

Trauma, The Eternal Quest

You expect sincerity
But you're afraid of truth
In every word and every thought
You express your wrath
To mouth a summit
Which eternally sinks in clouds
And nothing gives hope
And nothing builds will to life
How much could you offer for prolonged nirvana?
Whichever time do you fight for the unknown?
Freedom, love, happiness
Collection of values you haven't learned
In infertile existence you master only
A bitter taste of substratums of your life of illusion
Every day is only fear
It's internal pain which you created yourself
You hold out your hand but there's no help
Your painful scream unattained
Gives despair to millions of glances
Time is imprisoned in everyone
In everyone private dimension is hidden
Although the clock has burst, counting is still on
How long will this moment last?
To reach the stars, to find time
To gain the long dreamt summit...
And you will rise when the bell will rings
To suffer in a struggle for a dream...