

LostAlone, Say No To The World

You are the object of my desire
I paint your portrait my eyelids are alive in silence
Cloaks and limelight shadow hidden rhymes
Destined to suffer so say no to the world and all its rules easily
Open desire and face head on all I adore
Covert the science that plagues every moment of thought
You seem so perfect in this gentle light
On a heart string tight rope let me now blur the lines of asylum
Steal away an untouchable shore
You watch and wait as sinners take the bait and sin some more
I could love you easily
Show me desire concealed in these whispers our cause
Open the light of your life I exist for
Destined to suffer many a time
Distrust of dialogue hold torment deep inside in this age
Sail away entice your mind
Disguising the best of ourselves is our one true crime
I could love you easily