

Dying Star

Ashnikko

The ground reaches out to catch me
Softly in her baseball mitt
I'm tired of the dirt and grit
I want something soft
I'm a fish in a bucket, thrashing
He tried to take me out, hooks in my mouth
Listen to me when I say "ouch"
I want something soft

So I give in to the fall, fall, fall (It's cold out here)
I need somethin' soft, down feathers over rocks
I died and I land with both of my hands
In the mud, the mud
It felt like a god how she held me
I slept on her shoulder, I gave her my all (Is there anyone?)
I bathed in her waterfalls
And continue to fall, fall (I'm entering the exosphere)

Burnin' like a dyin' star
Invasive weeds rooted in my heart
Set in a crooked trajectory
The journey here was hard
I was almost pulled apart
Tryin' to leave his orbit took what's left of me

The forest reaches out to guide me
Blue fire paths of will-o'-wisps
Illuminate the darkness's old tricks
I'm nobody's captive (Mm)
I asked him not to kill me politely
He drained my magic core, bottled up at the source
I washed up on her sea glass shores
I'm nobody's captive (Mm)

It felt like a god how she held me
I slept on her shoulder, I gave her my all
I bathed in her waterfalls
And continue to fall, fall

Burnin' like a dyin' star
Invasive weeds rooted in my heart
Set in a crooked trajectory
The journey here was hard
I was almost pulled apart
Tryin' to leave his orbit took what's left of me
Burnin' like a dyin' star
Invasive weeds rooted in my heart
Set in a crooked trajectory
The journey here was hard
I was almost pulled apart
Tryin' to leave his orbit took what's left of me

The ground reaches out to catch me
Softly in her baseball mitt
I'm tired of the dirt and grit
I want something soft