

# The Disappeared

Ikon

I am running  
But not away  
I am running  
For today

A sense of freedom  
A sense of fate  
A sense of belonging  
Under stars tonight

And a search without a trace  
Who holds the key what will replace  
An instance of disgrace  
The disappeared will face

I dived into the ocean  
A thousands lives  
The thought of who I am  
Never dies  
And when I came here  
I couldn't believe my eyes  
The lesson I've learnt  
The master of disguise

And a search without a trace  
Who holds the key what will replace  
And instance of disgrace  
The disappeared will face

Will they comfort you  
Will they think of you  
When all has gone  
Will they think of you  
When all has gone  
Will they think of you  
When all has gone

Pray for the disappeared