

Enter My Silence, Six Nothing

Construct...destruct...

My eyes are no eyes, my pain is not pain
These weary hours are my life,k
so check the score, it's...

Six-nothing against empty-hearted, still certain of none
Six-nothing against the hollow-souled

Destruct...destruct...

My sixes are nothing and nothing is all
This black-dyed truth equals my life,
must adapt to the illogical rules to survive

Misunderstood the ambition, my nails so failed...

Six-nothing against empty-hearted, still certain of none
Six-nothing against the hollow-soulded

To endure or to escape?

To leave... for something better?

"Knee-deep in things I did or did not do,
a conscious kill of all I've achieved."