

# 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