

Cog

"The Movie's Over"

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(Intro)

"There's a time when the operation of the machine becomes so odious, makes you so sick at heart, that you can't take part, you can't even passively take part, and you've got to put your bodies on the gears and upon the wheels, upon the levers, upon all the apparatus, and you've got to make it stop! And you've got to indicate to the people who run it, to the people who own it, that unless you're free, the machine will be prevented from working at all!"

Can we find our way home
Before
Losing everything, I
Can't say for sure
Because
It's still happening
And it's true we've been known
To fall
For pots of gold and leprechauns
There's no chauffer on this ride life's offering
And all
Thing change
Become our own cliché
There's just minutes to midnight
Is there any blood left in our hearts?
Change is constant
Finish lines in sight
Is there any air left in our lungs?
In these final days
(If I lost it all where would it leave me?)
And it cuts to the bone
This war

Fought beyond the Rubicon
I seek the cure for this pain we're suffering
And all
Things change
We sleep in beds we've made
If I lost it all where would it leave me?
In these final
There's just minutes to midnight

Is there any blood left in our hearts?
In these final days
In these final days
Can we find our way
Find our way
Find our way back home
Far beyond
The Rubicon
In these final days
Falling again
Falling again
Can we find our way before it?
I don't know
It's almost midnight
Can we find our way
Yes we're on our own
We've seen better days
Sleep in beds we've made

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