

# Zeraphine, No More Doubts

In the beginning it was just a glimpse  
Far too fleeting to care about  
But I can still remember the initial traces of your change

Then you became so adaptable  
No deviation from your ways  
Like the world in your eyes is just spinning inside of you  
There's only you and you and you . . .

There are no more doubts in you  
It's a repression of your past  
Sometimes it shows you're insecure  
I still can read between the lines  
There are no more doubts in you  
Have you forgot to dream at last  
Sometimes it shows you're insecure  
You died inside

When I'm thinking of days gone by  
You were so curious about the world  
You never needed reasons to simply fly off-hand

Being the epitome of ignorance  
Does it really suit your plan?  
Where's the contempt that you would actually show  
yourself