From the falling sky
Raining through quicksands of time
Blood covers the shattered ground
Womb of glass nurturing the faceless

Deadweight and all so real Stuck in this fear-galloped despair Room of my thoughts collapsing Lights are shutting as walls keep falling

Evolution chained inside and fading In the house of glass I'm shattering Isolated and restrained of breathing Sands slipping through my hands As we're trapped in an hourglass

Dead eyes stare but see no future Face to glass with stagnated nature Gained the absence of evolution Timeless days and lingering motion

I keep on running for nothing
Time's wearing thin
I keep on sinking
Cannot see my see-through heart within

Swallowed by the falling skies

Numbered and next in line... Buried alive

Mouthful of quicksand of time

Locked in a glass coffin, suffocating

I... Can't... Breathe

You keep on running, running for nothing And the time is wearing thin
You keep on sinking, cannot breathe...
... Your see-through heart within

Trapped... In... Hourglass