

THIS CITY MAKES ME SICK,  
BUT I'M DROWNING IN ITS  
MEMORIES,  
IN THE SECRETS IT REVEALS  
TO ME,  
I CAN SEE ANOTHER DESTINY,  
WE'RE NOT ALL THAT WE COULD  
REALLY BE.

WERE NOT ALL THAT WE COULD  
REALLY BE

IT'S ANOTHER KIND OF  
ECSTASY

AN INFORMATION REVERIE,  
RUN FAST MY LOVE

THE MATRIX IS BEHIND YOU.