

Can you feel this, this distraction?
Pulling me in like a chain reaction

Opposing forces that are both inside of me
Like the moon, like the sun, they share the same sky
Like tides of life and death, their waves pour over me
With a heavy heart, I remember me

So, let the storm rage on, let the thunder roll
When I let go of me, I will find my soul

We are whole within, within our halves
Archives of anima and animus
Bend it, break it, make it whole
Fluid minds that form to gold

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With every breath I take, I reclaim my lost home
Bound by threads of fate, I now keep my bones close
So close

We sacrificed the world we knew to rituals of sun and moon

So, let the storm rage on, let the thunder roll
When I let go of me, I will find my soul

So, let the storm rage on
Let the thunder roll, we will blur to one
When I let go of me
When I keep us free, I will find my soul