

You'd say...

Feeling now, it is just a game of attrition
Future's now, smaller in its size when it's asked
Breaking down, down into the place of submission
Siren sound, calling's on the sounds from the past

And there's last time, yeah... and there's this the last time.

And it's falling new on you

Cut me down, level me
I wish I was you
From your place, full of grace
I wish I was you
For your information babe
I wish I was you
Chain and lace, I'm erased
I wish I was you

Sensing now, power in the waves of tradition
Sensing now, fastened on a form never asked

And, there's a wrong time and there's this time