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