

All Together Separate, On & On

Backstreets on a Sunday night
Running from the fear into the wall
Crazy thoughts had passed his mind
But the seed had yet to bloom
Now he's scared to face
The thorns of his actions
And it goes on and on
First glance then a second look, not too long
The third eye chose to stare and it said
To go ahead, take a bite, promises
And it goes on and on

I don't remember innocence
It's been so long
So far down this winding road
I can't remember my way home
It's all a cross to you, what have I done?
Such tainted decisions
But now I'm past the point of no return
Never to go back
Now the seed is sown, the tree is grown
It's all a cross to you