Hot Water Music, The End Of The Line

It hurts so bad inside
Dialing into the payphone that's outside of the show
Cause everywhere I go my head is just a wreck
And it's no secret I've been dealing with
But all I know is that I want to go

To the end of the line but it's obviously time To stop this empty train and let somebody in

A hundred thousand nights Always moving to finally feel alright But so unsure if it will endure

To the end of the line but it's obviously time To stop this empty train and let somebody in Cause even here tonight where I'm so wound up inside, I know that it's time