Neverending Voice

St-Eugene

My thoughts are drifting through the misty clouds
Not even sure if Iâ€™m awake
Canâ€™t even tell if Iâ€™ll get to see my home again
To see my home again

Thereâ€™s a thousand ways to get lost and Iâ€™m not joking
My hands are cold, itâ€™s raining, Iâ€™m blind if I stop running
From the neverending voice

I am a lone wolf
I walk alone
Cover my trails, Iâ€™m on my own

I always sleep with one eye open
Canâ€™t catch me off my guard
Canâ€™t catch me off my guard

Thereâ€™s a thousand ways to get lost and Iâ€™m not joking
My hands are cold, itâ€™s raining, Iâ€™m blind if I stop running
From the neverending voice

Lyrics Submitted by Thaesus

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