Carousel

Haken

I've been holding on too tight to let you go
Now I'm sinking in the mire
Wish we could go back to how it was
But we're too close to the wire

Cross the line on my horizon
Sapiens pervade like a virus
Finding solace in isolation
If the wolf cries "boy"
Keep calm, carry on

Dead among the living
Nothing to believe in
Making sinners of saints
All the fears unfaced
Swarming all around me like ants
As the flame is prised away from the moth
Stronger in their numbers
Turning on each other
Is this out of our hands?

Holding on too tight to let you go
I'm sinking in the mire
Wish we could go back to how it was
But we're too close to the wire

If I give them an inch, they take a mile
Does love have to be tough?
Cruel to be kind

Think of all the people you have turned your back on
Do you mourn the lost souls from your pale high horse?

I've been holding on too tight to let you go
I'm sinking in the mire
Wish we could go back to how it was
But we're too close to the wire

Fly without fear of landing
Welcome into the fold
Not all who wander shall be lost
Surrounded yet somewhat lonely
The carousel claims its toll
Paying a price, not counting costs

What if the weight is lifted
When we are all renewed?
When will the penny ever drop?
Who will our burdens carry?
Who will not shed a tear
If our pulse should ever stop?

Hold on tight and never let me go
Take me back to how it was before
Hell knows I was holier than thou
But heavy is the head that wears the crown

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