

Headnoise, Tell Me I'm Okay or I'll Die

I'm looking into eyes
I can see straight to the mind
Catch a glimpse of myself in the mirror
I the thoughts of these
And where I long to be
Desperation for the blood and grace of God

Desperate mind, desperate mind
Desperate mind, desperate mind

Dry white withered bones
Need a drink that I can hold
Eternal water fills my longing, searching soul
I the thoughts of these
Where I long to be
Desperation for God's ever quenching love