

# Wayward Soul

Communic

The earth has swallowed my pride  
There is no need to believe  
This God has left me anyway  
A wayward soul - At the edge of the world

With a one way ticket - To the bottom deep  
With a one way ticket - To the bottom deep  
The deep!..Come follow...into the deep...

The earth has swallowed my pride  
There is no need to believe  
This God has left me anyway  
A wayward soul  
At the edge of the world

With a one way ticket - To the bottom deep  
With a one way ticket - To the bottom deep  
A Wayward soul, a wayward soul...

This image of a vulture's head  
Casting a shadow resembling death  
Waiting, while he listens to your breath  
Its beak ready to pick up your flesh

An image of a livid face  
Exposed over a stormy sky  
I try to reach, but it fades away  
Drifting on while I still search

This trauma triggers my thoughts  
You are the one that I owe  
For the influence of my return  
The vague shape of better things to come

At gunpoint I could shimmer  
What if life that really matters  
All these thoughts I put into form  
Will there be light on the other side?

Time still tearing on me  
A downward spiral that bleeds

Lost in the barren part of my mind  
These tears still bleed within  
In silence you speak to me  
Please wait for me at the edge of the world

With a one way ticket - To the bottom deep  
With a one way ticket - To the bottom deep

In silence you speak to me  
You speak to me  
Please, wait for me  
Please, wait for me  
At the edge of the world