Follow the light at the end of an endless moment. What will you find every time that you turn me over? There is a shadow it pitches me forward.

There is an echo in my head.

Stand by the window give me a sign that I'm not dead.

You call you wait will you burn out?

You fall you fade will you burn out on me?

What have I done?

What have I set in motion?

When will you come?

I took advantage of your devotion.

Stand at the keyhole listen for secrets that you don't want to hear.

As god is my witness someday there'll be nothing left to fear.

You call you wait will you burn out?

You fall you fade will you burn out on me?