

Sometimes I wish I was a bird
Flying high above this earth
Circling around the pain
And all the suckers have lost their way
A million miles from ground control
Separated from it all
As the days keep losing to the nights
And this city's covered in snow and ice

They tried to fight it, but time was against them
There were no second chances, no resurrection

And the machine went dead
Somewhere there was a short in the system
And it all adds up to nothing
Somewhere there was a short in the system
How long can you make it
You keep betting against the house, you end up getting taken
Where is the justice?
Where is the justice?

They tried to fight it, but time was against them
There were no second chances, no resurrection

They tried to fight it, but time was against them
There were no second chances, no