

Torch // Flame

Johnossi

Started to move on
A humming bee seeks the sun
I'd rather lose my way
Then go through hell or heavens gate

We might just all be thrown away
Disposable behold the future slaves
And I don't even know their names
A pile of men for nature to erase

Let me lean on your skin
So I know where the world begins
Wake me in the dark
We'll go and look for the sparks

You'll be the torch I am the flame
Depended on the wind from yesterday
And I don't even know their names
A pile of men for nature to erase

There is no vulture here to blame
The only one to see right through me is
Myself the only one, the same you saw
From your perspective, I have changed

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