

# Naked Eye

Asgaroth

Tension myriad eyes staring at your tomorrow  
access never knew we're strangled at the end  
past the further: the descending coils of this paradox  
stream the nothingness: despair at the end of a hoping rope...

Standby the sign of me...  
some kind of unique form  
...another season sliced.

Nail the inches: nail the seems to glorify the acts  
your mental sequences: sequenced emotions in a crystal box  
you passed the further: descending coils of paradox  
stream of fulfilment: despair at the end of a helping rope...

...a blind pain deceiver  
in a vectored eye  
now we know what we became  
...nothing's left but we  
and my naked I

...some kind of unique form