Enter yourself, Where there are thoughts that you dwell. I'm embracing it still. But I'm lacking the will.

[chorus]

Is this heaven or hell?
Well, I can't really tell.
When will we finally get
All that we've dreamed?
oh, is the time letting go from you?
Is the time letting go?

You are facing the well, And you are craving it still. Now the clock that yields, Is now striking the twelve.

[chorus]

Broken down, so confused.
Once again, looking down, onto you.
Once again, broken down, so confused.
Once again, looking down, onto you.

oh, is the time letting go from you?
Is the time letting go of you?
Of you?