honestly, with the things i've seen it seems as though we fly stories go, stories leave they imprint on my mind be honest, we'll be afraid falling, over again

time is wasted and gone life is passing on again the white lights leading you on is this the end?

so this is what you want to be held too close for eyes to see your fantasy, turn to misery be honest, but be afraid falling, over again

time is wasted and gone life is passing on again the white lights leading you on is this the end?

i can't see what's on your mind
all i know's you're bored again
In existence you will find
while you're alive

time is wasted and gone
life is passing on again
the white lights leading you on
is this the end?
time is wasted and gone
life is passing on again
the white lights leading you on
is this the end...