Nemesis

Sir MidlaQ

Silent upper hills consumed by snow broken ebony trees crossing the road figure staring at you where you seem low

Rushing towards the edge of the mountain spiraling thoughts that are grabin the body what is it that calls upon me and keeps me taunted

Careful stranger this isnt a dream Come closer coward to finally see

Touch the ground to feel my heart grow gather the bones and replace the lies with ucoditional love underneath the ice

Silent upper hill returned my soul trees are thriving along the road figure is gone now its bride that know

rushing again from the powerless fountain spinnin the world and all the things around it what is it that calls upon me and keeps me taunted

Careful stranger this isnt a dream Come closer coward to finally see

Touch the ground to feel my heart grow gather the bones and replace the lies with ucoditional love underneath the ice