

Fact "Purple Eyes"

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A burned glass
Traces a picture of the sky
A line between the points
Leads me to the dark night
The distorted sound
The distorted light
Reality through haze
A justice disguised

Just about to burst
Beyond the pupil of the eyes
It strikes the heart unveiled
A bird forced to fly
Before you woke up from your dream
Raise the sunlight from the horizon

About to freeze

A burned glass
Traces a picture of the sky
A line between the points
Leads me to the dark night
The distorted sound
The distorted light
Reality through haze
A justice disguised

Dance with the instinct
Come closer to me
To tell you that isn't easy.

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