

Myron

The Unjust

My new world calls, in the roads out to space, my tracks fade..

.

Miracles of what supposed to be, so full of love

So Wait for me!

Little...

and forever shine.

Way to Far....Myron

To feel the lights

and lose the sight of all...Surrounding me, in the these clouds
of fame

one stands alone...

a fairy tale of what supposed to be, my story told

Cold trace making lovers of one, my bloody far-
fetched pictures of soul

blanketing silence, never to be sold...only friends, the tracks
I love.

The life you wanted!!!!

The life Spoiled!!!!

The life flaunted!!!

The lives you lost