

Unshine, Not For Me

not for me the norms to keep
away from what I need
not for me to stay away
and await like for resurrection

crawl through the flames
crawl through the flames
crawl through the flames
like I'd turn back to god

wake up it's a dream
don't run away this time
wake up it's a dream
don't run away this time

when I am crawling
back to shades
like I'd turn back to god
whenever I will doubt
the fate that has been foretold

a lair of snakes
is the prize it takes
a place for fear to make
go away complacence

crawl through the flames
crawl through the flames
crawl through the flames
like I'd turn back to god

like I'd turn my back to god
like I'd turn my back to god
like I'd turn my back to god
like I'd turn my back to god