

# 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 descends  
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 descends  
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 descends (Can't you see the world)

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