

Syndicate Dream, Someplace Better Than This

Tonight we define the sentence of time
Gracefully apart from the rest
You wear the things you wore in your dreams
The way they'll remember you best

No regrets, no remorse
No need to put up a fight
It's the last thing we'll do
So make sure that we're doing it right
Last exit please, the greatest of ease
Seal it with a kiss
Cause tonight, tonight we'll follow the light
To someplace better than this

Look at the way the others have gone
Dying and crawling alone
You swore you'd never end up like them
Finding that you might be wrong

No regrets, no remorse
No need to put up a fight
It's the last thing we'll do
So make sure that we're doing it right
Last exit please, the greatest of ease
Seal it with a kiss
Cause tonight, tonight we'll follow the light
To someplace better than this