

Run within us, run with spite  
Set your eyes upon it  
With you agrieved, I see through your eyes, I need  
I will not be the fallen

From this moses basket  
I should have felt something  
I should have done something, after I fall  
Will you be there?

Run within us, run with sight  
Set your eyes upon it  
So breathe in silently, fade all colour from my skin  
To reflect from within

From this moses basket  
I should have felt something  
I should have done something, after I fall  
Will you be there?

Shall I free it  
Shall I be it?  
Sometimes I miss you  
I feel it  
Reflect from within

So come down, breathe in, die slow  
I should have felt something in my own mind  
I should have felt something  
So come down, see them die slow

In the end it will surely break you  
Show me power and I'll show you being  
In the end it all amounts to nothing  
Helpless it's coming on