

a vanity rises in the middle of our motion - with ever-
changing colours of
illusive existential components - unfictitious presence, scars
and
withdrawal, leaving us to wonder... - i want to see, but my ey
es are blind
- should i seek for a guidance of my life? - beyond a flock of
confusion -
i ask for a return to original form - without any agreement or
consensus -
determination has already been chosen - free us from a process
of
decadence - free us from a procession to our graves - back to
the state
where things just started - back to the place where i belong -
i want to
see, but my eyes are blind - should i seek for a guidance of m
y life?
Other Kekal songs