

The Curse

Diary of Dreams

Plastic needles in my skin
Don't ask me what they're for
No clue, except for pain and shock
You tied me to the bed to mock

My eyelids kept wide open
So I can see all that you do
All this liquid in my eyes
Come inside my world, friend, if you dare... the curse

It's cold, I shiver while I sweat
Room without a glimpse of sunlight
My head is shaved, my body bruised
Can't feel my fingers, everything is numb... the curse

Your reality is twisted
It seems you just don't notice
That all you do to me
Can never touch me mentally,

But you can do all this to me
It's not like it would matter
Much worse than, so much worse than that
I can't get you out of my head

Where is that strong human will now?
Guess there are things you can't escape from...
I don't know, but something isn't right here...
I guess what you expect from me is fear... the curse

I stare....but there is nothing I can see
God knows, with only one hand I could...
Your giggles reach me from next door
I wonder what is this all for? ... the curse