

# Killing My Architect

Nahemah

I can't recognize, I can't remember  
Who I was before the start  
I know it's not a mystic trance  
Only a floating window, on a new black layer.

I begin to forget the colour of my cries.

My veins stayed on the way  
Tied to my old stars, dragging  
Were you the pain creator?  
I should erase the traces forever  
Should I kill my architect?  
But I'm only sure that....

You'll never find this place  
I hide my limits in the no-room  
You'll never walk this way  
My legs were serpents going nowhere.

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