

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.

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