

Void Meridian

Messa

It's the road that keeps you running
Or the drive that keeps your grind?
It's the soul that keeps you grounded
Or the blood you're spilling out?
All the bones you can find at crossroads
The ones that push you down
Can you hear the call in the distance?
How far can you go now?

Can you feel the numbing heartwork
The drinks that make you sleep?
All the hard work and the lost counts
Of morning nights around
People want some pieces of you - alive
But they don't know what lies inside
Can you hear the call in the distance?
How far can you go now?

All my love, you feel it distant
But my will is passing by
Can you smell a dead magnolia
While the moon lays upside down?
Gut reactions while searching for different souls
Riding with wine
You now hear the call in the distance
How far can you go now?

How can you go
Far?
How can you go
Far?

How can you go
Far?
When will you go
Far?