



Ace Venture of Escapism

Pain of refugee; I scattered like a glass,
..... living in glorious mass -
her life runs in fragile glaze,
..... just as she's my second face

Pain of refugee; Scars hide beneath my skin,
..... past claws deep where pain begin-
claws pierced into my soul,
..... letting out my final call

Pain of refugee; My life filled with trauma,
..... always daring to put me in coma -
closing up my eyes, oh precious my!
..... saying see you fleeting in sky

Pain of refugee; Trauma's hit me hard,
..... change in colours like 'Uno Reverse Card'-
refusing to lose it all,
..... In a mourning hole, oh that call!



Colours of refugee; Colours speak more than words,
like a gleaming flight of birds-
Pain of grey between truth and lie,
a colour that refuses to say goodbye-
Colours of refugee; Sky filled with eternal blue,
which didn't even trace any clue-
crucified crimson scattered in the sky,
like one day it will be 'my'-
Colours of refugee; Yellow traced in mesmerizing flowers,
waiting... just like two ethereal lovers-
how can I forget white?
It shows my purity sight-
Colours of refugee; Purple is a reminder,
saying your life is to be a finder-
not to be someone's melody,
but to be something's remedy...



Sail away of refugee; Sky whispers to fly,
like I am the one made for 'high'-
siren eyes struck like a storm,
remembering words said by my mom

Sail away of refugee; Choosing to live up,
fascinated like a filled cup-
old me crying like a drain,
now I'm running from pain

Sail away of refugee; Me running out of breath,
claws of past piercing into earth-
remember when world is on fire
they'll always admire

Sail away of refugee; Your life sliding in light,
calling out your future is bright-

One apple fell and they found gravity,
millions of souls withered, yet no one traced humanity.