

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