

# The Golden Shell

IGNEA

Born to the sound of the raging sea  
I drank the stillness  
Songs of the shore sounded perfectly serene  
Echoing in my shell

Yet I am just a myth, exotic plot line

May the sky be flooded at the bright crack of dawn  
And may the horizon lose a battle to the storm  
Don't you hide behind your sad and violet eyes  
I'll fail to forget you even in the afterlife

Cherishing smells of the wildflower beds  
Grain of rice in my hand  
Our collision omened our end  
And so it begins

Reflections of the moon are pointless to trap

May the sky be flooded at the bright crack of dawn  
And may the horizon lose a battle to the storm  
Look at me with violet watered eyes, one last time  
I'll fail to forget you even in the afterlife