

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