

Lunarin, Ligeia

We rise
Rising up to touch the sun
But I lost in time
We caught in lunacy
And lost our minds
This seed
Grows inside me in anger
Feeding off our bitter jealousy
From blade to ice

Sirens are calling our names
In silence we followed and lost our way

Signs
A thin web is what binds us
Turning our eyes away to the sea
Turning blind
What words
Can be sad to unchange us ?
What can we say to feel alive
When we're skin tight ?

Sirens are calling our names
In silence we followed and lost our way

To feel
To burn
To hold
To return

And she waits for me
And she sends for me
And she calls for me
And she calls for me
And she calls for me

Can you hear them now ?
Singing though the waves of sound
And all the words we left unsaid
Can be heard inside our heads

Let it go
Let it go
Let it go