

# Blurred

## Dies Irae

I've seen insane hearts  
Falling down and falling out  
But I'm feeling really cold  
And I feel my soul alone.

Fear, tragic fear  
When I feel my bleeding nails  
Now I can't see  
Oh my god, I can't hear!

Hear I can't hear  
And my legs are failing me  
I can't believe  
Someone lives inside me.

Shattered confessions  
From your blue iced sky  
Sadless apprehension  
Of your frivolous mind.

Now I'm writing three or more words  
For read my blurred right hand  
I will lie again to god  
To survive this morbid night.

Far away, behold the shining star  
Even when you die  
Prepare your wings to fly  
And free the dark desires.

Fear, tragic fear  
When I see my rotting hands  
Spelling the winds  
When the clouds are much too light.

Missing my dreams  
When I feel your gentle breeze  
Sleep after kill  
In long tearless night.

Shattered confessions  
From your blue iced sky  
Sadless apprehension  
Of your frivolous mind.

In every secret place  
Keeping blurred smiles  
Unholy way to die.

In every special place  
Keeping lost sides.