

So this is where that road goes.
The shaded back road that desperate chose,
it leads you here to your last fight
and its ticking by.
You're dying slowly,
open your eyes.

This fight you're failing losing pieces of your life.
This picture's fading, there are memories on the line.
so one more battle can you turn it all around?
It's all depending on you, this final round.

With every step you find that vision gets a bit more hazy.
You fight for balance struggling in the wake of fragments of dreams
and they're ending here, lying broken dying at your feet.
will you turn and leave?
You're dying slowly,
open your eyes

This fight you're failing losing pieces of your life.
This picture's fading, there are memories on the line.
so one more battle can you turn it all around?
It's all depending on you, this final round.

you're all you have left, and you can't be carried.
your condition is "breaking"
your back is crumbling, open your eyes.
is this what you want for your life?
open your eyes
is this what you want for your life?
open your eyes

This fight you're failing losing pieces of your life.
This picture's fading, there are memories on the line.
so one more battle can you turn it all around?
It's all depending on you, this final round.
You're dying slowly,
open your eyes