I was searching for some meaning in this emptiness I feel So I sheltered in protection and disappeared from what was real I saw the lamb Open the seal

It won't be long (the time it takes, it takes)
I found something to belong to
I've known all along (I should have known)
That I did it this myself
And I'll pick up all the pieces once again
Once again
I was floating without purpose no direction or intent
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(adsbygoogle = window.adsbygoogle || []).push({});
Just a vessel with no virtue separated to lament
I saw the lamb

It won't be long (the time it takes, it takes) I found something to belong to I've known all along (I should have known) That I did it this myself And I'll pick up all the pieces once again Once again

And the lamb said to me, 'Come and see'