

Millenium

Unprocessed

Still I find no thoughts align
Can I recreate my shadows sign?
One more tear won't surface here
I hear words
Out of nowhere
A voice is ringing in my head
Should I keep living
Or playing dead
Black walls behind
Nothing in front
I fear the darkness
Which will lead my way
Circled by a close fog
My path, unseen
Taking more steps back

Breath me in
Immerse
Let me be your mind
Let me be your mind instead

A shadow comes across the line
Standing next to borders
I hear your words reversed
Falling backwards through a maze
I've lost