

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...