

# The Movies Over

## Cog

(Intro)

"There's a time when the operation of the machine becomes so odious, makes you so sick at heart, that you can't take part, you can't even passively take part, and you've got to put your bodies on the gears and upon the wheels, upon the levers, upon all the apparatus, and you've got to make it stop! And you've got to indicate to the people who run it, to the people who own it, that unless you're free, the machine will be prevented from working at all!" Can we find our way home

Before

Losing everything, I

Can't say for sure

Because

It's still happening

And it's true we've been known

To fall

For pots of gold and leprechauns

There's no chauffer on this ride life's offering

And all

Things change

Become our own cliché

There's just minutes to midnight

Is there any blood left in our hearts?

Change is constant

Finish lines in sight

Is there any air left in our lungs?

In these final days

(If I lost it all where would it leave me?)

And it cuts to the bone

This war

Fought beyond the Rubicon

I seek the cure for this pain we're suffering

And all

Things change

We sleep in beds we've made

If I lost it all where would it leave me?

In these final

There's just minutes to midnight

Is there any blood left in our hearts?

In these final days

In these final days

Can we find our way

Find our way  
Find our way back home  
Far beyond  
The Rubicon  
In these final days  
Falling again  
Falling again  
Can we find our way before it?  
I don't know  
It's almost midnight  
Can we find our way  
Yes we're on our own  
We've seen better days  
Sleep in beds we've made

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>