

Day Without End

Protomartyr

I could not be reached
No matter how
Many times she repeats
An empty space
That's the whole of me

Forward is all I heard
Between the striking of the rod
A floating shadow of a hand
Across my heart

This is the dawning of the day without end
When fear steps into light
I've been planning for this day all my life
Or have I not?

Ultimate success today
Ultimate success today

Dull ache turned sharp
Short breath, never caught
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