

# Transcendence

## Phase

Touching ground  
Held by an unseen bound  
For western star  
Drags me way too far  
To find you my love  
To build that connection above  
Feels so strong, can't be wrong

Can't be wrong, it's no wrong

Love and hate  
So easy to overrate  
Fearful bait  
Lover designate  
It runs through the vein  
Raising hate in vain  
Presumed Gain, breathes again

Blows again

Hypnotic state  
Closer to Relate  
Drug we take  
There s no chance to fake  
Love to hate  
Greatest Love to date  
Feels so strong, (but) for how long

For how long, for how long, for how long