

Sinking Sand

Unlike Pluto

In your hands, my heart is sinking sand
In your hands, my heart is sinking sand

My core rearranged
In different ways
The years turn to days
So much has changed

I know, I know, I know, all the power that you hold
I know, I know, I know, all the power that you hold

In your hands, my heart is sinking sand
And all the emotions fly with the wind
Oh, no the beautiful decay rests
In your hands, my heart is sinking sand

Separate from the darker days
Lost emotions, never worth the chase
When the demons play all they do is say
Don't step on the mess you made

I know, I know, I know, all the power that you hold
I know, I know, I know, all the power that you hold

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And all the emotions fly with the wind
Oh, no the beautiful decay rests
In your hands, my heart is sinking sand

Oh will I die?
I'm fighting
I can't see them
In the dark
Oh will I die?
I'm fighting
I can't see them
In the dark

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