

The Sinbook

Innocens

Why I stray into this hollow way
The God ain't send me though one nice day
I know no, no slashes anymore
How it goes - my shadow on the wall
I don't know how I can fall asleep
Goddam law I have to hitch my steed
Prepare to go and close the door
Rest in peace, me, the loser anymore

Let me see your scars
No wonder what you did
To have those on your heart
Ain't trying to defeat
Thirty thousand times
So far, light years from home

Calling final storm
Your innocence is gone
Tear your breath away
To stint your last week leaf
Hanging like your life
Preparing cold dark shield

Heavenward fire
Is burning down
I close the book
All's over now!

Let me be your dark
Just hearing your heart-beat
Take a walk and hark
No one will you meet
For the rest of time
Take a better me