

End Credits

Empty pages, absent reasons
Muted melodies
Endless stairs and passing seasons
Damaged sceneries
Fragile faith and unread scripts
Words without regrets
Countless outtakes, missing links
Distant silhouettes, distant silhouettes

Rabbit holes and covered tracks
Heartbeats from the past
Shrinking tunnels, growing cracks
Nothing's built to last, nothing's built to last

I'm ready for the final act, ready for the basic facts
Ready for the curtain call, ready for the end of the show
And the credits roll, the end credits roll

Lotus flowers, burning grass
Close ups in my mind
The Last grain in the hourglass
All that's left behind
Dreams in slow mo, silent score
Pictures upside down
Flashbacks never seen before
The clues are all around, the clues are all around

Zooming in and out again
Moving frame by frame
Zig zag between now and then
The Scene remains the same, the scene remains the same
I'm ready for the final act, ready for the basic facts
Ready for the curtain call, ready for the end of the show
And the credits roll, the end credits roll

Lights are fading on the screen
One last setting, one last scene
Nothing's left for me to say
Another cut and fade away

I'm ready for the final act
I'm ready for the basic facts
I'm ready for the curtain call
I'm ready for the end of the show
And the credits roll, the end credits roll
The end credits roll, the end credits roll