Zola Jesus, Seekir

Do you wonder what we?ll become?
And you know
When the fire burns down
It takes us all
And moves us closer to somewhere now
Is there nothing left
Of the great divide?
Is there nothing left?
Just a hole inside!

That will become
The only security
That will become
The understatement
Is there nothing left?
Only a whisper, darlin?
Is there nothing left?
Of the feeling
Moments behind
The light
The powers that take you on
The fight
It moves around us
Oh, it causes a stir
I wanna feel the fang of ordinary worth

Is there nothing left
Of this mess we made
Is there nothing left
Of the love I gave
And I know
In the end it never shows
So I wait
Until we?re forgiven
I wanna run
Until I can't feel it
I wanna scream
Until I can?t hear it
I wanna go
Until I never stop
I wanna go
Until I never stop
I wanna go
Until I never stop
I wanna go
Until I never stop
I wanna go
Until I never stop