

# Within Y, Reckoning Day

A black sky over my head  
Watch the sun engulfed and perished  
A dead mind, a dead kind  
A dead future to take lead  
Absolute hatred, a denying wish  
Reached the limit of what I can take  
I rest on bleeding knees  
Demolished and burned  
The fate of awake, awake  
I see faces of suffering  
Portraying dead dreams  
Decaying I walk aligned  
To wires sewn into my eyes  
A failure to the point of no salvation  
Faces of trauma  
All bricks have fallen in  
Narrow paths to lead us astray  
I see faces of suffering  
I wreck space to see what comes my way  
I walk aligned  
To wires sewn into my eyes  
I see faces of suffering  
Portraying dead dreams  
Decaying I walk aligned  
To wires sewn into my eyes  
Wires are sewn to my eyes