

Naked Left the Bones

Rows of lives, dawn upon my eyes,
Lit my eyes wide, and it lifted me so high.
So high, that I tried fly,
Tried to fly, but I could not die

Tried to fly, but I could not find
Float and dive, as I eyed the eyes,
Eyes that lied, of the eyes that died.
Tried to fly, but I could not die

Naked left the bones and it's serious
But no one would believe us, when corpses have no trust.

Corpse and love and tragedy, What was the logic
In it for me.
Tried to fly but I hit the sea.
Take a look, is it me?

Is it me? (Repeat)