

Projection Room

SYX

Distance seems to overtake and rain down on me. What are we waiting for? We're praying for the screen to burn. But I've seen this one before and still no one cares how it ends. Astroproject to protect my heart at all cost.

The more it seems the only thing that's moving me is make believe. The less I breath it's comforting to know that it's all on screen. Distance overcomes the speaker. Wait, what are we waiting for? Retrace to that dangerous place. Because I don't know if I cam save you now. I'll protect this with crippled hands I'll end the fight.

Protect this from the screen. Praying for it to burn.

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