

Phideaux, Abducted

The night is open, a move outside, there's nothing new
We have to find. The world is broken, the human eye
There's nowhere left for us to hide

They'll wait forever to turn you wild and lead you to their side
Tomorrow's motion will make it clear
Why'd you leave me here?

All that's left behind Fear: Irrational and sublime

Always in session, it's me inside
I don't believe I lost my way
A cold conversation cuz nothing's there
Out on the streets so long away

Can you help me here, all that's left is fear
Only thing to find Fear:
Irrational and sublime