

Quicksand

By Annakin

Will you tell me when they're coming
Can you count their number
Can you feel their heat
Can you tell me where they're running

Was I harmed or just injured
And where is the proof

We're fading in and out of this
We're fading in and out of this

Don't count on what they're saying
They're empty promises
They'll be looking away
I can see it in their faces

Was I harmed or just injured
And where is the proof

We're fading in and out of this
We're fading in and out of this

I know what I see
If I trust my eyes
I know what I see
If I trust my eyes
I've given all I had
Or was it taken from me
I've given all I had
Or was it taken from me

Was I harmed or just injured
And where is the proof

We're fading in and out of this
We're fading in and out of this