

Just off to that side, there's some light coming in.  
It's just at a distance, where the tunnel begins.

Now I'll tell you a story, as I might leave you soon.  
I'll tell you a story, a tale of this room.

There's bright lights above me, I can see just as much.  
And cold steel below me, that's sharp to the touch.

If I could only change things, like a fly, upon a wall.  
I'm looking right down at me, can't do nothing at all.

Nothing at all.

What about hope, all those big dreams and wishes.  
And those things left behind, that now seem so precious.

What about now, what about then ?  
What about loose ends ?  
That you've been meaning to mend.

If I could only change things, I just won't ever know.  
I've made my decision, just thought you should know.  
You see I've made my decision.

I don't wanna go.....