The Rise of Denial

Paradise Lost

Ascending from your fallen past Life it's the same Attending to a loneliness For you, never

Through channels of uncertainty A rise of denial This sadness is positioning As Fortunes snares lay me down

In a dream despite The air we breathe, serenity

Grip the dead hands of the last Detritus invades Indefinite the consequence For you endeavour to Aggravate uncertainty A rise of denial This passion wont forgive And ill fortune tears you down

All that's been ignites Suppressing me, serenity