

## 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