

# Drist, Isn't It Something

Isn't it something else you feel,  
Lost but you never hoped to find  
You've given me someone else to be,  
Fully incapable, you're right

Even if all was meant to be,  
I'm never becoming what you want  
Isn't it something else you need  
Lost and I never hope you find

Finally, under control  
Killing you and me  
If we believe that there's nothing  
Else to believe

Isn't she someone beautiful  
Appearance is often left to find  
I've given it all to you, my dear  
Carry it always but tonight

Maybe, just maybe, I'll find you  
Or maybe there's something behind you, the real you  
Maybe the lights there to blind you, to hide you  
Or maybe, there's nothing to find