

Mozart Season, Apotheosis

To say that we have gotten ahead of ourselves,
Is a giant understatement!
To say that I was selfish headstrong and wrong,
Should be enough to feed your ego for now.
We were cursed from the start!
We were cursed from the start!
Well this is how the story goes:
Well this is how the story goes:
It was the wrong place
At the wrong time!
It was the wrong place
At the wrong time!
Oh well we've come so far
Put the road to hell behind us.
(This is how the story goes,
This is how the story goes)
This is how the story goes,
They'll never come to find us.
(This is how the story goes,
This is how the story goes)
Oh well we've come so far
Put the road to hell behind us.
(This is how the story goes,
This is how the story goes)
This is how the story goes,
They'll never come to find us.
Well I've seen myself from the inside;
And, I don't think I like what I see.
It was just all of my mistakes
Staring back at me.
But I never wanted to go back
To where the happiest times were.
Where all of my lines were played out,
And we layed out,
For hours looking up through the trees.
The train just left the station,
And its never coming back.
So start your walk of shame!
So start your walk of shame!
Oh well we've come so far
Put the road to hell behind us.
(This is how the story goes,
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