

Beanbag, Obliviant

No don't you're looking so out of it!

No don't you're looking so out of it!

Don't even bother, 'cause you shouldn't even try.

So , no don't you're looking with doubt.

Walk fast. You're running so you better stop

Whisper loud. You're screaming so you're overheard.

Don't look. Your eyes are fixed alone on it.

Smashed wall, piecing it together with your own hands, self mind.

Slurring. Your words are all bound to ends.

Dizzy. The concrete slaps you in the face.

Get up! Nothing is responding though.

Silence but sirens are your wake as you creep into existence.

You need a breakthrough

I need a breakthrough