

The Grand Delusion

Breakdown of Sanity

breath in, breath out without a sound
keep breathing, day in day out
speak up, shout out, somebody will hear you

no matter what, I'm going through - with or without you
sometimes this world resembles a dead garden without blooms
a park full of barren trees or like a song without melody
a laugh without a sound and sleep without dreams
shadows without sun or a sky without any shining stars
this world is a fire without heat
can you hear the clock?

a life without dreams
you won't find another world other than this one
you consume what they urge you to
guided by the masses
brainwash, no ifs, no buts
everything makes sense to you
it leaves deep scars behind

but no matter what - keep breathing, day in day out
speak up, shout out, somebody will hear you

no matter what, I'm going through - with or without you
everything is delusion

I step outside, close the door and even at this time I feel boxed in

everything is delusion, trust in nothing
escape as long as you can
the fire without heat, the life without dreams