

# Perdition

Isole

Decay of grey in a world of dust  
Breathe in taste the ancient air  
Softly, touch the memories  
Thousands of small fragments

In my ancient eyes you can see me dream  
Endlessly, dreams is all I have

Breathe out inside my coffin  
Lonely, still remembering  
My unattended funeral  
I was the last of my kind

I was born a believer  
Never to follow a leader  
I was born to bleed  
Never allowed to be healed

All of you mindless fools  
Watching from beneath the surface  
Distorted visions from underneath  
How come, why couldn't you see  
All I ever wanted is for you to see clear

I was born a believer  
Never to follow a leader  
I was born to bleed  
Never allowed to be healed

In my ancient eyes you can see me dream  
Endlessly, dreams is all I have

Deep breaths fills your lungs  
Liquid will finally open your minds  
And clear your thoughts  
It's too late, lost forevermore  
I was the last of my kind