

Ice Ages, The Denial

[written by Grom]

My eyes refuse to see
This pale sky filled with sorrow
The empty space we gain in melancholic dreams

My heart refused to count
The time I have till ending
To be a friend of dying leaves

My fate belongs the dark
This pain will leave no gashes
Closed eyes won't ever see this pain

My lungs refuse to breath
and prefer suffocation
To never see this thing called life