

Mile mark 53  
I feel empty  
Windmills circle as the air breathes  
Past the Dakota line, I feel empty  
Like a boarded-up cabin  
Abandoned and decaying away

There's no warmth in the tundra  
There's no hope in a heart that doesn't beat  
I know that we're better off freezing  
There's no hope in a heart that doesn't beat

Flipping steadily  
I feel nothing  
I can't tell if this is a dream  
Fast beams of light, striking against my mind  
Flickering moments flood as I'm fading away

There's no warmth in the tundra  
There's no hope in a heart that doesn't beat  
I know that we're better off freezing  
There's no hope in a heart that doesn't beat

All waterfalls can't create  
The same flash that they once had  
Shattered wishbone lays upon the bay  
I am sorry I pulled it too late

Mile mark 53  
I feel empty  
Mile mark 53  
I feel empty  
Brain cells swell  
May your brain cells swell  
May your brain cells swell  
With love, love, love