

# TRIAL SPIRAL

## Blood Stain Child

Yeah

I access your circuit  
It's the world only of you  
Light and shadow that lurks in the inner core

By yourself of your definition  
You whom other stare defining  
It greatly passes each other at time

You produce your many pseudo-bodies  
And conceal yourself  
The world and the mind aren't necessarily the same

What's truth and what's truth in the lie?  
Same face in this world  
It's world you think, draw imagination

(You may not think about anything)  
You conceal the lie  
You conceal the truth  
In yourself

In the silence field, my life  
In the silence field, my hollow heart  
In the silence field, my life  
(My life, my breath, my sight)  
I'm so blind

(You may not think about anything)  
You conceal the lie  
You conceal the truth  
In yourself

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In the silence field, my hollow heart  
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In the silence field, my life  
In the silence field, my hollow heart  
In the silence field, my life  
(My life, my breath, my sight)  
I'm so blind  
Sight, I'm so blind