

# Unleashing the Dead

Neurotech

Inside a revolving door

We ride

Our presences collide  
Are we just driven by faith  
Or blind chance  
Unpredictable, illogical  
Are we just filling the gap  
In our empty lives  
Transitioning into unified

But in the mist of confusion  
I still wish you would  
Hold me close  
When we are gone  
And there is nothing  
Left to save  
Unleashing the dead  
Who believe in each other  
When we are gone  
And there is no more  
Words to say  
Unleashing the dead  
Who believe in one another  
And I believe in me right now

Inside an evolving core

We hide

Our presences unite  
Are we just moving in waves,  
yet standstill  
In the wrong place  
Against our own will  
Are we just spending  
The years trying to forget  
The true essence  
Of truth and lies

There is only  
Pain in confusion  
I wish you would let me go

Hold

Let me go