

# Unending

## Bill Connors

Delicate downfall  
Impetus, so now fly[Fu:]  
Sincerely begging your pardon in a solemn mood  
I proclaim my sorrow, the answer to your dreams  
My quondam time is the quondam time in ruins  
Compassion, wreath of roses, ecstasy[Ck:]  
Sue for the passed moments, the empire of rain  
I proclaim my sorrow, the only distant place  
My quondam time is the quondam time in ruins  
Reality, drink the blood and weave all suffering  
Faith, man is weak and so is love  
Dust, memories are just blindest quests, chains  
Aid, the rebirth of sin will take us back  
To the garden of loss  
Stand up, what are we dying for  
Soulless figures crying with a smile  
Mysteries, tears build up stairs[Repeat fu+ck]

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