

## The Last Scene

Sinch

Something wrong, out of lines  
To keep the rats distracted  
A hollow shell, habit trail  
Symptoms of getting older  
But I'm not searching for the answers  
I know there are no answers here  
And I'm letting it go  
And on we roll through the stars  
Slowly we're learning  
We've all been patrons for too long  
So turn your heads look away,  
And Hollywood's burning  
But I've got a part in the last scene  
They saved it just for me  
Saved it just for me  
A shot rings out  
But no one cares  
Citizens keep their distance while  
Politics of self control massage our cruel temptations  
But I'm not searching for redemption  
I know I'm lost in confusion here  
And I'm letting it go  
On we roll  
Through the scars  
Slowly we're learning  
We've all been victims for too long  
So turn your heads, look away  
And Hollywood's burning  
But I've got a part in the last scene  
They saved it just for me  
How's it my heart  
Couldn't stand up to your gods  
Couldn't reach enlightenment  
Couldn't touch the sky  
Why  
Have we got this all wrong  
White and blue collar drones  
We're hardly alone  
When we walk the same and talk the same  
And I would give you anything  
But you're asking too much from me  
And carelessly you're slowing hailing to the thieves of our system down  
No one made a sound  
And on it rolls  
Title track  
Slowly we're learning  
We've all been patient far too long  
So turn your heads look away  
And Washington's burning  
But I've got a part in the  
Yeah I've got a part in the last scene  
The last scene