

Afterword (Touchy Mob Remix)

Wyoming

made-up lives which I'm stuck in
change unperceived from scene to scene
this is my final curtain call
haven't noticed all my curtains fall
made-up lives which I'm stuck in
change unperceived from scene to scene
I wave and bow to them and pray
that their applause won't fade away
I watched them pass
man by man
seated in the front row
I watched them pass
man by man
possibly they'll never know
that I have seen the end
oh I won't tell a friend
the secret's in the sand
that's running through my hand
made-up lives which I'm stuck in
will disappear when I'm free from sin
take me to the sea at last
away from future and the past
pressure is a precious word
said the versed boy to the chorus girl
pressure is a precious word
said the versed boy to the chorus girl
I watched them pass
man by man
seated in the front row
I watched them pass
man by man
possibly they'll never know
that I have seen the end
oh I won't tell a friend
the secret's in the sand
that's running through my hand
the moonlight will reveal
that this is just an act
other lives remain unreal
until I learn how to forget
take me to the sea
take me away
take me to the sea
where I have seen the end

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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