

Notaries, The "Not Much Else"

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And this is the start, of all that's right.
Here is comes, this night.
This is what I've worked up,
This is for you.
Here its coming out, just for you.

There once was a dream that I had,
and at first, it didn't seem so bad,
and it all makes up for this,
and it all ends up in exits,
you gave me, you gave me.

But what makes me who I am,
And what makes you who you are?
What gives you the right?
What gives you the right?

This time, I'll prove myself,
and this time, there'll be no one else,
but there's not much I can do,
and there's not much else I can say,
But I guess I'll go ahead, anyway.

Its all just part of the plan,
that we had, from the stars,
from the stars.
And you made it so,
and you made it so.

My power is weakening,
My heart is creeping,
to a point, to a point,
that's just, downhill.

And everything is becoming strange,
and there's not much I can do to change.

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