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 Begging for a golden role, nothing but a silent waste of our time