

# Thirteen Senses, Spark

Another spark has set you off  
And I don't know the way  
The person of the satellite that tracks us night and day  
But it takes us longer  
But it makes us stronger

Another spark has set you off  
Against recovery  
The burning of a heavy heart surrenders like a dream  
But it takes us longer  
But it makes us stronger

And all our consciousness drifts away  
And all our consciousness drifts away  
And all our consciousness drifts away

I was let out I can't walk away  
There were eyes all over me  
I stopped breathing only just half way  
There were eyes all over me