

Phathom, Nameless Reveries

Imagine a space
Looking past my own mistakes
I lie awake
Vividly I slip into a world
Behind my eyes
Fills me up with all I need
I remain cold
Cause my blood wont flow
Im weak inside I sleep inside
And I
View the world through water
Entomb in this solitude
Ive lock myself
From the inside
And I
Become a ruin
I remain cold
Cause my blood wont flow
Im weak I sleep
Ive lost a feeling
One made