Metric, Ending Start

All this that is more than a wish is a memory All this that is ceases to be All is revealed The obvious door opens nothing Nothing, nothing, nothing left Nothing left to chance

When you try to see, we'll watch you When you try to leave, we'll keep you When you should be dreaming, we'll wake you But don't scream, we'll make you swallow your words

Gave them our explosions, our reactions, all that was ours For graphs of passion and charts of stars Gave them our reactions, our explosions all that we are For graphs of passion and charts of stars

How ending starts Ending starts with answers.