The Devil Wears Prada, Assistant To The Region

This light is one to hold your own weight.
This light is unto those who haven't looked.
Tied by the ghost into the current resolution.
Well, it can't much longer now.
We can face this.
Fight life with life.
All glory to the one in existence.
Bring upon your name, your grace, your every thing.
Hold hands and stare into the circle.
What are we looking at?
Rumors and rumors and rumors.
Rumors and rumors and rumors.
Wash out the lie to save depression.
Rumors and rumors and rumors.
Perished.
Guilts inside me spit on the graves were infinite.
Take a look through the lens at the lies.
At the partitioning.
Well, it can't much longer now.
We can face this.
Fight life with life.
Enemies will come for your throat.