

Cruel intentions
Often are forgotten too
It's no use I know
I've been there before

We are
Feel You slipping through my hands
Euphoria
Follow footsteps in the sand

Breathe instead of choking
Try and pace yourself
Inherit tension and possessions too
Even when it's over You we're through

We are
Feel You slipping through my hands
Euphoria
Follow footsteps in the sand

Show me I'm not going blind
Show me I'm not going blind
For all I know
I can't waste time along

Tell me when the sky...