

# Mikoto, The Stage Is Set

A scattered thought,  
for one hot moment it seemed real.  
The light in my eyes sparked.  
Acted on everything we swore we wouldn't.  
We acted on everything we swore we wouldn't.  
The staggering audience of one awaited the final decision.  
Ideas that make you want to burn every memory.  
Acted on everything we always we wouldn't.  
We acted on everything we swore we wouldn't.  
While the ghosts of the past can't catch me,  
they still make us run like hell.  
Like hell.  
Synapses fire.  
While all signs point to forever,  
you have to sometimes step off to get back on.  
Synapses fire,  
blood rushes.  
Destination unknown.