

Lonely Boulevard

The Generators

No need to turn on the lights
It's not a mystery to me
I've seen what I can do
By the hands of my deceit
Had you heard about Excess?
Then you know about betrayal
The the winter of discontent
That soon would unveil...

But somehow I keep waking up
In the broken glass
The aftermath
And all the things that came to pass
And somehow
When you can't move on
You stand up straight
Dig down deep
Find the words
Spit out the song

Don't need to be reminded
Cause I see it every day
Well I'm stuck in that moment
Like a photo in a broken frame
All pain stands still - The test of time
The burden of proof lies with me
Cause it's all mine

But some day
When the day does come
I will rise again and you will find me there
Standing there in the morning sun
Alive at last
As I surpass
What's left behind stays behind
It's where I was and not where I am

Broken hearts and brand new starts
Well they find themselves
On this lonely boulevard
And broken dreams and love it seems
Collide somewhere on dark
And empty streets like these