I am immortal

Oh no you can't
But you will never know it
I drive the night category

Satisfy myself

Far
I'm far cry behind
Wondering thinking
You were a fool
I'll be going
Where the good and the bad are now one
What's going on
My world is filtered

And combination Lead you to yourself

Lead you to yourself and your soft sensation You're impossible with the chemical invasion Life in solitude to imagine white light My only choice outside

A new way to be right where anything As you steal my stories
But contemplation is just a way
Your head is just like me
Another way for you to slide

Far
I'm far cry behind
You were admitted and you wouldn't go

Gone