

# Noise Ratchet, New Room

Break through these scars,  
I'm holding on to past desperation  
Stepping towards the only door I seem to see,  
that light is coming out of  
Walk through, there's more to this on the other side  
Here we start another day,  
I hope we can move on past this destination  
Forward we walk to keep ourselves moving on,  
to what comes next in our hearts  
We can move on, don't just stand still  
Don't just stand there and take a step