

# Zola Jesus, Seekir

Do you wonder what we'll become?  
And you know  
When the fire burns down  
It takes us all  
And moves us closer to somewhere now  
Is there nothing left  
Of the great divide?  
Is there nothing left?  
Just a hole inside!

That will become  
The only security  
That will become  
The understatement  
Is there nothing left?  
Only a whisper, darlin?  
Is there nothing left?  
Of the feeling  
Moments behind  
The light  
The powers that take you on  
The fight  
It moves around us  
Oh, it causes a stir  
I wanna feel the fang of ordinary worth

Is there nothing left  
Of this mess we made  
Is there nothing left  
Of the love I gave  
And I know  
In the end it never shows  
So I wait  
Until we're forgiven  
I wanna run  
Until I can't feel it  
I wanna scream  
Until I can't hear it  
I wanna go  
Until I never stop  
I wanna go  
Until I never stop  
I wanna go  
Until I never stop  
I wanna go  
Until I never stop  
I wanna go  
Until I never stop  
I wanna go  
Until I never stop