

Rufio, Decency

Feeling locked up and
I'm seeping in this
Falling over myself
Sheltered memories
I'm trapped inside my mind
My mode has decayed
Sometimes I feel like I'm holding onto something
Will I feel free again?
So ask me where will I be
It seems I'll never know
You'll never find me again

My decency is bleeding red
I can't see
Everything's gray in my head
It's over
Thoughts we defined
The problems remain the same
There's no end

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It's over
Thoughts we defined
The problems remain the same
There's no end
And I say
There's no end