

I find myself inside a church deserted by the priests
As shadows shift from gray to red I notice there's no floor
Transparent air suspends my weight as if I had no mass
Then suddenly the moon comes out from the clouded skies
Wet and cold from shifting daydreams wakeful in the sleep
Windowpane observing some commotion down below
Waiting for the noise to come to blur the weary mind
Watching as a pastime and I'm the fallen star

(Go film) We can all be gods
(Go film) We will all be heroes
(Go film) We are all immortal
(Go film) We will all be safe
(Go film) We are all illusions
(Go film) And we never touch
(Go film) Go film

I will shine again with burning light when I return
In and out from foreign shores I've gone astray in time
Born to search for something I have never ever seen
On an endless quest to hostile ground and unknown lands
Then the scene go back to where it started and I fall
As shadows shift from red to gray I notice there's no floor
And gravity awakes me as it throws me to the ground
A million tiny grains of dust obscures me from your eyes

Go film

Go film

(Go film)