

The outside opens
Behind the ground.
I'm coming down through the Nexus.

And I see flurries
Of energy
And I see visions of Damascus
Of our last kiss

I'm coming down through the nexus

I thought I'd buried the hatchet
Between the moons of aria.
Then I became your reaction to us.
And I couldn't give it up.

Lets suppose you were
Just the answer for
What I was looking for
What I had lost before
What I've been searching for all this time.

Just in case the world rejects us.
I'm coming down through the Nexus