Were they end aint reality seeking deaper and deaper construct to the side of your fate all erase things compassion fightings is hard convertible the face of all we set to be bones surrender to the anger out we wanted to be free, free the mind is said to believe

under a pitch black sky
when light is out for all set
we are despair inside
were bording for all being different

we walk the light something like we walk seeking til the decay we giving life to the lifeless with its all it beens the die question is relocating were taking a new void claiming for remain law we wanted to be free, free the mind is said to believe

under a pitch black sky
when light is out for all set
we are despair inside
were bording for all being different

construct emptyness
Ill know nothing
and erase the compassion
its in inside it fades
the dark version is relocating
and taken anew
claiming for more, even more

the sky I just panic surrendings are lost and its said to destroy ambition addicted to those of yourself we wanted to be free, free the mind is said to believe

under a pitch black sky
when light is out for all set
we are despair inside
were bording for all being different