

Figure Four, We Were Invincible

There is nothing left but ashes on this ground. Sometimes it's hard to believe it's all gone. Never the
All the work that we put in here. Here we stood so proud. Now it doesn't matter. It's all gone. Never

It burns.

The end began just when we thought we were invincible and there's no way I'm ever going back.

There's no way I'm going back to how it was back then. Too many times I tried living in the past. To
failed. I tried and failed.