

"Kill the tongue"
"The Silence of the White"
"It bloats as words"
"Eagerness crawls near"

The crumbling temptation has a smiling face
The blurred night bursts
"Cover scars with scars"
"Darkness, Doubt and Human Nature"
"Crave each other like crazy"

Shooting of the people that can adapt

She picks the petals of the butterfly smilingly
Superiority
Scatter peacefully
Be broken so mount
Shut your eyes and yourself from reality
The loser human drifts forever
It won't be heard

Shooting of the people that can adapt

The demand the gathering for the camouflage,
The destruction of order in the lines
Reality, entertainment, and the nothingness opens up the wound
You trace the answer with your finger

Dancing slowly forever sick