

**411****"Random Starlight"**Visit "[Random Starlight](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Random starlight meets a blind eye  
Seeking undiscovered self-importance  
Pleasant distance finds me still  
Slightly awaiting what is getting closer

The radio directs the hunters  
Into the shark aquarium  
Mother ship we're doing fine  
But somehow we lost contact

Noble fractions out of  
Vague distractions  
Blurring relevance of

Many details

The radio directs the hunters  
Into the shark aquarium  
Mother ship we're doing fine  
But somehow we lost contact

An overdose of frequency  
A random line to lead the lost  
The radius was not defined  
And somehow we lost contact

As if it's slowing down the fall

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