

## Sinch "The Last Scene"

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Is 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 so I'm letting it go  
And on we roll, through the stars  
and slowly we're learning  
we've all been patrons 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,  
they saved 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,  
yet on we roll through the stars  
and 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  
drones, 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 victims 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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