

Vision

Mordred

Walk within the region of confusion
Enter the corridors of illusion
Within the complex mind lurk memories
Events that shape our life
Their imagery

My vision is a part of me
My mind interprets all I see
A perception of reality
Create a world in which I see

Locked in side a private room, we are at home
So lost within ourselves
Existing alone
Beliefs we hold within us
Our conception
A private tunnel view of perception
We choose to Shape our own reality

Specific point of view no one can see

My vision is a part of me
My mind interprets all I see
A perception of reality
My thoughts distorting what I see

Sometimes purpose is lost
We're in the dark
Left with nothing to say
Nowhere to start
Try to reach an answer
We hope to find
Some small understanding of our time

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My mind interprets all I see
A perception of reality
Create a world in which I see