

Lackluster

Rest Among Ruins

Stranded it feels
to be alone amidst plenty
and identifiably so
as forlornness floods awareness
and thoughts submergeas I wish to wash away
this cathartic residueand I fear these words will not be clear
unrevealed, these thoughts of Greyin taking this brief moment
to collect these scattered thoughts
and harbor their trailing dreams
I fear this is the end of the counterweightand I fear these words will not be clear
unrevealed, these thoughts of Grey

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>