

Insects

Ash

Insects, all these insects
They come crawling across your floor
They are lurking in every corner
You can't ignore them anymore
Their eyes watch you while you're sleeping
They colonise your very skin
Now you feel your throat constricting
Feel the panic kicking in

You can't run away from yourself
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Insects, all these insects
That you face when you're alone
All your failings, inhibitions
They take hold and don't let go
Just like insects, a plague of insects
On the city streets below
All the swarming crowds of people
Multiplying, out of control

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Neurotic revulsion
Subconscious compulsions
Infernal impulses
Such vivid hallucinations
Nightmarish fixations
Figments of your imagination
You don't deserve love
You feel you're worthless
In denial
Psychosis
Break the cycle
The power lies within

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