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Mind Over Matter

Mind has for many years
been subject under object
Through blood, sweat and tears
acquisition leave cause for regret

You wake up one day
to find life astray
Lost in an endless race
up and down the rat maze

You take a look around
inside your tower of numb
You're trapped in a block of ice
moving robot like with the rest of the mice

What is this you think
and you refuse to sink
back into slavery

You leave your pretty things behind
you retake control of your mind
And as you reassess
you find that matter is mindless

And peace can be found outside the material
it's hidden within something far more ethereal
It's mind over matter.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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