

## Seven Stages

## Reflections

Hello shadow  
In my door frame  
I can hear you calling my name

Is it my time  
I've been waiting  
To finally rest my eyes

Descent downward dwelling  
On all that's been lost  
Another dead end  
No way out  
Blind but I can see  
Screaming but I can't speak

Serotonin withdrawal  
Oh God, please not again  
Why can't I win  
Up mountains I crawl  
Falling  
I have been forgotten  
Happiness on empty  
I give up on this life  
Why even try  
Constantly suffering  
I can't handle reality

If only tracing our steps  
Could turn back the time  
I would change everything  
And never say goodbye

Unfortunately for me  
I could only learn in one way  
That chasing some dreams  
Is just a waste of a day

If only tracing our steps  
Could turn back the time  
I would change everything  
And never say goodbye

Back to reality

It's time to move on  
Carry forward  
Only the weak dwell in grief  
Why aren't you over it  
What's done is done  
In the end we all die alone  
I can defeat this  
Voice inside of my head  
Painting pictures of a life that isn't mine  
I am more than the outcome of natural consequence

Plastic people with hollow hearts  
Mechanized minds and processed parts

We're in a world where we're always apart  
I saw the light, but I prefer the dark

Plastic people with hollow hearts  
Mechanized minds and processed parts  
We're in a world where we're always apart  
I saw the light, but I prefer the dark