

Nothing And Nowhere

Tracedawn

Something must change, broaden your range
The clock endlessly ticking for a new day or for a slave?
Feel the moments when you're lying
The parasite feasting on your fear of dying

How the hell can you advance one inch if
You take pride of what slows you down
Lord of the manor, so free - but so stiff
Must be something else in charge under that crown

Are you there? Bipolar between nothing and nowhere

What made you deaf all reasoning voices?
Unless you act, you'll be saved by none
Pettrified before the amount of choices
Not understanding that staying still is one

I don't need to care
A chain detoxing your brain
There's no one left to blame - to ignore is to betray
No one killing the moments when you're lying
Just one vision of your crawling fear of dying

Not supposed to coach, you to sublime here
But still most of the time we are near
Sixes and sevens, figuring out my role
Is it not enough to share the same goal?

Are you there? Bipolar between nothing and nowhere