

## Settle

### "The Beauty That Corrodes"

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A single line erupts from the comfort of the skyline  
Now only errors can unfold  
Proceed invisible distance like vertical  
One more limit  
Footsteps cross the line that hands tend to take away  
Inaudible cars  
The buzz of lights seeks underneath my lower lip  
My speech is all blur  
As long as crescents are able to be in front of me  
My fascination is untouched

On road  
That is were minds are understood  
Where the lights can pay tribute to my inner convictions  
Moves towards different directions  
Reassociate the laughter  
Hover the amnesia  
It turns to love  
Turns to love  
Give it a shot  
Make it dance the traffic away

Forwards to advance and i'm stable on my hands  
sitting down  
It's the beauty that the streets corrode

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