

# Axium, Uncovered

She's grabbing hold of my eyes  
Always in focus  
But she doesn't know us  
Her presence is felt in my bones  
And her voice is present  
And I feel it's hell-sent

So lay me down with the discontent  
Redundancy that I represent  
I try too hard to escape it all  
That's why I'm praying for the fall

Her image is burning my eyes  
With everything I say  
To myself through the day  
I can't find my comfort anymore  
I'm losing dignity  
It's all that's left of me

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