

Years Of Decay

Convulse

My eyes are not blind, but still they can't see to the other side.

Sometimes they're in our minds, reminding how it sometimes was.

I repent my own existence.

I want to lock back inside embryonic world.

My eyes...

But still...

Sometimes they're...

Reminding...

Years of decay, are back and I'm insane.

Strange voices whisper my name, calling me to join their game.

While I'm in sleep, so deep and sweet.

The past wakes me up and I've learned to see.