

iamamiwhoami, Fountain

What lies beyond the (?) of the woods
Dust to dust so we leave for good
When no ones gone to places, I start to run
Until I find places where nobody?s gone

My, my, my weight on your consience
With ease I go back to the start

Someones at the fountain,
With time
there's one who left me
someones at the fountain
With sigh
The force from the sea

Now you know it's all ripe
hold tight
they wash beneath me

going through defending gold
turning hell there's no sight of hope
though my body's aching we have to push on
for every sight, a new line is drawn

Someones at the fountain,
With time
there's one who left me
someones at the fountain
With sigh
The force from the sea

now you know it's all ripe
hold tight
they wash beneath me

from watching eyes I blind it off
to grant my stories in (?) of God

now you know it's all ripe
hold tight
they wash beneath me

What lies beyond the (?) of the woods
Dust to dust So we leave for good
/2x