

Remy Zero, Chromosome

Today, moving downwards.
Through my fingers fades tomorrow.

But wait for me,
'cause lines are forming
and words get clearer now.
I'll borrow them from you,
'cause it's all I can do.

Today, they shine like Jesus,
and light of millions face our sorrows.

But wait,
the lines are forming
and words get clearer now.
I'll borrow them from you,
'cause it's all I can do.

Cracked.

Charred.

Charred.

You can't communicate.

Dumb, dumb, dumb.
Dumb, dumb, dumb.

Stop mumbling.

Wasted art.

Wasted art.