

Raised Fist, Disable Me

Moved by nature and everything around watching the sky while I try to stay on solid ground. Maybe this can bring new spirit into my life. Maybe this can help me to decide. At least I've tried.

Life is too short for us to be apart. The same song echoing sadly in my heart. I know you shouldn't run away from what's on top, but the rain just doesn't seem to stop.

Even though I put these memories away you're not returning. I can't run away from this today but I'll leave a candle burning.

Judging is such a time-consuming process. I've wasted so much time and I have to confess that I'm filled with anger and despair. This will never be repaired.