

# Destiny, Reinventing The Feeling I Almost Unlearn

Is it a revolving disc that we give each other  
Does the path that accompanies me lead to sense to a moment  
Warmth lies in dark freezing eyes  
Eyes that speak a tricky language  
Tasting the leading drop  
The drop that allows me to speak from the deepest conviction  
A wave that nips every rock in the bud  
In the intoxication of warmth  
I relearned to inspire courage and willpower in a puppet-like figure  
Being somebody's slave  
Used by others  
A new pedestal has been cast  
It was sketched by hope and confidence  
Riding on a merry-go-round of passion  
Dreaming and never waking up again  
I woke up