Karma In Flesh

Amaran

Here we are again, though we lost our mother's love
Hear me, touch me, feel me, hold me, I am so alone
Never will I know when it's over, maybe it's over now
Is it too late to turn aroundWe run away, true perfection in the eyes of the world
We run away, one step closer every dayIt still keeps happening
The karma in fleshWe're so much closer now, we keep telling ourselves
It makes us whole or hollow

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