

## Black Visions

Nasum

I'm crawling on my knees  
I shut myself in I cannot see  
The point of living in a world  
Where I don't belong

I smash the glass I hold in my hand  
Purchasing the theft of the forgotten dream  
And realising so many thing, so explored...  
But I'm shut in between the walls!

Where I live my own life  
Where I think my own thoughts  
Where I dream my own dreams  
Between the walls!

Shouting, crying, mourning...  
The misery I'm forced to witness, tears me apart...