

Nirvana, Spectre

To hope is admittance
Feed before beginning
Double-sided cynics
Reflected images
Don't be so selfish
Leaving me this
Follow it far
To find where you are
You haven't grown
Go on alone

Never finished his sentence
Remained in seclusion
For the next few days
Family is circling
He having moved up
All the styles of heresy
Finally he appeared unexpectedly
Looking for company