

Ra, The First Step

Words

They twist and turn in me

They rip and burn in me

But a poet dies when he wants to live,

Chooses to be free

I couldn't be in worse condition

I couldn't find a harder time

You wouldn't want to see me

Falling out and in and out of mind

We can only be

What everybody else expected

Everybody else rejected (in me)

And you know that I can't say

A word against what I protected

Everybody else corrected in me

Paralyze

The thoughts inside your head

Erase the words you said

And the emptiest color will color in your soul tonight

I remember all the moments

I remember every game

My inspiration left the very same day that it came