

Could be the last stop  
On your way  
And others will come soon  
So better go about the day

Freedom hour of doom  
Twelve or twenty two  
Signs of life  
Doom hour of freedom  
Twelve or twenty two  
Just signs

Cave, too much...  
Interfere  
We're here  
Care too much to interfere  
If we're there

Could be the first stop  
A grand day  
And the way  
You shall not slay the prey  
Don't care enough  
To feel not  
So you burst first