

A calm light wind, floating faithless
Eyes can't see the reaching for greatness

Just spit on me you hollow dream eater
Christ I find myself in a bit of a situation
A black hole you call life
How can I settle down for this?
Your long road with nothing but exits
It's a hypnotizing ambition, a vision
Born for our time / formed in our minds
I am nothing but a tied slave, trying to break free
Hypnotizing ambition, a vision
Formed in our fucking minds

Just spit on me you hollow dream eater
A calm light wind, floating faithless
Eyes can't see the reaching for greatness
Seeking suns with sight almost shattered
I can run as long as it matters

Forced back by my shadow, blinding my sight
Painting colorful futures black and white
Days consumed by nights

How can I be so insecure that I am giving up my own life
To be dragged down by a time-consuming necessary lie?
Everytime I struggle blind, my senses fail from fear inside
You break me down but I don't care
So just spit on me you hollow dream eater

Your long road with nothing but exits