

Dicta License "Complex"

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Take a piece off my mind
Look at me with those impenetrable eyes
Blinded by the memories you loathe
Sing with me against the fourth wall
I will be pure and
Immaculately chaste
In the darkness
I will shine
Free from all disgrace

Speak. these words will forever
Sail these streets of old
Make these words your own
Never again

Never to fall

Never again should you forget
Every part of you is real
But when light hits
Your skin reveals your shadow long ago.
Numb and oblivious to the whole
Truth that you are a secret no one knows
Gift to mother
In her eyes you were home

Fly away up in the clouds to chase your dreams
They never die, you say

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