

a vanity rises in the middle of our motion - with ever-  
changing colours of  
illusive existential components - unfictitious presence, scars  
and  
withdrawal, leaving us to wonder... - i want to see, but my ey  
es are blind  
- should i seek for a guidance of my life? - beyond a flock of  
confusion -  
i ask for a return to original form - without any agreement or  
consensus -  
determination has already been chosen - free us from a process  
of  
decadence - free us from a procession to our graves - back to  
the state  
where things just started - back to the place where i belong -  
i want to  
see, but my eyes are blind - should i seek for a guidance of m  
y life?  
Other Kekal songs