

## Shadow Creator

Skyfire

The giddiness refuses to loose  
its grip on my mind  
I am thrown down on the ground  
again and again in absence of balance  
Hunted by no one, but in the same  
time by the whole world  
The empty shells screams for more,  
but there is no more to give

Trembling I sit down and start to  
create shadows

Your lack of aura makes me wonder.  
Do you really exist?  
An illusion made by my own mind?  
I can see you...  
Waiting... Waiting for relief  
Searching... Searching for ease

I am trying to become one  
with the all that I lean on  
Don't want to be seen,  
Don't want to be judged  
and don't want to be any longer  
All impressions creates a lack  
of equilibrium i my mind  
Trembling I sit down and  
start to create shadows

An illusion made by my own mind?

Becoming the observer  
instead of the hunted  
You are looking at me but you  
don't dare to comfort my eyes  
A quiet laughter breeds fit of  
laughter inside of me  
You are not worth more than the  
stony soil that i'm walking on  
A quiet laughter breeds fit of  
laughter inside me

A silent sigh and a last glance  
on your behaviour  
Makes me want to help you towards  
the end that will come to us all