Undefined

Crikey! My Kneecaps!

What is this world, what is this we've created
In the burdens of this life I cannot rest
This world means nothing
Everything we hold will pass awayWith a void of completion comfort will ever fade
I long for this wind to cease
We once held undying devotion
Now dead to our thoughts, undefined like our love

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/