

Circle of street light, rain on the windshield
Seeing you, for the last time
Eyes on the bus stop, not in the window
Seeing you, for the last time

My life had stood, a loaded gun
Cornered, til the day
The order passed, identified
And carried me away
Do you understand how it ends,
Do you understand how it ends?
Do you understand...how it ends, now!

Circle of darkness...
The rain that won't, stop!

Eyes on the bustop...
Do you understand how it ends now?
Do you understand how it ends now?
Do you understand, how it ends...now!