

The Frozen Point

Wynardtage

I'm not here for starving,
Like the falling leaves.
I wear my plastic face.
Break the poisoned teeth.
I hit the empty lane,
That flows out of my veins.
That fills the blackest rooms.
For burning out my brain.

The world is still the same,
Only I have changed.
How can I freeze this light?

The night is still the same,
Only I have changed.
How can I lose this light?

I'm not there for seeking,
The signs that drop behind.
I care my sleeping changes,
Similar things to find.
I reach the frozen point,
That takes up my chest.
Spread across my world,
For drowning lifeless.

The world is still the same,
Only I have changed.
How can I freeze this light?

The night is still the same,
Only I have changed.
How can I lose this light?