

Eden Maine, More Fireflies For The Candlelight

"If I tell you a secret, do you promise you will never tell a soul?"

"I promise."

"This world is not as you know it.

Even though the solstice nights and the untamed hearts

Remained a distant pulse in the recent past, this world is dying on its feet"

"I do not believe you."

"Really?! Well goddamn my dear, you can strike a deal with the devil if you wish.

But should we pass on the road to ruin,

as I trace my finger across the gold of the sun,

remember we are just a vessel of the stars.

Remember we are not the holders of this earth."