

The Glow

DMA's

Is anybody real?
Does anybody feel?
Does anybody write the days in motion?
They're sinking through the ocean and you'll go
Does anybody know?
Does anybody see the world that I see? My hands are cold and ea
sy

I don't know, I'm sick and tired of chasing the glow
There's nothing moving faster than the only thing you'll know
It's the only thing you'll know

This is the end of all, this is the end of all
The time it takes, for us to wake, the part of me to be

Is anybody there?
Does anybody care?
Does anybody out there still believe
That I'll give you what you need? Oh

I don't know, I'm sick and tired of chasing the glow
There's nothing moving faster than the only thing you'll know
And I don't care, gone are the days with the stars in your head
There's nothing moving faster than the only thing you'll know
It's the only thing you'll know

This is the end of all, this is the end of all
The time it's takes, for us to wake, the part of me that lets y
ou in tonight
This is the end of all, this is the end of all
The time it's takes, for us to wake, the part of me that lets y
ou in tonight

This is the end of all, this is the end of all
The time it's takes, for us to wake, the part of me that lets y
ou in tonight