

# Diary Of Dreams, 21 Grams Of Nothing

You left to find a stranger  
to ask him for advice  
Whatever he might tell you  
look deep into his eyes  
You beg this man for answers  
You swear to him an oath  
that no-one else will find out  
the secrets spoken here

Where have you been, my friend?  
What have you seen, my dear?  
What are you scared of?  
And what has brought you here?

Enlightened you come back  
Insecure and with regret  
Aware of what you did  
A new obsession born  
A man needs to be found  
with knowledge of the mind  
Memories must vanish  
to calm the frightened soul