

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