

# Fleshless, Headscratcher

I reach inner space of your head  
To scratch the remains of my dreams  
Storeed in your reeecking mind  
Where everything is dying fast  
You can't imagine the life  
With that infinite pain  
Strike down the suffer bound inside  
And start to think of death  
How to survive another day inside your head  
I want to find that forbidden world  
Hidden in turns of your hate  
Controlled by brain's brutality  
I curse the day when my eyes saw you  
I hate the voice you spoke to me  
I'll never learn why...Why is was happened