

# Accessory, Livesaver

When every new day  
Began with emptiness  
No sunlight reached my eye  
No second I could pass

Then every single day  
I felt haunted and torn  
Until my saver came  
Considered me newborn

I couldn't stop that sequence  
Couldn't stay the decay  
As long as a drop remained  
My savior crossed my way

I couldn't keep the defense  
Because no drop remained  
No borne cross in the end  
So I lost the saint

Every endless minute  
Cut me into pieces  
I was split and took  
Refuge in diseases

When every new day  
Began with the moonlight  
I realized that my savior  
Never held me tight