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dark philosophic theory

SCHIZOPHRENIC PIECES OF A PUZZLE

left confused to choose what that'll destroy us all
or what that'll destroy us all
in a need for a change
demanding answers to our shouts
to make you hear our calls

pathetic given lies to the masses
that breath life to your wheel of fortune
disappointment given as they appear through the paintjob
that tried to hide their actual actions that's done

soon you'll see what dark creatures
you have made for yourself to come
that'll scare you to panic
stressing you out from your ability to think before you choose
just to leave you forgotten to vanish from memories
cursed to be silenced from what we knew

given you a theatrical play
for you to feel the pain
that we grew up with
to uncensor it for you with this show

feeling sick for what you saw?
was it bizarre, disgusting and made you feel like crap?
did you really saw it all, and didn't miss any at all?
if you wish, we can jump to where you lost track

still holding on the schizophrenic pieces of a puzzle
in this script of a play
of the curse to the life of my own

confusion prepared to given the viewer to this chaos in whole
damn you with an empty spot
with no ends to fill the missing answer

lost myself on the journey
searching the answer in the sea of possibillities

where i slowly drown to loose myself from time

back to reality

soul is wounded and bleeds

the scars drains the chalice of curage, strenght and motivation

to keep the flame of hope burn

as those weakens the times i got afraid from the dreams of her

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