

Lost Equilibrium

Convulse

Executioners and tortures run after my body, they reach me and
wrap
me up like a baby in a shall.
Guide me out, please lead me free.
Darkness and depression, rape my true self.
Piece by piece my memories, come into sight.
I wander in wasteland and can't stay anywhere,
And I wonder how long it lasts this way I've been sent,
No one sees these conflicts, which exhaustingly gnawing,
Blames throw me from equilibrium, but truth is forbidden.