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