

# 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