

Grimus, In a glimpse

This could be spectacular
But it's impossible
And I am ready to move on again
Insignificant acting like a grain of sand
In your eyes
Cause the world is full of bear traps
And I cannot relax
In this nest of rats with children legs
Biting off their hands subjects for experiments
They don't care
Barricades and bigamy
They're assaulting me
Keeping an eye on a silent enemy
Curiosity and overworking set me free
In a glimpse
Listening to fairy tales
You don't even care
About the ones you oversaturate
And intimidate, I'm nothing but a grain of sand
In your lie
Begging for a golden role, nothing
but a silent waste of our time