

Melissa, Burning

Does blood ever spill
Of those who took the final race ?
Why do I say these words ?
These feelings are besides my own
Living, giving, striking
Dying to do our best
A dead will burned to misery
As infinity consumes the Mind

(solo: P.G.)

Drown...

Infernal blindness salutes with rotten lips

Possessive imagination

Retarded remains cremation

Fear falls to human forms

Down where feelings lie apart

One space following another

And I... Why did I hurt?

Burning...

Burning...

(solo: N.T.)

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