

Counting down the days
And now its clear to me
All that's left is legacy

And now the cracks begin to show
So very irresistible
In this sobered state I await the unknown

Counting down the days
Until I see you face to...
Face another day
Can I pace myself now?

And in the afterglow
Remembering every hero
Recalling ones who planted flags in setting suns
There are pleasant inns along the way
But home will never be this place
I'd rather be forgotten than here eternally