

Objective Reality

Within the Ruins

(I need time, time to heal.
I need to feel a place where I am free.)

I need time, time to heal.
I need to feel a place where I am free.

My mind goes blank with no chance of a spark.
All recent issues inhaled by the dark.
The pressure of the world comes barreling down.

Crushed beneath it's weight I can hear no sound.
A glimpse of light pours down.
I gravitate to it's height,
But I don't like what the fuck I see.

I see a world in decay.
A tragedy strikes everyday.

Just keep me here.

I need a space to think, a space to feel.
A space where time, time is irrelevant.
I need a place to think, a place to heal.
A place where I am free.

This is where I want to remain forever.
Indulging in my thoughts.
Reveling in their splendor.
The pressure of the world comes barreling down.
I welcome its weight (I welcome its weight)
And I refuse to hit the ground.
A higher state of consciousness.
This is where I stay where I remain.
Just keep me here.

I see a world in decay.
A tragedy strikes everyday.

I need a space to think, a space to feel.
A space where time, time is irrelevant.
I need a place to think, a place to heal.
A place where I am free.

I need time, time heal.
I need to feel a place where I am free.

(I need time, time to heal.
I need to feel a place where I am free.)