

Apatheia **"Flaccid Orchid"**

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I'm writing a letter,
Blood in my hand is coming to an end
Maybe I'm depressed
And I'm saying sun is gray, we are playing...

Game called life aimless, boundless
We're floating down the river without truth or lies

You pulled off my wings, you tried to kill me

But I'm still alive, playing...

Game called life aimless, boundless
We're floating down the river without truth or lies

I'm dissapointed with You I can't tell how I hate You
I can't crawl through the hole in my soul

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