

Oneiroid Psychosis, Wandering Of The Womb

Life was given to me
It is mine
I want to live it out

Wandering through time
Wandering through lives
Senses like miles
Emotions like knives
Neither right
Nor wrong
A page once turned is gone

Time is diseased
The clock is my enemy
Day, by day, by day
Doomed to live this way
Unjustifying life
Feeling flawed
Striving to realize
Lying in the dark