

White Rose Movement, Kick

Push my foot through the door,
so it don't close anymore.
Water - you speak endless water,
sounds like nothing at all.
Punch and Judas in tandem,
puppet or partisan.

Speak of the truth,
I don't think you ever do.
It's all so crude

Don't say gone

Callibrated Arkela,
wings of guardian.
Kaleido mathematical,
man-boy,
chose a terminal doom,
I said 'are you my kind',
I said are you my kind.

Jewels in your eyes,
you're beautiful when you cry,
makes me die.

Don't say gone.