

Just Another Broken Shell

Lanfear

I'm losing all, all I've gathered
I've longed for some golden wings
My thoughts and plans left shape,
'Cause I've taken all for granted
I saw my reflection in some broken dreams
Along the narrow path of truth

I'm standing here on my shore
There is nothing more
Than breathing tension and rage
In a perfect cage
Losing faith once again
And finally at the end of the day
I realized myself
Another broken shell kept me away from falling

Deflowered by the truth
A leap in the dark, badly abused
And through all the storms inside me
Sinking ships of aspiration

A gently tearing down of sightings
This behaviour becomes frightening
The sociopath, the king for a lifetime
Disordered thoughts whirling around me
Overwhelming, swaying, pounding

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