Light Burns Clear

Looking back with perfect symmetry mistakes were you, mistakes were me photos fall through the glass paint it black to hide your face static screams deaf the masses but what do they have to say?

Fan the flames to the landslide crown yourself in the wake we play this disaster fanfare, fanfare, liar

Concrete eyes and flash bang imagery you're bored with home, you're bored with me rings were thrown out the window rolled down empty streets walls will talk for the widow but what does she have to say?

Edges dulled at the end of the day

Sparta