

What if the teardrops from your
Cheeks become my bliss
Where have I been before I woke
Among the futures kiss
A soul morphed in eclipsed shroud
A childish phantasy
A heart that's beating underneath
A shipwrecked scarred pale skin

Oh creature
What are you hiding from this night
We have become
What our minds imagined once
We keep falling for, falling for the void
Simulating our minds
Ever-changing flow of life

My sweat turns into salty air
I crumble in this paradox
The winds ring in a darker future
Time stands still
As I don't move my spirits float
In all directions
My time has come to find the exit
But no signs lead me about the hexes