

Am I Blood, Ceremony To Fear

Colors I see are sentimental figures
The mass of people touches my frozen soul
A sound delights my ears I'm here alone
And it flatters her slow vanity
Chaos - Ceremony to fear
Picture on the wall is moving to the corner
A glass of air feed my open head
I seek too long deep seasons from your room
Clearing rhyme chimes in slowly painted moves
Chaos - Ceremony to fear
Out on a field I felt a cold scene
Dressed emotions like a mortal pain
Keep my brains in ice they melt away
Pink soldiers carrying major's mind
Chaos - Ceremony to fear
Should I sleep until my mind is full filled
Exposing emptiness is using only tears
Disorder in a box too hardly I tried to have
The last thing that never needs to be shared
Chaos - Ceremony to fear
Can't there just be happiness
Order of sense is running through
The gallantly dying pride of mine
Over my speech, it's fading now