

## Second

Katatonía

Sun has lost  
Mountains fell  
What took away our anchor  
Snow in the old sky  
Escape is a long dead end

We need to rise higher

Temples burn  
Fires underneath  
What controls our anger  
Moon coming in  
Sun has lost  
Did you know  
Mountains fell

Letting one second go on  
To go over a lifetime  
We were such good friends  
Will you find me where I am now