

# Always Running

Malukah

In this solemn field of silence  
I can barely feel the pain.  
Blind and deaf to all the violence  
And I've always felt this way.

La, 'La, 'La, 'La

On the wind a smell of misery.  
Fear and death perfume the air.  
It begins again in mystery  
And I always end up there.

Always unsuspecting.  
So easy to lure them away from...  
All the angels within.

I am running, from something I'm becoming.  
Unstoppable,  
And I'm coming from the something that I'm running from  
Becoming one...  
Always Running  
Like something might be coming.  
To follow me  
And I'm running from the something that I'm coming from  
Becoming one...

I am  
Letting go of all I Know  
From this buried well of consciousness  
I can barely hear the rain  
Everyone becomes anonymous  
All their faces seem the same  
Always unrelenting  
Decending into our own nightmare  
From this twisted fantasy  
Falling far away from  
The Beauty of Annihilation  
Do the faceless face fear

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And I'm coming from the something that I'm running from  
Becoming one...  
Always Running  
Like something might be coming.  
To follow me  
And I'm running from the something that I'm coming from  
Becoming one...

I've become  
Something they all run from  
I want you to be gone  
But I know you've just begun  
Why am I numb  
To everything I have done  
There's no going back for me  
Becoming has taken its toll on me

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Becoming one...  
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To follow me  
And I'm running from the something that I'm coming from  
Becoming one...

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Unstoppable,  
And I'm coming from the something that I'm running from  
Becoming one...  
Always Running  
Like something might be coming.  
To follow me  
And I'm running from the something that I'm coming from  
Becoming one...

Always Running  
Like something might be coming.  
To follow me  
And I'm running from the something that I'm coming from  
Becoming one...

I am running from the other ones  
And the other ones  
I'm running from  
And becoming one means I'm running from  
All I am