

Mortal Love, Existence

It's over it's finished, I am dead inside
I'm not gonna feel anymore
I am dead, please bury me, I am dead
Our relation-creation of dark passion
I am forever subdued and tranquilized
Your desertion-converting from my eyes
My feelings caught in your jar like fireflies
This sensation-frustrations of simplified minds
My dreams they die as they lie on the naked floor
This dimension-ascension to sullen despair
Your eyes they lie as we cry to the tired sky