Smiling faces empty phrases A trip that lies ahead of me I shake and shiver that dusty mirror Takes me where i want to go I feel the flow Out of place but just in time I pack my bags and leave this town And do the things that hardly can be done Until the end of time I have to walk the line I know some day i'll find A way to break my spell and leave it all behind These rain-stained sidewalks Streetlight cool talk Late night promise never last Now i clear my senses I'm all defenseless It's been so long and came so slow King of fools I lost my friends and family Little left it seems to me I'm standing at the point of no return Until the end of time I have to walk the line I know some day i'll find A way to break my spell and leave it all behind