

On The Last Day, The Rescue

Light your signal flare in the air. I need to find you. Hospital white glare. Are you there? This is the rescue.

Collapsed out in the rain. Lost in the dark. Surrounded by the trees with no landmarks. So now you're here.

Light your signal flare in the air. (in the air) I need to find you.
Hospital white glare. Are you there? (are you there) This is the rescue.

Let us begin the surgery tearing you apart. We need to fix the valve on your failing heart. I hope I can find you.

White noise. In the air. Buried in the layers. Disarmed by the sound of the signal that I found.

This is the rescue

Then the warnings and the flat line paint the picture of my mistake.

White noise in the air buried in the layers. White noise. In the air. Buried in the layers. Disarmed by the sound of the signal that I found.