

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