

Bloodjinn, Goodnight but Not Goodbye

His ascension to the angelic existence begins to commence, a heavenly world awaits a listless soul. Night begins to fall, the new child born, brought forth into this world. His ascension to the angelic existence begins to commence a heavenly world awaits a listless soul. Night begins to fall, the new child born, brought forth into this world. One soul's last breath, one hearts first beat. One soul's last breath, one heart's first beat. His Eyes, so innocent and pure, they cannot sense this mourning air. His surroundings, new and not yet jaded, to all the worlds suffering to all the worlds suffering goodnight but not goodbye.