

## Mess

November 2nd

I'm standing on the plain  
Wanna be an areoplane  
Nobody understands me

I'm kneeling without knees  
I'm crying without tears  
Speaking without words  
Don't believe in any god  
Just in me

I see the clouds are against me  
The entire world is falling  
down on me  
Turn my brain off, please  
I don't want any memories

I'm jumping to the sun  
Falling to the snow  
Hoping in sounds I hear  
Wanna fly away on magic carpet