

# Disbelief

Prong

The Ways Of Your Way

I'm Lost In Disbelief  
How Can You Breathe Freely

And Look At What You See

The Space That You Tread

What You Do Perceive

Your Objects Of Desire  
I Know They're Not For Me

Not Forgetting All The Crimes

All I Can Now Cry  
Neither Nor The Lesson  
Your World's Not Mine  
Your World's Not Mine

I See What I Touch

Burn In My Own Dreams

No Feeling For Your Life  
Your World Can't Be Seen