

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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