Overhead, Uprising

I've lost my face within You And Me

It suddenly comes out of reasons I Can See

Strip my days of lasting hours Tryin' to make it thru

When a sudden process arise I stand for uprising Cause we're sorely tasted alive And we barely consent

We could die any instant Or be stored on a rusted shelf But you can dream your life And spoil the best Thinkin' of New Years day...

When a sudden process arise I stand for uprising Cause we're sorely tasted alive And we barely consent

Barely consent... Barely consent...