

Lemur Voice, Deep Inside

On your search you'll find your feelings
are inscrutable
Confusion, 'cause inside is a high-density fog
First time trying to read your own map

The black sheep weave the web
And you have to pay for feeding by denial
Responsibility was too heavy a load
Excuses made them hungry
Anxious to see the soiled bottom of your center

Even so you can't stand the source's protest
Deep down you'll have to be going
NO, my search will be on roses
And I will choose the color

But why are you seeking when you don't want to find
Now it's growing without your help
The feeding has lost its necessity
'Cause black sheep became black widows

And the question is: "Does the shade fill itself with the emptiness of light";

Return back to the basics
Learn to live without walls of defence
Return back to the basics
And go beyond you have been

It's time to take a dive in the black hole
Illumination by itself is the key to the lock on your life
The process is one big fractal of emotional nightmares
involving in a dream

This conscience is full of humiliation
Self esteem asks for denial again
Dependence as a bridge to survival
Learn to live without walls of defence

Return back to the basics
And go beyond you have been