

Unjust, Myron

My new world calls, in the roads out to space, my tracks fade...
Miracles of what supposed to be, so full of love

So wait for me!
Little...
and forever shine.

Way to far...Myron
To feel the lights
and lose the sight of all...

Surrounding me, in these clouds of fame
One stands alone...
a fairy tale of what supposed to be, my story told

Cold trace making lovers of one, my bloody far fetched pictures of soul
blanketing silence, never to be sold..only friends, the tracks i love.

The life you wanted!!
The life spoiled!!
The life flaunted!!
The lives you lost!!