

Enslavement Of Beauty

"11:23pm"

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As I felt this grace depart
It was a pain I never thought I'd feel
Afflicted me with a double loss
As even the track was lost, and lost for real
The heart beats faster in the wake of disaster...
The spiral to her soul, guiding a schizoid to his goal
With pantomime gestures as the god sent decoy
It's a matrix to the heart, lodging happiness to art
Leading me to this genuine perception of joy
That penitentiary passivity, imprisoned by negativity
The pandemonium was defeated by the touch of a
dove
Like a million wild engines roaring through me with
vengeance
Turning my digital soul into circuits of love
Nothing could measure my love for your treasures
Fluent and blooming, I swear this is true
Sparkling I followed, no longer feeling hollow
The paraphrase is simple, I fell in love with you
I get so disappointed when in the end it seems
That life is but a sheer revolt to the dream...
Nothing could measure my love for your treasures
Fluent and blooming, I swear this is true
Sparkling I followed, no longer feeling hollow
The paraphrase is simple, I fell in love with you

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