

MEPHISTOPHELES

Crywolf

So it begins
The hollow
Breathe in my lips
Legato

Clip no more wings
Kill the sparrow
Call it the straight
And narrow

In sight of land
Convinced the stars were falling down
I saw you silent, releasing the rope from your hand
You're falling again
You're falling again
You fall

Underneath
I'm sleeping
Underneath
I'm sleeping
Underneath
I'm sleeping
Underneath
I'm not sleeping
Anymore...