

BOKKA, REASON

bait shining in the Sun
sticking to your feet
the craters open up
thoughts running like a pack
of awakened wolves
there's no turning back

hold on
the reason why you're falling is...
... the reason why you're falling out of range
hold on
the reason why you're falling isn't...
...the reason why you're falling isn't there

old echoes of the fears
banging in your head
mountains fall apart
ghosts playing hide and seek
the corners of your mind
are fading into black

hold on
the reason why you're falling is...
... the reason why you're falling out of range
hold on
the reason why you're falling isn't...
...the reason why you're falling isn't there