

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