

# The Head That Tried to Strangle Itself

Therapy?

My mind beats on  
My mind beats on  
But no words come  
To this perceiving head  
This germ of all  
All gnaw on  
To be gone

The mad house of the shrieking skull

Am I more  
Than just a noise  
Just a noise  
Than just a noise the brain makes  
Plagued by apperception  
Cacophony infesting  
This cold dark lifeless space

The non-stop riffs of the waking mind

There is nothing in the mind  
Except the mind itself  
Profounds of mind buried in who knows what of  
mindlessness  
But who can I talk to if I can't talk to you  
But I shall never be silent

A consciousness watching itself  
You plague me every single day

Heinous  
Tenebrous