

First Fall

Expire

oh how the time flies when you're on the run from a mother's tears
to a long lost son there's tears to a long lost son there's
a note left ringing in my ear there's an answer somewhere, just
not here and I'm out to find it separate, disguise I want to see
the world through brand new eyes I don't ever want to blink
again I don't ever want to think on it for too long I just want
to know where I belong