

The Blackout Pact, Playin' Dead Don't Take The

There's years between where this starts and where it's ending
We're bound to get it right next time
It's getting easier it's getting old
You can trace these same lines back to me

I know that this is ending in this
I know that this is ending here

Slow it down and you'll finish just before I speak
We're bound to get it right next time
It's getting easier it's getting old
You can trace these same lines back to me

Paint yourself a new direction
I've forgotten how we've come so far
Point yourself in my direction
And hope for the best

I know that this is ending in this
I know that this is ending here

Put your head down for now
Just reaching back is too much