Lost Sight

Police & Thieves

So many questions, but whereâ€™s the answers?
I thought, I knew.
I thought I solved the problems.
But the other day I felt so lost without you.
Is this the end?
Or the beginning of something else?
I wish I knew.
Beneath the surface theirs a growing sickness.
We kept up appearances to make up for our sins.
This purgatory weâ€™re living in, is there a way to love everything we hate?
(k.o.)

Lyrics submitted by x edge.

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