

Anhedonia

Reflections

Soft skin
Tearing through

Painless
I can remember the days
When I used to taste it
Wasted
All of the times
Where I did what I had to fake it
Shameless
Faceless
One to many places

Oh, how the days are filled
With ever longing for more
Of an understanding for why these sights
Only appear, to the covered eye

Where do you go
When all the roads
Just bring you close
To all the places
Already known
Isn't this
Insanity
Every day
Is the same
Or at least
Essentially

Around we go
Our carnival
Choose your ride
Enjoy it until you die

No one survives
Leave it locked inside
No one survives
Leave it locked inside

Why take the time
To feel anything at all
When everything in this world
Is so miserable
It even seems the beautiful things have
Run along
Or maybe it could be
It is more so that we only
Begin to love things
Once they are already gone

My sweet disconnect
Lover o' distance
An absence of dialogue
A quiet earth

You can change the world

Through simple thoughts
People pretend to be
Something that they're not
It's up to you to see through
Even obstructed visions
Still have a view