

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