

5 I am high
I'm walking still
Darkness has its arm around me
What's bigger than us all is on our hands
Senses making waves
With thoughts that kill
What is it science says about it
Heretic or not
It's on our hands

God speed
God speed you

5 I am high
I'm walking still
Storms to come
I'm undaunted
What's bigger than us all is on our hands
With every new dream an old one dies
The buzzing in my head surrounds me
Heretic or not
It's on our hands

god speed
god speed you

every me hurts and yearns for you
nothing i can do about it

god speed