

Through the coolest haze  
of this dreamlike maze  
it has begun  
and all I wanted you near

With these wounds I bled  
a perfect tone of red  
in isolation  
through the swollen eyes

Of the dying, and my waking dreams  
we're all dying to become what we swore we never would

Now I watch and mourn in bloom

You take the way you know  
I'll take the road unknown  
and meet you there  
at the end of time

We are frequency  
we are tragedy  
we are the love  
we need to keep us here

We are the dying, we are the hungry ones  
we are the waiting forever faithful  
when I see you on the other side  
I will not be the same  
as I was when I was yours

How I wanted you near

We are the dying, we are the lonely ones  
we are the heartache forever waiting  
when I see you on the other side  
I will not be the same  
as I was when I was yours

We've got the anger, fear and isolation,  
exiled to this place.  
We've got the pain, separates the tragic years  
I've gone through all this waste  
and when we finally separate ourselves,  
the world we choose to leave behind  
I will not be the same  
as I was when I was yours.