The Messenger

Our Last Night

i'll find a way
i'll search in every direction
i refuse to believe that this path is mine
worry free i go on
step back, i know your game
humor me, release the facts
tell me why we're here,
cause i don't want to know what you live for
the traffic is blocking the exits
get me out of here
and rewash my brain through my ears
there is another highway that no one knows of
the lanes exist
we are an empire lied to about failure
knowing only one way to reach the future
these directions are headed to my dead end
who are they to plan our every move?
and i'll save myself while i still can, i think i still can
not every step leads to another
i'm standing but i'm not breathing
my lungs are failing me
the messenger lies through his teeth
brakes cut into rubber as i see flames sailing the roadside
heroes emerge from men as they rush to the scene
i fled the scene
two crashes and you can bet i am not one of them

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/