

Desert

Lycia

I reflect everything, I perceive it all
I surmise just everything, I desire nothing
I need to go back to the desert, so I can feel new again
I need to go back to the desert, so I can feel fresh again
Don't care about anything
Don't care about everything, anything
Don't care about anything, except for the desert
And then I climb from this world
And head straight out to the desert
And stand under her brilliant blue
I am cleansed, cleansed by the desert
Then isolation builds, and I want to escape from this desert
Then desolation burns, and I just want to sin again
Hate, love, hope, greed, lust, fate, loss, need
Grief, trust, truth, lies, pain, want, days, time
Fades away