

Deva

Reflections

I realized
It's up to me
To change my mind
And my fate
Even if I hate my face
I can't blame
Anyone or anything
Else but me
For my destiny
And my mistakes

Let me free
This hypnosis
I can't resist
It has taken control
Over me

A life
In the shadow
Is all that I've known
Inside of the mirror
There is a clone

Is this inside my skin
I can't remember
The addictions within
Are all blending together

You know what they say
About birds of a feather
I can't wait for the day
When you're all gone forever

How does it feel to know
You'll never be remembered

Isn't it so grossly obscene
How they built the gates
And play games with the keys
Fake faces creating monarchies
Off of others sacrifices
And their shattered dreams

All they know is just
Stealing others seeds
Then hoarding the fruit
Once it turns into a tree

All they know
Is just stealing seeds
Then hoarding all of the fruit
Once it becomes a tree

All they know
Is stealing seeds
Then hoarding all the fruit
Once it turns into a tree

All in the name of community
All for positivity
That is why
There is
Exclusivity

What's even real anymore
It seems like everything
Is only a shell of what it was before
Am I even alive
Or does my mind exist beyond this life