

Conception, Guilt

I have crossed the ultimate limit today
(a war is half-way won)
time and time again I've said to myself;
there's a time and place for everyone
frozen flame subsides in hunger
my heartbeat lingers as I wonder;
could it be that my affection lies?
I will have to try to comfort you what is on your mind?
as I woke this morning in the flare of my shame
(the claws of night still within reach)
I possessed the powers to arise from the pain
there's a time and place for all
and each consciousness
abash inside me tears assunder, pleads me guilty
could it be that my affection lies?
I will have to try to comfort you what is on your mind?
on an empty stage the play goes on
I applaud the actors as they slowly pass
guess it lies in mankind's constitution the vivid dreams
...they seldom last