

The Beyond

Psyche

There are promises meant to be kept
But I never expected this at all
The security we dream about
Makes us desperate and confused

And the feeling returns
Even when the night is falling
Somewhere beyond the lights
What shall become of us?

Beyond the lights
It's in our minds

Illusions can sometimes be swallowed
Protection stays within our hearts
Pay the price for wanting more
Believing in this cruel uncertainty

And the feeling returns
Even when the night is falling
Somewhere beyond the lights
What shall become of us