

## High Dive

Nicotine

Once upon a time when I was buried in the ground  
Your shining crystal tears creased my cruelly sinful mind  
Looking back to the past, retracing my last memory  
Reminders of the storm  
The dark eyes come down on you and you never felt the heat  
A thin light fell upon your eye, it had already started  
Invasion of evil had already begun  
Now you can't find the way to break this spell any longer  
Another screaming from the out of doors never fades away  
One dark rainy Saturday, you were buried in the sand  
Your shining tears never cleanse my rotten mind  
Looking back to the past, retracing my first memory  
There's only emptiness  
Be still in silent fear for it will soon be gone