

# The Dual Keys

Ava Inferi

We're riding these roads  
Reaching out for the answers  
Everywhere we've been thus far  
Brought more doubts to our carving hearts

Frail...  
Why is my lonely heart so frail?  
Weak...  
Why is my fragile heart so weak?

To my solitude I grant you this key  
To perfect harmony

Frail...  
Why is my lonely heart so frail?  
Weak, so weak...  
Why is my fragile heart so weak?  
Believed, deceived...  
How was my weakened heart deceived?  
Rare, so rare...  
Those moments I could feel your peace  
Consuming me...

To my solitude I grant you this key  
To perfect harmony

On these roads  
We always ride alone