## Andromeda, Crescendo Of Thoughts

Opened wide, eyes to see, Within, beyond and behind Faces never seen, My mind is expiring, beyond all limits

Impulses and thoughts torn into meaningless words

The darkest of demons are hidden behind the happiest faces I wear the mask of fear

Impulses and thoughts torn into meaningless words stained on this paper, like the liquid of life from a slit wrist

I have nothing to say, yet I desperately search searching for the shadows of mine yet undiscovered, hidden within

Opened wide, eyes to see, Within, beyond and behind Faces never seen

I have nothing to say, yet I desperately search searching for the shadows of mine yet undiscovered, hidden within

Impulses and thoughts torn into meaningless words stained on this paper, like the liquid of life from a slit wrist