At Any Moment Now

Kirlian Camera

I have spent too much time with naughty children.
I have given all I could asking no questions.

Can't keep quiet any longer while you're forcing yourself to find out a reason for hating me. Chill is coming in and I couldn't give you a shelter, couldn't take to your ghosts anymore.

These summer days are going towards an end and soon you'll be realizing what really means being lost in that silence which is neither poetry nor injustice but just a sentence.

Killing without knowing what is the reason...
"Innocent murderers"
I should forgive again...
Whatever you gave me will burn without a trace.
You should have known what your realm's made of.