

# Convulse, Lost Equilibrium

Executioners and tortures run after my body  
they reach me and wrap me like a baby in a shell  
Guide me out, please, lead me free  
Darkness and depression rape my true self  
piece by piece my memories come into sight  
I wander in wasteland and cannot stay anywhere  
and I wonder how long it lasts this way I've been  
sent, no one sees these contacts which exhaustingly are  
gnawing, blames throw me from equilibrium but truth is forbidden