

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!