

Sector Seven, Loose Ends

Come hop on the final time
I'll let you on right now but it's your final ride
It's time to right all the wrongs that teetered on and on inside so long
It's all cleared somehow answers abound
I need now to rid myself of anyone who only thinks of number one

To rid myself of fail and lose whatever keeps me there
The choice is you or me so I'll be on my own

Now it's time to cut some ties and let go so called alibis
No more despise, no dislike, those feelings make me stubborn
Old and tired, feelings expire, I'm worn

To rid myself of fail and lose whatever keeps me there
The choice is you or me so I'll be on my own

I took another look again and saw the master plan
I thought of what you said to me but when I'd seen again you were fine

To rid myself of fail and lose whatever keeps me there
The choice is you or me so I'll be on my own
This place it looks like home, I'll be on again

To rid myself of fail and lose whatever keeps me there
The choice is you or me so I'll be on my own
This place it looks like home again

All I see is your logic dying
And all I see is you still trying
All the loose ends cut
And you'll be right back to the start