Float by open windows
What a shipwreck, what a shipwreck
Circles running through my veins
With the vate set, with the vate set

See the lines, see the lines, I start feeling When I'm lost, when I'm lost, there's no meaning Call it this, call it this
Spinning sideways, never stops

Lines in the sky
Calling me out, calling me out
Constant collide
Calling me out, calling me out

Float by open windows What a shipwreck, what a shipwreck Glass flies all around me Now my veins let, now my veins let

Lines in the sky
Calling me out, calling me out
Constant collide
Calling me out, calling me out

Call to the trees
There are ways no one sees
Call to the trees
There are ways no one sees

Lines in the sky
Calling me out, calling me out
Constant collide
Calling me out, calling me out