Darkroom

Archive

Face in my hands admiring view again Pictures tell me it's only my fear

So I'll try, I'll try to hear what I like And I'll try to hide what I fear

Ever moving over to the way I wanna be Attract an energy Past time stored in my memory As we are struggling to make sense of human nature Distraction like a fairground attraction Communication interacts like we So reason over remedy ready me infinitely But lately I admit hard times have hit But still I like knowing I'll break through it

The fluid flows the seed grows and life goes on And the fight goes on in this the Babylon we carry on Surviving striving taking everytime watching time go by And I tangle with stress feel strain from stress Man made hell yes in a recess less I be mistaken I be taking all the ways life heralding the hark I embark like a light in the dark

Define definition in my focus Living in a room over the fear side view I am surrounded bu the border of disorder So I oughta be stable and able to lift my hand and take an Opportunity sinking down into quicksand time Another number never I endeavour like time is forever Expanding imaterila is the original principle Now the icon is God, Sad case in the rat race Erasing all the memory of something that they can't quite compr ehend I end a line to the live wire with my entire trickle down lava flow blood fire I attack with my brain seeing eye vision Looking over my terrain day by day stay same In the land of chaos and disorder Living behind the light we're surrounded by a border In the dark room.