

Farse, Firing Line

The rise and fall of one life in a passing phrase. They've tried to sum it up but they've always failed

Everyone seems to step back from my life, first sign of strife. Clawed to shade just cause to save, t

The world you see is the world I want, and all the mistakes are the frames we'll cut. New energy wa

Started out great then her eyes fell to shade got to buy some more time then the light hid it's rays.