

# Lunarin, Ligeia (Acoustic)

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