you)

In true fashion. Late reaction. Keep appearance.

When the Captain insists that this thing cannot sink, I'll refocuse my stare, and I'll fix you a drink.

We'll remember the night as a token charade, as we toast to the life with a job with no pay.

With deep devotion, you play your cards one by one. Mistakes and ladders, we'll drink until 6:01.

In true fashion. Late reaction. Keep appearance.

(can't get away from you)... Keep the distance.