

We're a ship without a storm
The cold without the warm
Light inside the darkness that it needs, yeah
We're a laugh without a tear
The hope without the fear
We are coming... home

We're off to the witch
We may never never never come home
But the magic that we'll feel is worth a lifetime
We're all born upon the cross
We're the throw before the toss
You can release yourself, but the only way is down

We don't come alone
We are fire, we are stone
We're the hand that writes then quickly moves away
We'll know for the first time, if we're evil or divine
We're the last in line, yeah
We're the last in line

Two eyes from the east
It's the angel or the beast
And the answer lies between the good and bad
We search for the truth
We could die upon the tooth
But the thrill of just the chase is worth the pain

We'll know for the first time
If we're evil or divine, we're the last in line, yeah
We're the last in line oh oh oh

[Solo]

Yeah we're off to the witch, we may never never never come home
But the magic that we'll feel is worth a lifetime
We're all born upon the cross
You know we're the throw before the toss
You can release yourself but the only way you go is down

We'll know for the first time if we're evil or divine
We're the last in line oh oh
We're the last in line
See all we shine

We're the last in, we're the last in, we're the last in, we're the last in...
We're the last in, we're the last line, oh oh ooh oh

We're the ship without the storm we're the cold inside the warm
We're the last without a tear we're the throw without the meal
We're the last in line, we're the last in line
We're the last in line, see how we shine
We're the last in line...