

Sgns Of Darkness

"Descending, Crescending"

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Mesmerizing thoughts, the eternal butterfly effect
Descending, crescending neon light entertainment
The lost Pearl Harbour entity
I finally found some space between the desert waters
and the oily battlefields

[1]

The concrete I'm cruising, the freezing highway
To wash our hands in ebony coloured water
The concrete I'm surfing over crowded places
To clean my soul... is only one enough?

[2]

Soul descendants, spiral architects running late into
the night
Ghostly evidence of a portrait created out of mists and
raining tears
Early morning, late night neon light adventures
Scarring the wirth man in the black dress, pulling the
rope

Maximalizing pain, onwards salvation

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 2]

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