

# Enbound, Falling

So many questions left, but still not so much time  
Seconds are morphed to years, to dust I'm swirling from the crust  
I can't ignore the sign, this time I'll break the line  
I'm heading for a turn, just realize it makes me burn

So many thoughts run through my mind disconnected controls  
It makes me burn  
Realize the words of no return disconnected from this world  
I'm heading for a turn

A sudden touch engulfs, disturbs  
A cold flame revealed to me  
I am desperate, hear my call

Cause I am falling into your wicked game  
Surface tramples on me

So many questions left, but still not so much time  
I will break the line  
Seconds are morphed to years, to dust I'm swirling from the crust  
I can't ignore your sign

A sudden touch engulfs, disturbs  
A cold flame revealed to me  
I am desperate, hear my call

Cause I am falling into your wicked game  
Surface tramples on me  
Shining, glowing, dies

It's quiet, once more I stand on the edge  
Rewinding, trying to never let go

Falling into your wicked game  
Surface tramples on me  
Shining, glowing, dies

falling into your wicked game  
Surface tramples on me  
Shining, glowing, dies