

# 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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