Cyhra

Undo the ties
That binds you
Reload the fear
Unpleasant stories told
None of us wanna hear
Unhinge the shackles
As papers tear
The headlines
On the day you disappear

I can not
Regret
The things that
I can't
Recall
If I were alive
I even
The score
My bruises
My fall
Pretend
That I am alive

Reset the clock
That leads you
The mystery
Does every minutes
Soar into a symphony
Of missed illusions
What could have been
I stay awake
So that I won't miss a thing

I can not
Regret
The things that
I can't
Recall
If I were alive
I even
The score
My bruises
My fall
Pretend
That I am alive

I can not
Regret
The things that
I can't
Recall
If I were alive
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The score
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