

Diary Of Dreams, People Watcher

Just like a hundred thousand snakes
You crawl around my legs
Without pride, a beggar for respect
How could you lose your self-respect?

We see the signs and yes we learn from them
And still we never understand
Our hopes should not be yet alive
But gain more strength with every smile

We see the stars' eternal distance
As we reach out to take them home
Confused you speak of silence
As a scream ends in disguise

Your search for your excuses
One of hundreds of your tries
The past will gain your wisdom
The future through your lies

Lay down now all your weapons
To see the peace within your hands
We all move further towards nowhere
To understand where we belong

Confused I speak of silence
As you start screaming to be heard
You gave up responsibility
There is a reason to your life