

Hold still, it swiftly passes  
Innocence  
Tread fast on known paths  
And be firm  
Strangeness is my grace  
Remain silent

Solace, a comfort we embrace  
Remembrance shattered to pieces  
In this old bent frame  
Sketches of a visionary mind  
Tainted and washed out  
A fresh breath to inhale

Kaleidoscope  
Reveal the pinnacle  
Of what's deep down  
Buried by numbers  
The huntsman chased down  
With his back turned to the wall

The summit  
Climb it  
Watch the colors blend  
While you fall down  
It all fades to grey

Flesh and bone  
Take this moment to remember

When you gaze behind a corner,  
Another one awaits

Such a horror to break it down  
This place is blank to begin with

Hold still, it swiftly passes  
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Tread fast on known paths  
And be firm  
Strangeness is my grace  
Remain silent

Flesh and bone  
Take this moment to remember  
Your name