Can you hear the road from this place? Can you hear footsteps, voices?

Can you see the blood on my sleeve? I have fallen in the forest Did you hear me?

In the loneliness on the scream to prove to everyone that I exist in the loneliness on the loneliness and the scream to bring the blood to the front of my face again

Am I here?
Of course I am, yes
All I need is your hand
to drag me out again

It wasn't me, I didn't dig this ditch
I was walking for weeks
before I fell in

To the loneliness on the scream to prove to everyone that I exist in the loneliness on the loneliness and the scream to fill a thousand black balloons with air

Fall down, find God just to lose it again glue the community together we were hammering it

Fell down, found love but I can lose it again but now our communal heart it beats miles from here