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self reflection / spiritual theory

Imaginated Nightmares the growling moan seems to get closer every minute passed nobody close so scared and alone for how long will this nightmare last

running in circles only dead ends to choose wich one is worse when all you have is time to loose

the imaginated nightmares that you have created yourself inside only you can end this bad dream when it's time for you, to battle your own demons inside alone so no one else can give an answer from what each one of us have for sick solution of what may be in our minds

running in circles only dead ends to choose wich one is worse <u>when all you have is time to loose</u> Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se Författaren Fimp med Poeter.se id #41469 innehar upphovsrätten