

Our bloom of grey
Deterred the faith
Sculpting time around you
For longer

Exist in numb
Yearn for relief
Fear could hold a presence
For longer

Starved of the light
Starved of the light

Cradle to the grave
A void of hate
Locked away to serve you
For longer

Fear could hold a presence
For longer
Starved of the light

Our bloom of grey
Deterred the faith
Sculpting time around you
For longer