

## Still-Motion

## Shape of Despair

Arisen in vain to a life  
Bleeding inner to suffer with time  
Endlessly lost and still searching  
For something, someday

Obsession and deceit  
To burn a mark for a lifetime  
Boundaries to brake  
Reached from the edge of time  
To rebuild the past  
For something that will everlast  
Just searching for to find itself  
In still-motion

For to hope  
Whenever to find a closure  
Find itself in still-motion...

Get closer, closer to your own faith

Serve the frail mind  
Escape through the lifetime  
To glance for your dismal youth

Get closer, closer to your own faith