

Consume, just like a worm,
Catch a glimpse of the sun through cracks,
Everything, I swallow whole,
And hide before the flood.

The way I see things,
I wish they could be true,
But take me all the way.
The trail of the torment,
Is not a path anymore,
But take me for a ride.

Delete the past, the fear,
Delete the past, every step is pure,
Delete the past from here, forward,
Delete the past, every step is pure.

Afraid of lost control,
Still there's a part of me that wants to feel insecure,
Afraid of lost control,
It keeps me on the edge.

Delete the past, the fear,
Delete the past, every step is pure,
Delete the past from here, forward,
Delete the past, every step is pure.

The way I see things,
I wish they could be true,
But take me all the way.

Delete the past, the fear, forward,
Delete the past, every step is pure,
Delete the past from here, forward,
Delete the past, every step is pure.