

## **Draconian "Deadlight"**

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Greed in a cage obsolete  
Paining colors of old  
Victims of culture unfold,  
The world sighs once more

Look at us, our eyes are dead;  
A gaze of incentives mislead  
A deadlight, a whisper  
Unearth your face in the mirror

My hope soon to be over...  
Take me and lock me in  
Throw away the key  
I'm beyond all help,  
So kill me

Bleed in this cage of deceit,  
Then; die in the cold  
This is the pain you withhold  
When the world sighs once more

A treacherous spawn here fester,  
Holding the future hostage  
And dancing restlessly and bare  
With the phantom of time

Flies swarm as mouths open  
And dead words are spoken.  
This room has a foul smell...  
There's blood on the walls  
And I need to break out

Look at us, our eyes are dead;  
A gaze of incentives mislead  
A deadlight, a whisper  
Unearth your face in the mirror

My hope soon to be over...  
Take me and lock me in  
Throw away the key  
I'm beyond all help  
So kill me

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