

# 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...