

Android Lust, Panic Wrought

here I stand
empty heart empty hands
when all is silent I lay defenseless in my solitude
scattered dreams wasted dreams this will denied
I have come to this land filled with hope to understand
when all is used up will I wash away or cling to this in desperation
I don't know I can't see
I don't care what will be
I can't read what's happening
It's hard to breathe I can't feel
now stiff and still I await apprehensive at the gate
should I lie here spent and exhausted and hold to hope in desperation