Run within us, run with spite Set your eyes upon it With you agrieved, I see through your eyes, I need I will not be the fallen

From this moses basket
I should have felt something
I should have done something, after I fall
Will you be there?

Run within us, run with sight Set your eyes upon it So breathe in silently, fade all colour from my skin To reflect from within

From this moses basket
I should have felt something
I should have done something, after I fall
Will you be there?

Shall I free it
Shall I be it?
Sometimes I miss you
I feel it
Reflect from within

So come down, breathe in, die slow
I should have felt something in my own mind
I should have felt something
So come down, see them die slow

In the end it will surely break you Show me power and I'll show you being In the end it all amounts to nothing Helpless it's coming on