

Evergreen Terrace, Give 'M The Sleeper

What would you say if receptors quit receiving or if everything you believe you quit believing
What would you hold if you fell into the night and all the moments of your life flashed before your eyes
What will save you now
What grace will you find
What a wasted life
Too quick for closed minds
One more pointless breath as you sail into the night
Take the pain with stride as we say goodbye
Too quick for closed minds
Just wasting all of your life searching for eternity
All you'll find is apathy