

Particles

Nasum

Energy in its purest form
Doesn't matter where it's from
Feeding of the light
Grinding it to dust

A huge vibrating mass
That is ready to explode
Feeding of the light
Grinding it to dust

We're just particles
With guilt and shame
We're just particles
With ourselves to blame

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Doesn't matter where it's from
Feeding of the light
Grinding it to dust