

Five Pointe O, Double X Minus

day by day my brain keeps telling me to 'let go'
move on, but my heart it seems to disagree
(wait for the end of tomorrow)

(chorus)

We're slow in thought and I'll slowly learn

To tell her bye

I'll slowly learn who I am

(Wait for the end of tomorrow)

When I'm gone will I be unknown

(No need to beg or borrow)

Something's wrong

Why this lack of rationale?

Once steady heartbeat is speeding up for me

Shattered between two forms

Mind and body

The skin and the spirit

Must re-attach, got to get me back

Together...

(Wait for the end of tomorrow)

(Chorus)

Lay down and realize that your weakening mental

Is for real

(Wait for the end of tomorrow)

Lay down and realize that your bleeding wrists

Are for real

(No need to beg or borrow)

Cock backs the hammer and boom!

(No sorrow tomorrow, last day of our lives)

Just one chance

(Chorus)