

Enslavement Of Beauty

"Six Nothing"

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Construct...destruct...

My eyes are no eyes, my pain is not pain

These weary hours are my life,k

So check the score, it's...

Six-nothing against empty-hearted, still certain of none

Six-nothing against the hollow-souled

Destruct...destruct...

My sixes are nothing and nothing is all

This black-dyed truth equals my life,

Must adapt to the illogical rules to survive

Misunderstood the ambition, my nails so failed...

Six-nothing against empty-hearted, still certain of none

Six-nothing against the hollow-souled

To endure or to escape?

To leave... for something better?

"Knee-deep in things I did or did not do,

A conscious kill of all I've achieved."

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