

The Gathering "A Noise Severe"

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I feel it slip
Slip away
From my hands
All the away

My heart pounds like mad

I feel it slip
Slip away

Why am I
Why am I here?
So distant from
My old life

My heart feels so sad

What am I Doing here?
You see
I'm riding endlessly
What will become of me?
This higher power knows

You see
I'm waiting patiently
And what this means to me
Nobody ever knows
You see
In all the warmth I feel
Is this the end of me?
Only i should know

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