

The Flame of Faith

Neurotech

Adapt the cells
That feed you time
Adapt the cells
That fortify
Adapt yourself
To combat decline
Adapt yourself
Help the one inside

Adapt the cells
From black to white
Adapt the cells
From parasites
Adapt yourself
So you don't need to hide
Adapt yourself
To detach and decide

We're trying
We're denying
We're dying

We're passing the flame of faith
Even moonlight has left this place
With each passing day

We're trying
We're denying
We're dying

With all the things said
With all regrets
With every breath
There's no turning back

With all the feelings that
We've kept
With all the memories
That fade to black