

Artefact "Purification"

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Earthly
Insanity
Brings us
Conformity

The tinkling bells call me
It plays a leading role
I never could foresee
The purity you stole

Purification
Complete salvation
Purification
Wanting things to turn around

I'm washing my hands in dirt
Can't yet afford the clearstream
When all my extremities hurt
At least they aren't bleeding.

Why didn't you protect me

Or even warn me
How can i learn this
When trust is the first miss

What's the consequence
Of losing innocence
When meanings have faded
And thoughts are blocking the way again

All these promises
Should've meant nothing less
Why did we agree
When we knew we didn't

Purification
Complete salvation
Purification
Wanting things to turn around

