

Lycia, The Realization

toppled again
eyes firm in a weakened stare
back here again
holed up in this warm room
again, again
eyes closed, it burns in me
come close again
sedate me then, sedate me then
that brilliant white smile
takes me away
that brilliant white smile
blows me away
from the top of this weakened wall
I stare down on everything
is this for real?
Everything is fading away
straight to the door
sedate me then, sedate me then
this is The Realization
the realization of everything