

Undecided

Failure

Still undecided, on the flight back from Seoul
Your story's diverging, no exchange for your soul

I wanna get out, gotta get out of this place
I wanna let go, gotta let go of the race
I need to wake up, make my way back to the Moon
I need to go now while the ocean's still blue
And nothing is real

Consider the options, and what to expect
With full obligation, no one suspects

I've gotta wake up, gotta get back from the Moon
You've gotta let go, no one expects you in soon
It's gotta look bright, no one can know what is true
It's gonna be just like the ocean is blue
Nothing is real

I wanna get out, gotta get out of this place
I wanna let go, gotta let go of the race
I need to wake up, make my way back to the Moon
I need to go now while the ocean's still blue

I'm thinking it up, I'm building an alternate way
I'm killing the past, so that my body can stay
I wanna confess, wanna reveal it to you
I got no control when the sky is still blue
And nothing is real