

# Thirteen Senses, Lead Us

Once again stripping  
Cause the heat walking on my feet  
Makes me tired and my own cause is too great  
When I steal it for myself

And that's what brings me nearer to the rest  
At my best it's the most I can do  
Shifting my dream for one chance to breathe  
And the blue in my eyes fades out

Gold and silver and diamonds in your eyes  
I can't see them if the long awaited stays  
What a great game, I found it in my grave  
I'm not supposed to die I'm not supposed to be here  
I'm driven on by leaders, so lead us

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