Something lurking under me And i don't know it's nature Nor it's name In my veins Still carmine red but cold Withdrawal is not too late Is there anybody out there to cover me Is there anyone who cares Is there anybody out there won't you come Cut me clean Relight the flame I'm crying out I deign in hope for absolution But drag my feet Whenever honest faith aspires The underground It's oh so real and dark I kneel and ache But doubts awake This painful need to know Makes me wish there was... A middle way Is there anybody out there To cover me Is there anyone who cares Is there anybody out there No won't you come Cut me clean Relight the flame All these worries plaguing me They're aiming for my soul Nothing really holy remains Or so it seems In reality i'm circling out of sight Is there anybody out there To cover me Is there anyone who cares Is there anybody out there Won't you come Cut me clean Relight the flame Is there anybody out there To cover me Is there anyone who cares Is there anybody out there won't you come

Cut me clean Relight the flame