

Mikoto, Blessed Are The Broken

This life. This never ending quest.
A feeling never shook.
(We're slow when we run the race,
just to run right back with its intent.
The knife is stuck into your back again.
Until the end. We sing. WOAHH). Run down.
To the bone. Retaliation is the key.
Blessed are the broken. This life.
This never ending quest. A feeling never shook.
(We're slow, when we run the race,
just to run right back with its intent.
The knife is stuck into your back again.
Until the end. We sing. WOAHH). Run down. To the bone.
Retaliation is the key. Blessed are the broken.
No time to waste. Whose impact no one sees.
A clouded vision. An unclear thought.
Replace Rebuild. Remove.