

# Anything Box, Senses 5.5

Anything Box  
Elektrodelica  
Senses 5.5  
(claude s.)

My senses have awakened once  
Again. collectively they seek out to  
Defend all the things that i have  
Been before, to filter all the past  
Wounds through my door.

What can i do? what can i say?  
Perhaps you think i've gone and  
Lost my way? i used to think, not  
Long ago, 'all dreams must end'  
How could i be so wrong...?

I was draped in closure; you gave me a  
Whisper. i took me in from shadows to  
Absolve the tragic. i was out of focus;  
You have opened my eyes.  
I was just illusion; you have sculpted  
New ways...

Inside i saw the real...with your  
Senses...to lose my senses was a sin.  
Where i had none, you had six...