

Ruins

Portico Quartet

Remove the cables from my sins,
Add to your collection of all my things,
She sails away to an unknown land,
And all these words will never be the same,
Take me back to the real world,
Gifts of anger in all of my wasted days,
Get away if the pillars fall,
My wicked ways,
Adapt to all of my conflicts,

Illegal spells are in the air again,
It's a wish so simple and insane,
And all these words will never be the same,
It's all in ruins,
It's all crumbled,
They are ruins,
It's all ruins,
It's all ruins.

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