

Pitch Black Room

Blood Stain Child

When a lump of sugar melted
Consciousness was regained
Resting was hard work...

Coz here was the only whereabouts
A pitch black room
It satisfied me
I was on a high like gettings cracks

It was scared to strain my eyes
All smeed to loathe me
There was no change
The sky had no change

I was falling on my head
I've sustained it anytime
I couldnt take it anymore

You got that right
The hole in my mind is not buried indefinitely
Wasted life
I regret it like fury
Still I wish...

What have you done!
Nobody else had words to chasten
Nobody listened my heart
Nobody else had words to chasten my mind

Everyday... anytime...
I'm walking in desire
I'm walking a cry...

Still I wish
(In) a pitch black room...