

# Cky, Far Cry Behind

I am immortal

Oh no you can't  
But you will never know it  
I drive the night category

Satisfy myself

Far  
I'm far cry behind  
Wondering thinking  
You were a fool  
I'll be going  
Where the good and the bad are now one  
What's going on  
My world is filtered

And combination  
Lead you to yourself

Lead you to yourself and your soft sensation  
You're impossible with the chemical invasion  
Life in solitude to imagine white light  
My only choice outside

A new way to be right where anything  
As you steal my stories  
But contemplation is just a way  
Your head is just like me  
Another way for you to slide

Far  
I'm far cry behind  
You were admitted and you wouldn't go

Gone