

Saybia, Joy

She hides a silence in the liqued stature dreams
Consuming everything in her reach
She hides tomorrow behind the wall of bloodshed eyes
Leaving reason as a phantom like i did
She feels no joy from the bottom of her world
She sees no light in every corner of her world
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She sees no light in every corner of her world
And all her friends they used to hang around her house
It got along with her self respect
Mind the shatter and look at incidents of life
And shes now the owned redemption in the dark
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