

Coastline

Anders Ilar

Why do we all want all the things that we can't have at all
Eyes to the sky, but where do you look when the sky starts to fall
I look at my life, wondering how did I travel this far
Stuck in the sand, lost in the desert, I'm trapped in the storm
In search of a shore
Lost in the desert, I'm searching for more
In search of a shore
Trapped in the desert, still searching for more
In search of a shore
Lost in the desert, I'm trapped in the storm
I look at my life, wondering how did I travel this far Maybe I'm blind by human desire or human design
Just a little bit further till I arrive
Or is it just a mirage fooling my mind
How foolish am I
How foolish am I
How foolish am I Why am I here in the same club with my back to the wall?
Speeding through life just to end up running back to the start
Backward and forward in every direction, disaster's in store
Like I'm stranded at sea, it feels like the end but I know that there's more
Still I'm searching for shore
Stuck out at sea and I'm searching for more
In search of a shore
Stranded at sea but I'm searching for more
In search of a shore
Stuck out at sea and I'm trapped in a storm
I look at my life, wondering how did I travel this far Maybe I'm blind by human desire or human design
Just a little bit further till I arrive
Or is it just a mirage fooling my mind
How foolish am I Born under the view of the eye
The world can be ruthless, foolish and blind
Abracadabra, illusion and lies
Fed food to consume and influence the mind
Sacrificial executions disguised as
Shootings and crimes, the news televises
Who pulls the strings? Who has the dots?
Asking these questions I lose track of time
So I ask, how human am I? Maybe I'm blind by human desire or human design
Just a little bit further till I arrive
Or is it just a mirage fooling my mind

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