

YOUR BLOOD

Your blood
What matter is it made of?
Do you feel it travel
In and out your heart?
Needles
Stitching up the big holes
You prepared for battle
As you fell apart

Are you dust?
You are dust

Your voice
Drowning in the white noise
Do you hear the echo
Begging you to let go?
This earth
Whoever was it made for?
Just wait until tomorrow
You might not be as cold

When all inside you burns like a star
It's after you burn out that you are
Reborn again, reborn again
And maybe if you called out for help
Then I could help you outrun yourself
Come run again! We'll run again!

But I, I refuse to die
I refuse to die
But I, I refuse to die
I refuse to die

We are dust
We are dust

When all inside you burns like a star
It's after you burn out that you are
Reborn again, reborn again
And maybe if you called out for help
Then I could help you outrun yourself
Come run again! Come run again!

You are dust...

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THE ESSENCE

In another life... Home feels like Home

I've mourned you now longer than I've known you

As the trees ... cry their leaves

~~For~~ vulnerable. Just like me.

Maybe, Maybe it will be alright

we all hurt sometimes

Maybe, Maybe it will be alright

We are running through the waves of time

And the truth can lie in the arms of the night

and I try, and I try but It hurts so much.

to be in touch.

So I'd rather not.

We make animals.

with the roads we cross.

Like rivers flow.... to be near your ground.

It hurts so much. to be in touch.

With the essence of us. with the essence of us.

It hurts so much

to be in touch

so I'd rather not.

