

## Next Illusion To Fade

Phase

Run but from fate you can't hide  
Done long before you decide

Feel, everything must be real  
Kill, to defend one's idea(s)

And I feel so alone  
In this desert I roam  
Empty words carved in stone  
For no sin I atone

Dying everyday to believe  
Burned in pursuing sweet relief

Chance, just for the sake of change  
Own, not a thing worth exchange

And I am so alone  
In this wasteland I roam  
Empty words carved in stone  
For no sin I atone