

Rush

Nemesea

Drifting off, about to rush
Nothing straight here anymore
I am falling, flying high
Nothing's larger than the sky, high

Away
I am loosing sense of time
Delay
In a world where nothing's mine
Today
Everything that's wrong is right
I've gone astray
But I will hold on tight

Mindset's changing, vision's blurred
Wicked spirits pouring down
Another fix, a triple dose
Makes it warm beneath my nose

Away
I am loosing sense of time
Delay
In a world where nothing's mine
Today
Everything that's wrong is right
I've gone astray
But I will hold on tight

Today, I've gone astray
In this rush there's no delay

Away
I am loosing sense of time
Delay
In a world where nothing's mine
Today
Everything that's wrong is right
I've gone astray
I'll float towards the light