I can't see hurricanes or biblical rains
No floods cleanse the land
So why I am still sad
In this play i see
You became the lead
But the ink ran dry
Now scenes become blank sheets

Now I'm caught up in a forgone conclusion
Now I stumble from another delusion
Save all your little anecdotes
Now they can't emote feelings
Cos' if I don't know what I got until its gone
I guess you proved that theory wrong
I guess you proved that theory wrong yeah
Oh proved it wrong

I heard its only fools
That trip on their past
Well in this race of life
Its no wonder I came last
Now our war is done
I'll make my way home
Wonder in my head
What I what I'd done instead

I feel the world is only ending all around me $\mbox{\ensuremath{\text{But}}}\ \mbox{\ensuremath{\text{I}}}\ \mbox{\ensuremath{\text{see}}}\ \mbox{\ensuremath{\text{another}}}\ \mbox{\ensuremath{\text{day}}}\ \mbox{\ensuremath{\text{e}}}\ \mbox{\ens$

Now I'm caught up in a forgone conclusion Watch me stumble from another delusion Save all your little anecdotes
Now they can't emote feelings
If I don't know what I got until its gone I guess you proved that theory wrong

Take care out there

Now I'm caught up in a forgone conclusion
Watch me stumble from another delusion
And save all your little anecdotes
Cos' they can't emote feelings
Cos' if I don't know what I got until its gone
I guess you proved that theory wrong yeah
Gone and proved it wrong