

## Invoke Reform

Haste the Day

Cold in panic  
Keep me away from this.  
In this damp air, there's ignorance in bliss  
Have you ever seen when the stars go out and it blackens the scenery.  
No way around it.  
I'm sorry I may not amount to much.  
In secret I'm dirty, and I've chosen to give up.  
There's something about your motives that never answer the questions.  
The ending of all disasters will invoke reform.  
No way around it.  
I'm sorry I may not amount to much.  
In secret I'm dirty, and I've chosen to give up.  
Invoke the progress of a simple mind in a factory.  
Invoke the progress when the stars go out and it blackens the scenery.  
No where you runnin'  
I'm sorry I may not amount to much  
In secret I'm turning in  
I've chosen to give up  
No way around it. (2x)  
(No way around it)  
I'm sorry I may not amount to much.  
Cold in panic  
Keep me away from this.  
In this damp air, there's ignorance in bliss