

Plexiglass Gate

Life of Agony

You'll sleep soon, try to dream
Don't you worry about a thing
He'll be home before you know
Don't you worry, it's only two years away
Till you'll see the only remains of your family
And as the moon douses upon my window
I wonder where you've been crawling in
And then you'll see this is tearing me
Apart like the razor-blade, yeah
So here we are, face to face
We're on, ah, neither side of the plexiglass gate
And the look in your eye seems so dry
To see that I missed you for all this time