

Once Nothing, The Intimidator

You wanna go for a ride?

The mirror came alive right before my eyes
And now I'm standing at the same crossroads
I've been one thousand times before.

It's funny how they say some things will never change
So they must have seen this coming.

Just another angel wishing for halos
Waiting on a miracle.

I gave up on romance, some time ago
And by now I know she's not coming back.
She's not coming back.

Passion is not purifying but it passes the time.
My mind is like a broken clock in need of repair
So I can finally be released from this moment.
Just another angel wishing for halos,
Waiting on a miracle.