

God's Bow, I'm Going There

Im getting drunk with air
Finding someone elses door
Running from the wrong past
Im looking for the wrong moments
Its time to unveil the other ways
When both of them are wrong
Leading through the maze
Im going where people are lost...

Im going where everything already has gone
Im going where people are lost
And me with them all...
...Im going there...

The wrong past unveil the way
Between hail and word
And the edge of window
Guides me to the sun...