

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.