Protomen, The "Here Comes the Arm"

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Tom:

Emily, a crowd has gathered here And once again they fail to see.

You can't just set the world at someone else's feet

And not get trampled underneath.

And I think somehow Joe knew it,

He paid the price he thought he had to pay,

but Emily, that debt was meant for me...

That debt was meant for me.

This is not the world my father knew.

This is not the world, I know,

he would have wanted me to build,

But I can't undo it now.

It's like a train, and all its cars are filled with steel,

that I would stop if I knew how.

And it is bearing down on me.

So I will stand here with my shoulders square and tall, and when the whistle blows, not falter, but when the crash comes I will fall.

With so much steam and steel behind it, I won't slow it down at all.

Oh God...

Oh God...

Here comes the arm.

"Thomas,

Please don't cry for me.

I know you never meant for this.

I love you completely.

Just remember that if I should leave you now,

then in my final hour,

I pray this letter finds you well

before it all goes to hell.

He could never cage the world.

It's too big for anyone,

and soon the dark will pass.

I want so much to be with you

but in my heart I know,

Tom, the city needs you now. This city needs you now.

Emily"

Joe, when you see Emily, tell her to wait for me. 'Cause I still have work to do...

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