To live asleep in memory I have forgotten the reason why Mold of hands begins to dissolve Tell me who is to blame To live asleep in memory I have forgotten the reason why The air rolls through me Only to cultivate fog We're smothered with blackened lungs An internal smog Have you ever know fear? Have you ever felt fault? Have you ever felt something? Did you ever seem lost? There is no one here and I am hidden There is someone here and I am not We still wait for someone and the mold is cracked It's a long line to ponder and there's no turning back Have you ever known fear? Have you ever felt fault? Have you ever felt something? Did you ever seem lost?