

Neverending Voice

St-Eugene

My thoughts are drifting through the misty clouds
Not even sure if I'm awake
Can't even tell if I'll get to see my home again
To see my home again

There's a thousand ways to get lost and I'm not joking
My hands are cold, it's raining, I'm blind if I stop running
From the neverending voice

I am a lone wolf
I walk alone
Cover my trails, I'm on my own

I always sleep with one eye open
Can't catch me off my guard
Can't catch me off my guard

There's a thousand ways to get lost and I'm not joking
My hands are cold, it's raining, I'm blind if I stop running
From the neverending voice

Lyrics Submitted by Thaeus

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