

Lunarin, The Chrysalis

Skin crawls deep
I'd bleed out these hands for you
I'll paint your name in echoes
I broke my voice
We ran out of words to say
I'll break my heart to follow you

While I while away this time
While I while away
While I while away this time
While I while away
Tell me now lie
Demons abide me
Downslide
You've cast me out before
Hands tied
Bring on the light
To see

I wish I were your inspiration
So pure
I wish I were your inspiration
So pure
I wish I were your inspiration
So pure

Into the sun
Quiet
Waiting for my wings to dry
Forsaken
Drowned out in colors
Here in my head
Covered in dew
I'm spreading
Wings of a thousand memories of men are left here
Struck down in silence
Here in my head
Here in my head
Here in my head

As it fades into the sun