

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