

Slow Coming Day, Recollections

Sit back and watch this dream you call your life quickly pass you by
and know this was wasted time.

And take a look in the mirror and tell me who have I become?

I know that I don't care.

I know that I don't care.

Recollect these thoughts you hold inside this cage
and they'll come to find you out and know this was wasted time.

And take a look in the mirror and tell me who have I become?

I know that I don't care.

I know that I don't care.

And know that each lie will find you out.