

Chasing echoes through the corner of my mind  
Hollow eyes are stepping out into the night  
Now the Void is opened calling me inside  
It's hard to hide

I'm hanging by a thread  
I'm waiting for Your call  
My hands are turning red  
I'm hanging by a thread  
I thought I had it all  
My parachute's in shreds

All the miles I ride, body turning thin  
A crumpled piece of paper trying to open  
I'm climbing up the rabbit hole, I feel the spin  
And taste the wind

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