

Sinch "Last Scene, The"

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Something wrong out of lines to keep the rats
distracted
A hollow shell, habit trail, symptoms of getting older
But I'm not searching for the answers
I know there are no answers here and I'm letting it go

And on we roll, through the stars, slowly we're learning
We've all been patrons for too long, so turn your head
look away
And Hollywood's burning, but I've got a part in the last
scene
They saved it just for me, saved it just for me

A shot rings out but no one cares citizens keep their
distance
While the politics of self control, massage our cruel
temptations
But I'm not searching for redemption I know
I'm lost in confusion here and I'm letting it go

And on we roll through the stars, slowly we're learning
We've all been patient for too long, so turn your heads
Look away and Hollywood's burning, but I've got a part
in the last scene
They saved it just for me

How's it my heart couldn't stand up to your Gods
Couldn't reach enlightenment, couldn't touch the sky
Why have we got this all wrong
White and blue collar clones, we're hardly alone

When we walk the same and talk the same
And I would give you anything, but you're asking too
much from me
And carelessly you're slowly hailing to the thieves
Of our system down, no one made a sound

And on it rolls the title track, slowly we're learning
We've all been patient for too long, so turn your heads
look away
And Washington's burning, but I've got a part in the
Yeah, I've got a part in the last scene, the last scene

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