

Purity

Byzantine

I can't swim against these waters
I can't keep afloat my pace
I can't afford to keep my promise
My lies show on my face
Purity will come in doses
And I'll swallow all my faith
Wash away my consequences
So I can fly away

It's a sad life

I've grown tired of these waters
I've grown weary from my pace
If I'd only kept my promise
Now I'm without soul
I have drowned in my own sorrow
No tomorrow lights my way
With these darkened consequences
I've grown face to face

It's a sad life
But it's my life