

A cold maze
Haunts me
Covers me of pale
The smoke I breathe
You're calling me
But are you even there?

Like in a vivid dream
The way it is played

I'm carried by your gentle waves
In a secluded place
You make me witness
The most haunting chant
the most enticing pain

You are the mad
That doesn't leave me
You are the cold of the rain
You are the only thing I can breathe
You are the dust of my death

And is this all I will recall
This is all
Fair enough...
And Is this all I will recall
This is all
Fair enough...

You're the shoulders that I break
You are the cold of the rain
You are calling me
but were you ever...
Were you ever even there?