

# Lycia, Desert

I reflect everything, I perceive it all  
I surmise just everything, I desire nothing  
I need to back to the desert  
so I can feel new again  
I need to go back to the desert  
so I can feel fresh again  
don't care about anything  
don't care about everything, anything  
don't care about anything  
except for the desert  
and then I climb from this world  
and head straight out to the desert  
and stand under her brilliant blue  
I am cleansed, cleansed by the desert  
then isolation builds  
and I want to escape from this desert  
then desolation burns  
and I just want to sin again  
HATE, LOVE, HOPE, GREED  
LUST, FATE, LOSS, NEED  
GRIEF, TRUST, TRUTH, LIES  
PAIN, WANT, DAYS, TIME  
fades away