

In Your Head

Siena Root

Is this wicked beast of yours hiding under your bed?
Or is it running wild in your weary head?
Madness man the genius side by side in the dark
Who are we to tell just from the light of a spark?
Don't fear the truth concealed behind a smile
Please give it some time and we'll join souls in a while
Bound to the sweet times, yet a free soul has no limits
The precious freedom will turn to solitude within a minutes
This life has been treating you well and become too dear
Now your dying day will fill your mind with fear