

Avion, Trinidad And A Dc-10

Bill of goods or just a fake tattoo
I bought everything to be like you
Emptied out and try to fill the hole
Weigh the value with an empty soul
Now I can see

Where the boundaries have no end
Trinidad and a DC-10

Bigger promise, a forgetful boy
Catch the thief of all the stolen joy
When the darkness breathes its final breath
Then the morning comes to rescue us
So we can be

Where the boundaries have no end
Trinidad and a DC-10

And I finally find significance
Giving up, I'm given all you are

I'm on a breakthrough
I won't desert you
I'm on a breakthrough

Where the boundaries have no end
Trinidad and a DC-10
Gonna fly with all my friends
Trinidad and a DC-10
Where the boundaries have no end
Trinidad and a DC-10