

# Apotheosis

## Mozart Season

To say that we have gotten ahead of ourselves,  
Is a giant understatement!  
To say that I was selfish headstrong and wrong,  
Should be enough to feed your ego for now.

We were cursed from the start!  
We were cursed from the start!  
Well this is how the story goes:  
Well this is how the story goes:  
It was the wrong place  
At the wrong time!  
It was the wrong place  
At the wrong time!

Oh well we've come so far  
Put the road to hell behind us.  
(This is how the story goes,  
This is how the story goes)  
This is how the story goes,  
They'll never come to find us.  
(This is how the story goes,  
This is how the story goes)  
Oh well we've come so far  
Put the road to hell behind us.  
(This is how the story goes,  
This is how the story goes)  
This is how the story goes,  
They'll never come to find us.

Well I've seen myself from the inside;  
And, I don't think I like what I see.  
It was just all of my mistakes  
Staring back at me.  
But I never wanted to go back  
To where the happiest times were.  
Where all of my lines were played out,  
And we layed out,  
For hours looking up through the trees.  
The train just left the station,  
And it's never coming back.  
So start your walk of shame!  
So start your walk of shame!

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They'll never come to find us.  
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