

Kingdom Nevercome

Dark Age

An interfering link connects with the unstable
My scatterred eye is used to fake the worst

I am giving in to a plastic cash return
Working the daydream until my muscles burn

While falling through measures
It's sucking me in
Raising doubt, all sense bleeding empty
It's hard to begin, to break out

I am dying while tying
I am so close to get a life like all others
Fall back on regret, will I ever be myself again
after bulding my kingdom nevercome

Watch a life collapse for things not to come
The helpless try to compensale this life

The visonary lies to himself
Not to others, not to others

Rise to ill
But whi has proven life to be alright?