Chew Your Fingers

Glass Casket

Pick the solitude that creates this cage. Does the gray ever tire?

Does it ever feel pain? I want to see color again.

What is this development? Does it make things right again?

Can't you see I'll pay?

Make my fulfillment drop. Try to take this from me.

I slipped? Remember your gender.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/