The fragile power collapsing like glass fragmented lasiviously into the shards each piece is bursting with will for life descanting the choirs of death mental depths to dive

Thousands shards my armor is in I love her so much but border's so thing

Everything seemed to be so clear and done and there was no need but the sky faded out like your eyes when you started to bleed fear and dispair I brought in my hand you bleeding beauty a logical trend I am loving you i am killing you feel your homme fatal the scent of fresh such deep injuries cheerish so foetal dead as the aborted unwanted child it was a suicide of my very own mind

Thousands shards my armor is in I love her so much but border's so thing

You were really strong atrability
Shit it was not me my ability
fractured in sick dreams all blood I washed clean you loved I killed you
I think I showed you that borders are so fucking thin