

Far Cry Behind

Foreign Objects

I am immortal
Oh no you can't
But you will never know it
I drive the night category
Satisfy myself
Far
I'm far cry behind
Wondering thinking
You were a fool
I'll be going
Where the good and the bad are now one
What's going on
My world is filtered
And combination

Lead you to yourself
Lead you to yourself and your soft sensation
You're impossible with the chemical invasion
Life in solitude to imagine white light
My only choice outside
A new way to be right where anything
As you steal my stories
But contemplation is just a way
Your head is just like me
Another way for you to slide
Far
I'm far cry behind
You were admitted and you wouldn't go
Gone

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