

Scaterd Few, Stretch

(Stretching till the end of time)
Has anybody seen my desperation
It lies beyond and among my silent ways

Sneak a peak unveils a situation
Would I lie to save my soul
Well, I bet you with the right persuasion

Does anybody heed my degradation
Denying where and again I stay away
(Searching for a truth divine)

Sneak a peak reveals an invitation
Would they lie to claim your soul

Is it hard for you to crack a smile
Does it cause you pain
When you contemplate the golden mile

Stretch...

Through Your eyes I feel the condemnation
Trudging fences to claim whose bed I lay
(Stretching till the end of time)

Sneak a peak unveils some revelation
Would I lie to save my soul
Well, I bet you...

Stretch the Imagination