

# White Rose Movement, Kick

Push my foot through the door,  
so it don't close anymore.  
Water - you speak endless water,  
sounds like nothing at all.  
Punch and Judas in tandem,  
puppet or partisan.

Speak of the truth,  
I don't think you ever do.  
It's all so crude

Don't say gone

Callibrated Arkela,  
wings of guardian.  
Kaleido mathematical,  
man-boy,  
chose a terminal doom,  
I said 'are you my kind',  
I said are you my kind.

Jewels in your eyes,  
you're beautiful when you cry,  
makes me die.

Don't say gone.