

# 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