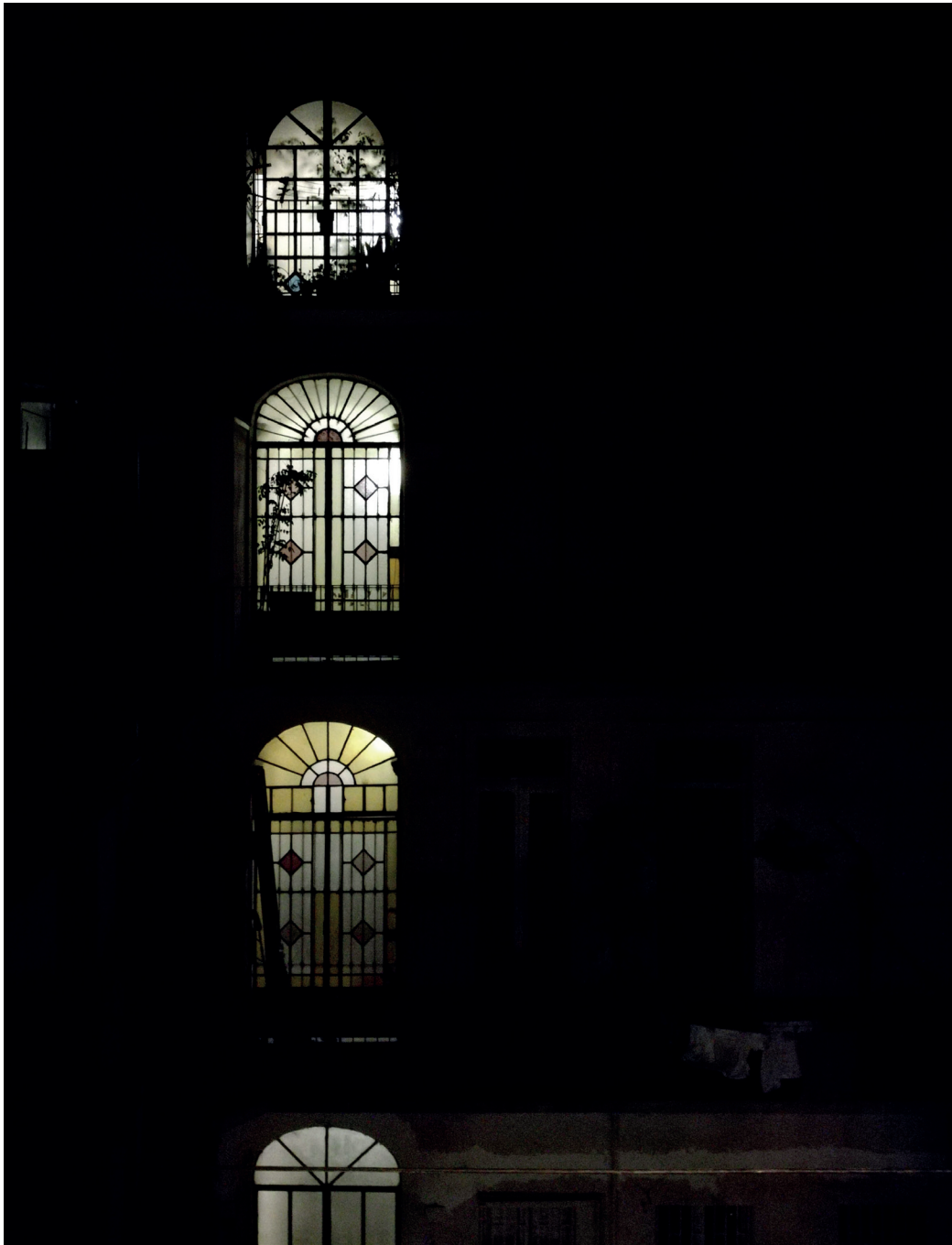


A Place For Us to

Dream





Come Home, come home, come home!



Please
.don't
give me
Blind





Since we're feeling so anesthetised

In our comfort zone

Reminds me of the second time

That I followed you home

We're running out of alibis

From the second of May

Reminds me of the summer time

On this winter's day

See you at the bitter end

Every step we take that's synchronized

Every broken bone

Reminds me of the second time

That I followed you home

You shower me with lullabies

As you're walking away

Reminds me that it's killing time

On this fateful day

See you at the bitter end

From the time we intercepted

Feels more like suicide..

See you at the bitter end