

## **Beforethicity**

# **"Plains Of San Augusta"**

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Travelling down these back roads  
No patience for time  
Swiftly pressing the brakes  
I overtake the turn I needed to make  
As my body flows through the glass  
Time collapse  
As I watch memories vividly pass

I can hear the sirens coming loud (I hear)  
I can see the silhouette of this crowd (I hear)  
The time it takes to get away  
I'm not sure if I'm going to stay  
Can I hope for one more day?  
Can I just hope for one more day?

I'm paralyzed as the cold weather sets in  
Into the red  
Into the coma of submission

I can hear the sirens coming loud (I hear)  
I can see the silhouette of this crowd (I hear)  
The time it takes to get away  
I'm not sure if I'm going to stay  
Can I hope for one more day?  
Can I hope for one more day?

Can I hope for one more day? (I hear)  
Can I hope for one more day?  
Won't you stay?  
Get away  
Won't you stay?

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