

# Caliban, The Seventh Soul

I travelled across the edges of my soul, add it  
doesn't seem any better when I cross the border  
The world falls to piece but every Sunset is  
the rebirth of a new experience.

I often felt this sorrow, I often stand alone,  
dipping and diving to see the bottom but where are the  
lines that divine...

Confidential sins have already taken my so called  
freedom and every choice I made framed my so called future.

I'm no longer care about the way I gone, burning  
like a fire to smother in the end, wasting time  
while I'm expecting death.