

# Conception, Flow

sometimes it's easy to believe  
it's worth the pain sometimes  
you wonder if your efforts were all in vain  
you talk to shadows on the wall  
you try so hard to understand  
how all the little lies and lectures can contradict  
you've lost the sense  
flow into your mind  
embracing like a mother's womb  
flow and you will find  
forgotten pictures of the moon  
you think the world is all dependent on your good will  
and you believe there's always someone right behind you  
to pay the bill  
a pretty face is not enough to conquer anything at all  
a money mountain couldn't save you  
you slide your back against the wall  
flow into your mind embracing like a mother's womb  
flow and you will find forgotten pictures of the moon  
the pretty face you always trusted will turn around and speak to you  
and you will realise too late  
you're someone that you never knew