

Common Rider, Am I On My Own?

Somebody told me it was just too late
And the worlds sealed up like a tomb
But in this very crypt the living still kick
against the mortar till the air comes through

Am I on my own
Won't you come along with me
We could be the ones
To find a place that's free

Two hands clenched on the very last thread
That's one more than we need
With the other we will reach out
And we'll shatter this floor
like an arc springing up from a reed

Am I on my own
Won't you come along with me
We could be the ones
To find a place that's free

Can you see the spectral dust
of the modern age laid bare
When all the data adds up to nothing
We will find our heartbeats there

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Won't you come along with me
We could be the ones
To find a place that's free

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