

# Nightfall, Eroding

And I walk through dying gardens  
Suffer martyrdom, enforced to admit my fate  
I came across  
Abysmal  
Feelings never met, before  
Audience  
Thou adorned, ivy  
Of the thousand pleasures  
Apologia's withering, words echoing in silence  
You used to be the apple of  
My eye, a flame within  
Me my armful's bleeding as the fleshy aroma still disarms me  
And thorns become the carpet for my dream  
Come apart, in my hands, be one with your emotions  
Lay down to the kingdom of the auburn one  
Imposing view, I'm dying to touch you deep  
Pain you shall feel, painful  
Odes to flay the untouchable skin  
That I kiss.  
Don't catch me as I fall, let me touch the end  
Let the seas to become charmy lakes, where my soul dives,  
And as skies wispering my name, as clouds torn apart,  
Oh this misery fits me so great...but I'm lost, I feel it.  
Eroding, the end shall be mine  
Ogress, feel my vibes as you cry.