

Never Say Never

Faces are Fiction

The world is a carousal
it is in many ways
to the left or to the right

how many ways
how much time
no matter when
no matter how

I'm left behind shadows of me
i cant not understand making the same mistake
I'm left behind shadows of me
mistake
take me

the world is a fucking small ball
the universe is a big black cake
we are like puppets on rollercoaster of dead

sometimes it's fun
but tears do not fill up
i close my eyes and everything is different

over all the crying
over all the smile
every reasons are so stupidly blind