

# Worn-Out

## Inior

"Before the ceiling hugs us  
let me kiss your solitude.

Let me dip my void in your profile", I said,  
the eyes caught your line  
grabbing notes to rise.  
Words grazed the veil  
through worn-out attitudes.  
I was yourself, you died again.

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