

Epilogue

The Moog

You're breaking me down
With a smile on your face
Pack up your reasons
This last treason fits you

Your train leaves in an hour
Don't be late
You're so straight

Take your lies back
Nothing else left
Forget our nights
Turn down the lights

You've stolen my star
That I found in you
It was the last thing
Which I really could adore

Why can't I forget that place
It's strangling me
In my sleep