

The Man in the Box

Art By Numbers

Blissful ignorance, such a shame that we can't enjoy.
Tune our minds back into the stream and together we'll flow.

Pardon me my dear, you are mistaken.
There is nothing here to find a claim with.
Please file to the back you're interrupting.
Smooth transition helps to hide disruption.

There's a vacancy unknown, only those who fill the void return
intact, I'm told.
There's a vacancy unknown, such a mystery to those who haven't.

Oh no, tell me; what am I supposed to do as everything in front
of me unfolds?
Calm but concerning, search these worlds, so preoccupied.

When you find yourself shaking, it's just the medication that's
withdrawn from haunting you.

It's no concern of ours, just know we're saving the best part.
Remind yourself that you're expendable.
A perfect symmetry that lies beyond comprehension.
Don't be so bold to call out towards the sky.
Did you ask yourself why?

So proud to reveal deception but so unprepared to find what lie
s beneath.
Now you're bound by restless fear, uncovered all the pieces tha
t provided shelter.

Understand there is no turning back this time, because you've g
one too far, you've gone too far.
Understand this is not negotiable, I fear you've gone too far,
you've gone too far this time.