

Belson, Carriage Return

Do you feel safe, beneath the stares of dim lit lights?

Never hearing the numbing whispers,

The knowing calls and unknown response.

You've got a way with words but no way out

- I know you've said this before.

You got away with words but for tonight

- Let's forget the lies we've told.

Don't say it's over. We never wanted

It to end like this.

Is this what you want? Is this what you need?

Don't say it's over. We never wanted

It to end like this.

We pray for safe return.

Beneath the stage, the secret's safe,

So keep it to yourself.

Did you see the autographs?

Don't dot your I's on dotted lines.

You've got a way with words but no way out

- I know you've said this before.

You got away with words but for tonight

I've got the mind if you forgot.