

## Feed A

# OLDCODEX

What was in your right hand is hope  
In another hand is something else to fade

I searched for a way to breath

## Dear sorrow

All going to end Bring what you got Core of the sins

Already saw the dawn

All air, gained that I have felt

Just as I awake for another sight

The world is standing, Feeding thirst from their tears

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æ°—ã»˜ã•,ã•|ã•Ÿã• ã,•ã•†

## Always falling apart

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## The price to stay

What was in my left hand is torn

And another hand is feeling heat and tense

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çμ, ǟ • ǟ , Šǟ • “ǟ — ǟ • Ÿǟ • , ǟ • ®ǟ • ǟ , %o  
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Can't seem to find the light For so long Do I know how to stand up X day has come and Years been past

Zero carved on so deep again

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Get up to grab all what's been lost

We are the change. The world is waiting for...new

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Call your own regret

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So...go against

Already saw the dawn All air, gained that I have felt

Just as I awake for another fight The world is standing.

### Feeding hunger from their fears

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Always breaking apart

è¶è·jã, 'è¾jã•£ã•!ã•,,ã•‘ã•° Unlikely me

The price to ray

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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