Stepped in Into the final spiral Reapeat The undesired experiments

The fear is in the immediate neighbor Is it for the ones who survive?

In order to devise things which are not required, I stop my motion Wipe out and quash out from my memories

I spat out All that was correct Ideals at the starting point There the steps start to drag

You believe the unilateral force is what everyone wait for
You test us
A halting trial leads to
misfortune and obligations
in the future to tell the hardships
Throat had slashed
Fingers seperated
Cling to the ground
and wait impatiently forever

Devil is about to be born

Which is the road you made and left behind? You shall deprive all from me Where is the heart you lost? You are not allowed to take it back You go get frightened on your blunders