

Aside

Agathocles

Wandering in the streets when the sun goes down
While my feelings start to freeze
Thinking about my life, things happened in the past
While kissing a misty breeze

Street lights popping on, sun has totally gone
My shadow starts to creep
I take its hand, as my guide
And together we softly weep

A cold fog turns our tears to ice
As we're looking at past lies
It's time to clear our constant fears
And to manipulate life's fucking dice

Walking between grey concrete blocks
We realize our good luck
While crossing the street, we look aside
Staring int(w)o while lights