

Diary Of Dreams, False Affection, False Creation

Viscious words and false belief
Chains around my wrists
A sad sensation
The craving for life is gone
Intoxicate me in the trot of life
A yelling laugh decays my dream
A laugh to fear my deed

A false affection, a false creation

Suspicious eyes enslaved within
Imprisoned - shame and guilt
But still a child
Confessing all my sins
Elaborated, but still out of reach
My hands still shiver
My eyes don't move
A deed you can't neglect

A false affection, a false creation