

## Untitled - 1/1

### Interprété par Finch.

Everything is silent, I feel disconnected  
Words turn to phrases, phrases turn to

So now you know  
This is my call, do you hear me?  
And if I fall, will you be there to catch me?

When you close your eyes now, are you satisfied?  
When this is all over, there will be nothing left

So now you know  
This is my call, do you hear me?  
And if I fall, will you be there to catch me?

It's sharpening, beneath me, beneath my feet  
The earth opens up to swallow me  
Take my hand and lead me on  
Take my hand and lead me on

It's sharpening, beneath me, beneath my feet  
It's sharpening, beneath me  
It's sharpening  
It's sharpening