

Narcoze, Promised Land

Driftin'in streets that have no life
Calling people I don't know
Hoping someone to catch my fall
I'm trapped inside my own world
So i'll fly away
...stay here wait for dawn
the tears I've been shedding
have washed my soul
Tomorrow's no promise
walking and waiting
I stare, I'm staying
While leaves fall from the trees
I see my castles turn to sand
and I just want to get out of here
to search for my promised land
Now I wonder who I am
and where I've been
Take my hand and close your eyes
Now I want you next to me