

Unassuming truths become remedial for shades of devotion,
I know, since my soul is on display for nothing but scrutiny

Stare in my direction and catch a glimpse of who I'm becoming
While the world loses its colour by the rain
I'm finding myself to be completely desaturated, adhering to po
intless endeavors

I'm finding myself to be completely desaturated, adhering to po
intless endeavors
I am wandering, I'm not following
(I am wandering)
I am wandering never following
I am wandering, I am not following

My thoughts are perpetuating into an infinite sequence, and in
turn I'm unable to utter a single word with confidence
I'm losing passion, lacking feeling
Fading colours, from a deep red to a dismal grey

I am everyone, yet no one at the same time
I passage through channels toward my own lifetime, recognizing
I'll never be conscious again

My eternity resembles a single instant
Dwelling in all regions and leaving no imprint
I'm in touch with infinity and visionless
(The visionless)

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I'm losing confidence
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