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chaotic conversation with myself

Conversation With The Insane

(verse)

once back in a time
since long buried and lost
i took the wrong path when i thought i would find
what i did desire most

deeper in to this sick twisted world
like a roller coaster without a track, start and goal
i thought it was myself i heard
but i just lost one more piece of my soul

(bridge)

frenetically thoughts of madness
kept the chaos calm
held my senses in a blindness
as long the chemicals kept me from harm

(chorus)

and now the bizarre journey
through the endless plains,
without a ground begun
just like the every
conversation with the insane
inside the pillow room the lullaby we sung

(verse)

...and the years flew by
still ask myself why
and the silence is the only answer
as the cold inside still burn

trapped in the cage
i created for my own safe
but now the walls are down
and i hope the wings are whole...

...so i can at last fly away

(bridge)

frenetically thoughts of madness

kept the chaos calm

held my senses in a blindness

as long the chemicals kept me from harm

(chorus)

and then the bizarre journey

through the endless plains,

without a ground begun

just like the every

conversation with the insane

inside the pillow room the lullaby we sung

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