

Sonic Agony

Rotersand

I see them working, sweating, raving on the floor
They're pushing to the limits - still they cry for more

And as their bodies twitch in sonic agony,
My mind is setting out to soothing reverie

I dream a dream so quiet, soft and plain
A story leading to an infinite refrain

And though I like the air of roaring ecstasy,
Every now and then it's just too much for me