Icycore, Watch Me Now

New
The substance and the shape
The only remains of me
Is what I recall
New thoughts new dreams
New life forever

Just
Few traces left to show
What I used to be for the world
Don't think I'm still there
Take a look at me you'll learn

But some times
(I) recall what's left behind
It happens just a few times
To see the loss is vast
But when
There is one single choice
You can't make mistakes
My decision then was right

I'm the nail in the cross My fear will have no voice I'm the shape of your pain So watch me now!

Changed
To just remain myself
Blurred images of me
Held by a mirror
With the surfaces
stained by my past

Streams of data Kind of sperm Scattering out of me Fecund what they meet Give a birth to a new life

But some times (I) recall what's left behind

It happens just a few times To see the loss is vast But when There is one single choice You can't make mistakes My decision then was right

Missing link in the chain Numeric thinking mass The new shape of your pain

So watch me now!

When all the words are said When all the dreams are dead When the present is pain There is only one left thing the truth use the truth use the truth USE THE TRUTH!

But sometimes
(I) recall what's left behind
It happens just a few times
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I'm the nail in the cross My fear will have no voice I'm the shape of your pain Watch me now Missing link in the chain Numeric thinking mass The new shape of your pain

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