

Axium, Unlucky

(one, two, three, four, five, six)

No fool's eye to recognize
Where growth is preferred, my growth is deterred
If I could find an alibi, then I might find something good
No blood can be seen yet it still can be shed
Know these words that you speak are like nails in my head

Here's the last words I'll write for you
From the start I'd lost step with you
Now you'll see,
You're far too unlucky for me

A warning shot hits the air in the form of a child
How immense for another to raise one of its kind
No reason to scream; seems it's all in my head
Know these words that you speak now wash off with the dead

Here's the last words I'll write for you
From the start I'd lost step with you
Now you'll see,
You're far too unlucky for me

Where's the time go when walking blind
Where's the love when you never mind
seems to be,
You're far too unlucky for me