

I Appear Disappear

Thomas Giles

It came into my twisted view
And questioned all we made
Where are we going?
I will become the dark
But touched is one you form I make
They focused??? A crippled vendetta
That I will mark you soon

To cut the skin with traps or thoughts
We pull it back down to
Where are we starting?
I want to be one

(2x)

I'm insane but I'm not enough
I'm insane but it's not enough
I'm insane but I'm not enough
I'm insane but I'm not enough
I'm insane but it's not enough
I'm insane but I'm not enough
I'm insane but it's not enough

(2x)

Where are we going?
Where are we going?
Where are we going?
I thought I was gone

Their twisted have will make you hide out
I slide back to that [?]
Keep watching over us
As I talk here with them
With the shade of the moon

(2x)

Where are we going?
Where are we going?
Where are we going?
I thought I was gone