

The Longing

Unprocessed

It's getting late, their lullabies
Took me through the deserts and the blue
The nights and days, the time I waste
I feel like I can never move

It's my own faith, to crystallise
Like the old water
The moves I make, like butterflies
They guide my ways

Can't you see the world is coming undone
Can't you hear the sirens and the thunder
Yeah they took me through the years fed from my soul

I was the same no matter where
In the world of my despair
I can see with my own eyes
There's something true
And I've been running with my blood
But happiness descents
I can see with my own eyes
There's something true

Dead end
Dead end
Feels like I'm already gone
Feels like I'm already gone

No matter where I go I can never find myself
I carry the demons around my neck I feel like it's a dead end
Feels like I'm already gone
Now I can watch my empty skin wander through the world

I was the same no matter where
In the world of my despair
I can see with my own eyes
There's something true
And I've been running with my blood
But happiness descents
I can see with my own eyes
There's something true

I, I cannot believe that we've come this far
It's like I'm longing for something that's gone for good
This feels like a dead end

Can't you see the world is coming undone (Can't you see the world)
Can't you hear the sirens and the thunder
Can't you see the world is coming undone (Can't you see the world)
Can't you see the world (Can't you see the world)

I was the same no matter where (I was the same) (Can't you see the world)
In the world of my despair (Can't you see the world)
I can see with my own eyes
There's something true
And I've been running with my blood
But happiness descents (Can't you see the world)

I can see with my own eyes
There's something true