

Not Afraid

mind.in.a.box

It's in their faces every day,
trapped in their world of eternal gray.
Their heads in sync,
swaying back and forth,
looking for something they cannot see.

They walk in circles every day,
with faces all empty,
all empty and pale.
No regard for their silent pain,
I walk past through the endless rain.

They are afraid.
I'm not afraid.
They're so afraid.
I'm not afraid.

Trapped in a place that has no name.
Their empty shells all one and the same.
What's different they just cannot see,
they are stuck in their darkest dream.

They march in step side by side,
any room for dissent denied.
I'm not like them, without a name.
I am safe in my darkest dream.

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trapped in their world of eternal gray.
Their heads in sync,
swaying back and forth,
looking for something they cannot see.

They walk in circles every day,
with faces all empty and pale.
No regard for their silent pain,
I walk past through the endless rain.

Can you see their faces?
Can you feel their fear?
Can you feel their shame?
Living their darkest dream.
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Are you afraid?
I'm not afraid.