

Our Destiny

Project Pitchfork

Since you've gone
I lost my hope
I miss you
Without you
Existence is
Pointless here
Weird plans of a
Omnipresent machine
The sky is black
In that sphere

In the hall of souls
That's where I am
They tell me the way
I'll follow you

Born into darkness
Born into senselessness
Born into chaos
But I'll find you

I'll find you
Ich werde dich finden