A quarter to one, it's too late and I'm tired of this place and time so let me die... so let me fly away believe in this heart of mine A quarter to one, reluctant to laugh at any expense so let me die... so let me fly away a wing-beat from a callous heart A quarter to one, the missing piece in the jeering puzzle maze so let me die... so let me fly away for me my quarter is home

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Is the undone my will?

so then I'll die... so I'll fly away

A quarter to one, soon an angel sleeps next to me