

Desert

Other Lives

Desert
reclaims the land,
and we return full in colour.
Dark Sea
don't bother me,
when water turns into land.

Oh our end
has come at last,
and we return full in colour.
Oh I see
I see the fires ahead,
but in my mind
it's turning cold.

The Sun
will freeze
and our fate don't bother me.
The rise
of the sea
does not concern me when
all of your city lights
turn you brightest day
into sleepless night.
But it's not me,
No, it's not me.

The Sun
will freeze,
and our fate don't bother me.
The rise
of the sea,
does not concern me when
all of your city lights
turn your brightest day
into sleepless night.
and the rising and all,
you are now watching out.
But it's not me,
No it's not me.
It's not me, It's not me.