

# Granian, Fragment

Already stained  
Cannot be untainted  
A long ride to where?  
I was once when the man came with an anchor to down on

Impossible to obtain  
Look to imagination  
Light fades, eyes fall  
You still believe when I tell you it's a lie  
There's no man that ever mattered casted shadow

All I can see, the whites inside their lies have yet to  
Become more than just a fragment  
A fragment

All that there is now  
Cannot remain unsavored  
Leave pain, short breath  
Why still believe when we already know  
Son of an angel comes to relieve your soul

All I can tell, the poison that you bring has served you well  
Yet can't become more than a fragment  
A fragment  
I cannot see, lost inside  
The anguish of the fragment