

shattered pieces on the stitches of our underfoot  
you're impatient from the prophecies we undertook  
our plan to sacrifice this drive  
you say goodbye  
goodbye  
we should wait until they arrive  
to open the door on another life  
we've been waiting for this all our lives  
we should wait until they arrive  
i wont be gone  
i wont be gone  
we've just begun  
i wont be gone  
do you think about the rubbish and intolerance?  
are you sick of shiny sabre-tooth [?]  
our sights are right between our eyes  
we say goodbye  
we should wait until they arrive  
before we take these pills and end our lives  
i wont be gone