

## Am I 1?

Dark Tranquillity

I grant to you  
no privilage of person  
no sense of self  
denial of choice  
its wants out  
so from all the little bits and pieces  
a simple case of lost and found  
a wicked new beginning  
i don't ever want to see  
it's the oldest trick in the book  
just like everything you always knew  
turned upon its very end  
there's nothing left to be  
half a mind to say all the things that bother me today  
you better check if it's me in that coffin of yours  
or just the one you thought you knew

I am one,  
Who am I?  
No character to be lost inside

A mind is hard to please  
so wander aimlessly

Hands clenched in fists of rage  
concealed in frustration  
there's a part of me that cannot deal  
with the character I am forced to be  
a thinly veiled plan to lay your world afoot  
lost in community  
blind in belonging  
is there really nothing more than this?  
the emptiness remains  
so put on your brave face  
and take the plunge again