

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.