

Neverending White Lights, Tired Of Saving Souls

Pushed you out of the way
Second class, no delay
Hey they've seen your life and heard your voice
They've seen your wasted days

And they,
They came to say,
From far away,
They came to say

Living life like it's a bore
Second class and on the floor

And hey is that why
All these years you've tried
So hard not to understand what

They, they came to say
So lie awake,
They came to say,
And steal the day,
They came to say...

"Saving souls is fine I'm sure, but I want more, I want more";

"I came to say
In such a way,
I've gone astray
And I want more... for life's grace
Dont' you?";

Saving souls is fine I'm sure, but I want more