

## Am I On My Own

Common Rider

Somebody told me it was just too late  
And the worlds sealed up like a tomb  
But in this very crypt the living still kick  
Against the mortar till the air comes through  
Am I on my own  
Won't you come along with me  
We could be the ones  
To find a place that's free  
Two hands clenched on the very last thread  
That's one more than we need  
With the other we will reach out  
And we'll shatter this floor  
Like an arc springing up from a reed  
Chorus  
Can you see the spectral dust  
Of the modern age laid bare  
When all the data adds up to nothing  
We will find our heartbeats there