

Filter

Dááth

Why can't I free
The things I want
Why can't I be a
Part alone

Thrusting hate
Inside, I found a
Reason
Nothing from
Nothing attacking
Something from
Nothing we'll find
Thrusting hate
Inside, I found a
Reason
Tracing dead
Habits and finding
Nothing from
Nothing untrue

You forsake my
Mind
You should have
Never possessed
Arid demon
Yourself undone

Keep on looking
But you fuck it
Away
And you'll keep on
Trying but your
Minds led astray