

# Fractured, Cold Eyes

All signs point to you, fact or fiction you never knew. Extend the hand to feel the pain, heal the wound.

Cold eyes, empty shell. Reliving your own inner hell, like a bird with broken wings, held back from success.

The promises always broken, left up to you I'm unspoken. Pull the strings that make you move, even when you're alone.

Refuse, reject, in silence reflect. Lose all control, inside your dead soul. Break through the wall, feel the heat.