

# Lost in Myself

## Crematory

Shadows of thoughts  
Reflections of one's fantasies  
Like a tumor slowly eating itself from its body  
Escape from ones self  
Escape from tomorrow  
The pressure form within to timeless remembrance

Lost in yourself  
Lost in tomorrow  
Lost in myself  
Lost in your own created world

Lost in myself  
I've been lost in your own created world

When blind eyes see more  
When deaf ears hear more  
When the deceased live again

The mirror of your fears  
Caught in the space of time  
A cry - a call - an attempt to escape  
The lungs empty of air  
The body dry of perspiration

Lost in yourself  
Lost in tomorrow  
Lost in myself  
Lost in your own created world

Lost in myself  
I've been lost in your own created world