

Reverie

The Afterimage

In this walk of life, we reveal our need to satisfy.
We built up these walls.
Foundations of shame, jealousy and pain.

The thoughts, the memories they flow away with time.
You live in fear. You live on illusions.
But the question of guilt lies on your fucking hands.

I called out your fucking name.
Where have you been?

Rest in peace.
Redemption is far.
Redemption is so far away.

My heart has become leaden with your thoughts.
My heart has become leaden.

This place shall become your grave.
Your entity, it strives on defeat and pain.

I've been given two options but I'm sorry I won't take both.
I will pour out my soul into one call.