

# Socratic, Decay

It's getting late  
Apologies disintegrate  
Wasn't this such a great night?  
Blue stars don't seem so bright,  
When everything you see is in black and white  
And everyone paints their pictures  
In such beautiful colors, now  
But mine's faded

If I ran all night,  
I still wouldn't be far enough  
Can't you see I'm dying,  
Trying  
Wait for me to show  
That's it for me  
Sleep.