

# 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