Woke up in the evening
To the sound of screaming
Through the walls it was bleeding
All over me

Untied and weightless
Unconscious as we cross
The international dateline
Let's end it here

Grown tired of the show coast And the ones that we toast There are already zeroes Around here

Untied and weightless
Unconscious as we cross
The international dateline
Let's end it here

Let's end it here Let's end it here Let's leave it here Let's end it here

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Let's end it here
Let's end it here
Let's leave it here
Let's leave it here
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Let's leave it here
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