

# Luna

## Blind Myself

Depression sets in  
Moonlight Darkness  
When we rest our heads  
Others come out like:  
Rats , roaches and parasites  
Looking to mop every bit of moonlight in sight  
Lost in the shadows  
My light grows dim  
When they rest their gluttent bellies  
Expand digesting their meal  
Conspiring when to make their next move

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>