

# Kill II This, Heal The Separation

My life regressed, childhood's caress  
Childhood, like the waiting room of the world  
Unaware of the pain that lies beyond  
Unaware of the life of pain that lies beyond

Childhood like the waiting room of the world  
Shooting stars so quickly fade away

Stop the flow, turn around the tide  
My childhood shines beneath my strange disguise

Regress, retreat, back into myself  
The only way to be noticed is to hide