

Acroma, Orbitals

I cannot see the end just time before me
I lost my youth and now there's no returning
I cannot hear the wisdom words below me
And if I fall is it just the ending?
It seems that I am lost in orbit
Somehow I knew it all along

We grow become the brightest
Fight the orbits as they drive us
We grow become the brightest
Lost in wisdom

We deteriorate it's one more day of dying
We deteriorate lost in orbitals
We deteriorate

Wait for truth until the end and then it's too late
One by one we reach the atmosphere and fall to earth

I cannot see you cannot hear you
Lost in orbit I can't stop moving
I cannot hear the wisdom words below me
I dream of falling hoping words will reach me

We grow become the brightest
Fight the orbits as they drive us
We grow become the brightest
Lost in wisdom

We deteriorate it's one more day of dying
We deteriorate lost in orbitals
We deteriorate

We wait for truth until the end and then it's too late
One by one we reach the atmosphere and fall
We fall
A never ending fall
We fall

We deteriorate it's one more day of dying
We deteriorate trade innocence for wisdom
We deteriorate it's one more day of dying
We deteriorate lost in orbitals
We've lost it all