

## The Lamb

16volt

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

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'