

I walk tin the par kin the **middle** of the **night**

I hurry din the **dark** 'cause there wasn tenny **light**

I stop tan I listen dan die look tall **around**

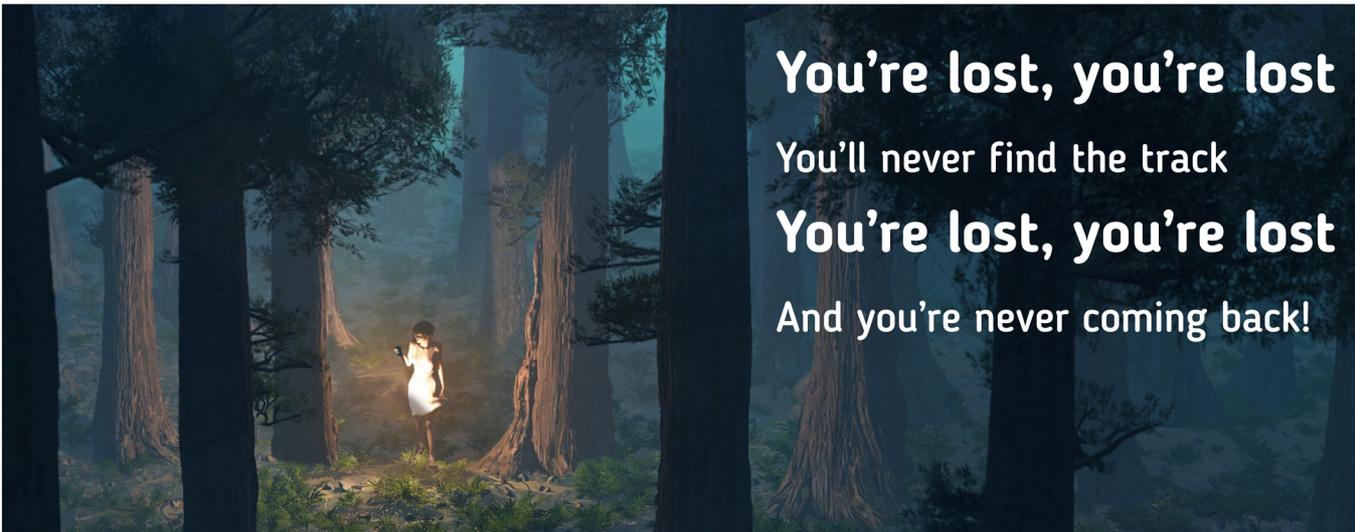
I **couldn't** siya **thing** an die **couldn't** hira **sound**

I switch ton my **phone** an die use dit for a **light**

I look to the leff tan die lookt other **right**

I startid feeling worry dan decidid to go **back**

I look tall **around** butta **couldn't** see the **track**



You're lost, you're lost

You'll never find the track

You're lost, you're lost

And you're never coming back!