

Still Remains, The Task

It is ongoing. I will never cease to give you my love. There are so many outside who try to intrude and disrupt. Will you cast your magic dust on them? Will they breathe it into their lungs? Will you show them your mercy if they give you their hearts? My mission won't fail. I will not look astray. You won't sell out to me. You've got me hooked on your line. Keep pulling in toward you, that I won't turn away or blink. My love for you is a prison, my devotion is sealed away to tight. My mission won't fail. I will not look astray. My love for you is a prison, my devotion is sealed away to tight.