

Can You Hear Me?

Vanden Plas

We had all the gods among us
for an endless summer long
Now I'm tired of it all
So why can't we leave it?
We are dancing in the halls
to a sentimental waltz
What a scary situation
To see the icon fall

Can you hear me? Can you hear me calling?
Are you waiting there for me?

You can heal with your embrace
I need something to amaze
Put a knife into my face
And that's what they told me
We are dancing in the halls
with my blood upon the walls
What a funny situation
These endless summer days

Can you hear me? Can you hear me calling?
Are you waiting there for me?
Can you hear me? Can you hear me calling?
With my falling memories