

## To Name The Things Right

F.O.B.

In the restless pace in front of the doubtful thoughts  
I reveal the darkest corners in my mind  
There is no other way to name the things right  
Unscrupulous I'm loosing my personality

Pieces of puzzles like stars in the sky  
Still don't connected into the clear picture  
Maybe from the far distance the fractal structure shows the fact  
But I always intended to stay close  
I turned into the sleeping guard in the night

I'm hunting my desire  
Come into my embrace  
(I'm the flesh-eater, the flower of death)

So thats why I failed again  
That's why I lost the final battle of moral knowledge  
That's why I'm running no more