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Lost

Where do we dream, when our thoughts mean nothing?
repeat it in my head
Where do we go, when our souls are bleeding?
repeat what I said

Lost!

REF.: This is the end, that will never end

Bridge.: It's my curse to live in pain
Remember I'm not as others
I'm waiting for holy rain
which washes dirt of my shoulders

Lead to nothing
there's no meaning

For so long I saw only wrong