

Higher

Vök

Waiting by the phone
It's the loneliness
Building up the empire
With no fortress

Hunted by the past
Secrets crawl on you
Waiting for my enemy
It's the solitude

I need to get, I need to get higher
I need to get, I need to get higher
I need to get, I need to get higher

Bound in blood and gold
Draining life from us
Entertained by pure deceit
For the masses

Standing in a line
People cover you
Waiting for my enemy
It's the solitude

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