

## **Bedtime For Charlie "Golden Age Of Reason"**

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Smashing through the point of non-return. I corroborate  
and burn

I can't focus on the blinding lights.my mind's a cripted  
note.

Tag this mission "unachieved". does somebody still  
believe

That we'll make home alive this time. don't pin your  
hopes on me.

I've walked this plank for so long. in a spiral of regret.  
This obscure monochrome nightmare isn't over yet.

White lights on the boulevard. it's too much for me to  
take

Like the million times I swore it would be the last one  
that I'd make.

Get out of the barricades. we're all in for the reward  
We're the children of the laissez faire but I still feel  
lame and bored

And you're so concrete.  
You're so concrete.

Your magnifying glass is cracked so watch out for the  
steep fall.

I stare at you while injuring my head against a wall.  
So keep on betting on a limping horse for goodness  
sake.

But take your time to understand my childish mistakes.

What's your name?

That sounds great.

Blah blah blah.I don't care about what you say

Your words will save us all

Now shut your mouth.

Take advantage of this lesson to evolve.

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