

Enbound, Falling

So many questions left, but still not so much time
Seconds are morphed to years, to dust I'm swirling from the crust
I can't ignore the sign, this time I'll break the line
I'm heading for a turn, just realize it makes me burn

So many thoughts run through my mind disconnected controls
It makes me burn
Realize the words of no return disconnected from this world
I'm heading for a turn

A sudden touch engulfs, disturbs
A cold flame revealed to me
I am desperate, hear my call

Cause I am falling into your wicked game
Surface tramples on me

So many questions left, but still not so much time
I will break the line
Seconds are morphed to years, to dust I'm swirling from the crust
I can't ignore your sign

A sudden touch engulfs, disturbs
A cold flame revealed to me
I am desperate, hear my call

Cause I am falling into your wicked game
Surface tramples on me
Shining, glowing, dies

It's quiet, once more I stand on the edge
Rewinding, trying to never let go

Falling into your wicked game
Surface tramples on me
Shining, glowing, dies

falling into your wicked game
Surface tramples on me
Shining, glowing, dies