

Bleak ruins reality, emptiness, misery
Covered by night I write this bitter diary
Paper of my own skin, a pen of pointed pin
Document of the fall, a lament for us all
Shallow breath, empty haze, reaching for final faze
When nothing does matter, when nothing means better
Before we disappear , before we're gone
We must make sure that we destroy what we have done
Creeping shadows fill our veins and build a wall
Around our hearts and clouds of pain seem to explode
Tortured souls frightened of that rain
Just only afterglows to remain
That we used to dream the same dream but no more
Words do betray sometimes, letters flash back sometimes
Mining back out old blame, raising the speed of pain
Lost souls so cold not meant to grow up and fly
I still remember when I felt compassion
For all that we have gained, for all that we have fashioned
(how) greedily have we loved what we've achieved
Forgetting what we once have all believed
Page after page
I tear and burn
Page after page
Creeping shadows fill our veins and build a wall
Around our hearts and clouds of pain seem to explode
Tortured souls frightened of that rain
Just only afterglows to remain
That we used to dream the same dream
We used to built our velvet realm
But no more!