

Sinch, Last Scene, The

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 head look away, and Hollywood's burning,
but I've got a part in the last scene, they 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, 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 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 mu
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