

Back to Oblivion

Finch

Give me a reason
Tell me what you know
Burning in the limelight
Dim the afterglow
Is it all in vain?
It never had a face
Ever getting better
The future's taking shape
Tracers that move, clouding my view
Strap her in boy, we're sending you...

Back to oblivion [x3]
Send my message home

I feel it in my bones
I hear it in the air
Shattering the brainwaves
Holding me here
Seven years of madness
Four more for sting
Separate the universe as I'm heading

Back to oblivion [x3]
Send my message home

I think we're caving in [x3]

Back to oblivion [x3]
Send my message home

Back to oblivion [x3]
Send my message home

I think we're caving in [x3]