

The Promise

Absurd Minds

I feel lonely in the crowd
I feel their emptiness in their words
I've been enclosed by people who're loving me
But I feel lonely
This isn't unity
Not a single soul shall be lost
At you're coming home I'll
Not a single soul shall be lost
And will not be estranged from me
I feel lonely in the crowd
I feel their emptiness in their words
I've been enclosed by people who're loving me
But I feel lonely
That's not you're final fait
You don't need the research of being separate
That's not your final fate
The hell of being separate
Understand this is my dividend
This isn't purity