

BURNED BLACK (D Tek)

RAN ALL NIGHT
HID BY DAY
IMPROVISING
HIS ESCAPE

TO THE SEA
ON HIS KNEES
EYES SHUT TIGHT
AS DAYLIGHT BLEEDS

BURNED BLACK
ON THE RUN
A SHADOW FALLS
ACROSS THE SUN

EMPTY CLIP
SENSES STRIPPED
CHANCES SLIP
LIKE SINKING SHIPS

IN THE FINAL HOUR
AT HEAVEN'S GATE
HE FOUND PEACE
AND PERFECT GRACE

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