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