

New Transit Direction, The "Means To An End"

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Today's the day I finally recognise
It's been way long and way too far

A toppled sided fiction, a reason to pretend
That this might be the last mistake
There is no sense like this time
Wrapped between the isle
This shudders the more

The edge of room is cold and dark
Reach and stands the light
Thought disaster, nothing matter
The engine room is filled with sparks
Nowhere could descend
And it still burns, it still burns
Everything will hurt, this is not a game-

And we watch the brothers went
Only to find out that where you'd been
And we watch the brothers went
Only to find out that where you'd been
Only to find out where you'd been
Only to find out where you'd been

Remind me to wake up
Remind me to wake up
Remind me to wake up
Remind me to wake up

And we watch the brothers went
Only to find out that where you'd been
And we watch the brothers went
Only to find out that where you'd been
Only to find out where you'd been
Only to find out where you'd been

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