

The Quickening

Psyche

This is temptation
These are the years we've left behind
Your revelation
This is the cruelty of our time
I can't escape it
Take back every word I've said
There's no belonging
The voices of the dead

And when the stars are falling
Projections on the screen
Another day is dawning
Come back to me
And when the night is calling
For everyone to see
The memory's still haunting
Come back to me

This is impatience
These are the hungry mouths to feed
No complications
This is abandon of our needs
I can't erase it
Take back all the tears we've shed
Useless behaviour
A war inside my head

And when the stars are falling
Projections on the screen
Another day is dawning
Come back to me
And when the night is calling
For everyone to see
The memory's still haunting
Come back to me