

End Title

Level

If this life is like a movie,
then you're right,
I know everything.
So hold out for the end title.
But I won't wait.
I won't wait for you.

You want me to believe in nothing.
You're hearing me out again.
Again I say it's time to move on.
Save yourself the hurt and
shame of saying goodbye and
hearing no reply.
I do what you say; you ask of me.
But no one has to see us.
You want me to believe in nothing.