An extinct trust
A protected distress
A terminated daybreak
An established rule

Lies of legitimacy Cheated love Recieved the end now The sky reconciled

A world nothing but numbers Tradition remains behind it Laws to defeat Farewell to words

The ashes dyed in vermillion Pain from the nailmarks
Surging anxiety
Snatched answer

Toss in a mass of stacked gloom to strangers who abandoned the pain Imaginations turn into a greatest sin Leaning only forward you can hear You lost your smile Love to the fingertip that's out of reach Another shadow drooping To the same direction, but forgotten to head straight

A left over head will bundle everything up into one