

# Destination

## Clockhammer

I see the colours of the world they're rearranging  
The center sentinels are cunningly estranging all  
I think a little about a lot I'm introverted  
You think a lot about a little never heard it  
All of our energy  
Bring these words to life

We stay up late and draw the lines to every constellation  
We live with all our sorrows tied to age and separation  
These are the days of love and life  
These are our expectations  
We stay up late to live tonight  
This is our destination

Take me back to ninety one  
I had a love life there, it's a loaded gun alright  
I see the colours of the world they're rearranging  
The center sentinels are leaving but are changing  
All of our energy  
Bring these words to life

We stay up late and draw the lines to every constellation  
We live with all our sorrows tied to age and separation  
These are the days of love and life  
These are our expectations  
We stay up late to live tonight  
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Ooh Ooh Ooh  
Ooh Ooh Ooh  
Ooh Ooh Ooh

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Ooh Ooh Ooh (x4)

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Lyrics provided by  
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