

Magenta Skycode, This Empty Crow

I strayed into the market followed by a big fat crow
Two players on the outside tempted into battles below
Turn into a night show, charming for both me and the crow
Players on the outside acting like the future gold

So helpful my rivals
No colors to confuse me
In the evening of desire
So hopeless survival
I welcome all their eyes and
Their calculated smiles made of gold

I stole the fields of insight
Walked into the middle of the drum
Building up the best troops
Counting on the crow to see
Like the spectrum of denial
Isolate the day
(so helpful to the crow and me
It's all i'm good for now)

So helpful my rivals
No colors to confuse me
In the evening of desire
So hopeless survival
I welcome all their eyes and
Their calculated smiles made of gold

I can't change the past
No colors to confuse me in the evening of desire
To show the colours of my heart wont free you of desire
Friends, in the end we're all ashamed
Even all the hardcore
All the strength we
Waste on hate
And what we stood for