

Second World

The Foreshadowing

Here imprisoned in the first world
A place full of lost souls
There's a ripped world for everyone
That's showing our feeling inside

Send me your soul
With a letter
To the second world
Send me your body
With a letter
For a second time

Then follow me on to
Gravitate
Like satellites, and we
Try to recall
The old days of silence
Then we'll fall down

Like a cancer in my brain
Like a pain it's hard to tell
A silence that grows inside
Waiting for the world to come

Send me your soul
With a letter
To the second world
Send me your body
With a letter
For a second time

Then follow me on to
Gravitate
Like satellites, and we
Try to recall
The old days of silence
Then we'll fall down