

Waik, The Calling

Just a malignancy, this moment in time
Structured brutality, reflected inside
Free flowing thoughts avoid me
As I focus on the negative
The very thing that makes me whole
Cut me down in the end

Forget about everything that's know
Build foundations begin again
The very thing that cut me down
Made me whole in the end, wait

It's me again, can you see me
Calling, cause I can see you
It's me again, can you feel me
Calling, cause I can feel you

Slowly adapting, subconscious of mine
Innocent ability, to take what is mine
Forget about everything that's known
Build foundations begin again
The very thing that cut me down
Made me whole in the end

Too afraid to dream till half my life is gone
Let me out, wait, it's me