

# Anybody out There

Conception

Something lurking under me  
And i don't know it's nature  
Nor it's name  
In my veins  
Still carmine red but cold  
Withdrawal is not too late

Is there anybody out there to cover me  
Is there anyone who cares  
Is there anybody out there won't you come  
Cut me clean  
Relight the flame

I'm crying out  
I deign in hope for absolution  
But drag my feet  
Whenever honest faith aspires  
The underground  
It's oh so real and dark  
I kneel and ache  
But doubts awake  
This painful need to know  
Makes me wish there was...  
A middle way

Is there anybody out there  
To cover me  
Is there anyone who cares  
Is there anybody out there  
No won't you come  
Cut me clean  
Relight the flame

All these worries plaguing me  
They're aiming for my soul  
Nothing really holy remains  
Or so it seems  
In reality i'm circling out of sight

Is there anybody out there  
To cover me  
Is there anyone who cares  
Is there anybody out there  
Won't you come  
Cut me clean  
Relight the flame

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