

Fracture

Elitist

We are
We are dead to the world
And we are dead to the world
We're sealed away from

From those wandering eyes (from those wandering eyes)
From those wandering eyes
And everything around us
Everything around us seemes to stir

We gazed at the pale grey lustrous ocean
As it fades away.
As it washes away, washes away all our dreams.
As it washes, away.

And one and only, single fractured idea
Managed to make its way, to the end of it all.
So contagious but yet so flawless,
Just try, just try to stop us now,

Just try to stop us now.