Bereaved

Dew-Scented

Crawling for faith, almost turning away from this world Within the sphere of addiction and dismay, betrayed, as purgato ry unchains The infinite doom won't ease the thirst for revenge Rise onto decadence straying from the golden path to the black abyss Where a million of dead thoughts roam, it is the apocalypse To hang in the shreds of time, yeah these bleeding eyes can see More than they bear...Bereaved Bereaved of innocence, damned to leave the future behind, and f ollow the blind Into the depths of oblivion, dreams of naked chaos, drowning in the ocean of reality The aim to subsist is just further submission in vain Fall to forever rise