

Terror

Mr.Kitty

In the dead of the night
I wake up
The connection's gone
The light is cold
The noise is soft
I am alone
When I miss your touch
I am afraid

Is this error my own?
Is destruction my only way out?
Out
In this chaos, I know
Is construction my only damnation?
My salvation

In the damning light
Fixation grew
Destructively
My sight on you
Am I feeling known?
Am I alive?
When the strings are cut
I'll learn to fight

From a desolate sage
I was left to figure it all out
Where do I go from here?
In my vulnerable zone
Will I end it or see my redemption?
With no exemption