

Self, The End Of It All

One bad engine lost power to the system
The media dismissed them
Cause they all died up there
Devil's under the floor
Devil's at the door
Radar hoses go unnoticed
Needing protection, needing relief
Needing the answers to questions
Before I sleep
Such a well-manner boy
Where's your manners boy?
Action poses, broken noses

It's all so different now
It's the tune comedy plays us
Will we be rectified at The End Of It All?
Or completely faceless?

It's all a fluke hid in vacinities
To avoid detection change identities
It's a neverending war
It's a neverending war
Hey Captain Pete, where's Section E?
I'm entrusting my life, I travel lightly
Time to settle the score
Now go 'head settle scores
Schooled musicians (that's what the paper said)
You're a victim

It's all so funny now
It's the tune comedy plays us
Will we be rectified at The End Of It All?
Or just left faceless?
No!
-repeat chorus-