

Disconnected

From Fall To Spring

All my life, something's not right

It's getting dark, a storm is rising

It hunts me down

It's getting dark, a storm is rising

I am disconnected, lost all control in this world I live in

Disconnected, it's over, my ship is sinking

Alone and cast away, starting to drown

The further I fall, the more my heart is pulling me down

The world I was calling my own wiped me off its face

And now it's turning without me

I'm breaking through the clouds as I fall from the sky

Crashing through the ground, head first into my demise

All this time, I knew it deep inside

Wondering why I never let this go

It's getting dark, a storm is rising

It's closing in

It's getting dark, a storm is rising

I am disconnected, trying to hold on to life

But still it slips through my hands

With all that's left I call for you

Hold out your hand to me

Don't let go

Hold out your hand to me

Don't let go

The world I was calling my own wiped me off its face

And now it's turning without me

I'm breaking through the clouds as I fall from the sky

Crashing through the ground, head first into my demise

I've lost my place in life

It just keeps passing by

I'm falling down so deep

My crooked wings won't fly

I've lost my place in life

It just keeps passing by

I'm falling down so deep

My crooked wings won't fly