

NiRo HB-Dead-End-Road

Ashes fly through the air, but no flames inside. Traces of clouds above us, but no sky inside. Rusty leaves in a dark night, no trees in sight.

So much to see, nothing to touch, no end in sight. All we try to prove needs a secret code. All we try to prove leads to dead end road.

Sky high towers, grey lines along the edge, no ground in sight. Dark spores, wings are sore, but no birds in sight. Desolate winds sweep from afar, but no depth in sight.

So much to see, but nothing to touch, no end in sight. All we try to prove needs a secret code. All we try to prove leads to dead end road.

All we try to prove leads to dead end road. All we try to prove. Untouchable night, unreachable light.

An ever-ending drive of impossible flight. It's merely a matter, merely a matter of time. All we try to prove needs a secret code.

And all we try to prove leads to dead end road. All we try to prove needs a secret code. All we try to prove leads to dead end road.

All we try to prove leads to dead end road.