

Thirteen Senses, Spark

Another spark has set you off
And I don't know the way
The person of the satellite that tracks us night and day
But it takes us longer
But it makes us stronger

Another spark has set you off
Against recovery
The burning of a heavy heart surrenders like a dream
But it takes us longer
But it makes us stronger

And all our consciousness drifts away
And all our consciousness drifts away
And all our consciousness drifts away

I was let out I can't walk away
There were eyes all over me
I stopped breathing only just half way
There were eyes all over me