

# Lesion, Useless Thoughts

My shadows thrown out over me,  
ALone on my knees.  
I'm going to beat my head several times  
For I wanna destroy myself...  
...But I know that I haven't the heart to do it.  
I'm the frailest guy  
Cutting blades are flying and scratch in my brain.  
I open my eyes and I see the blood.  
My wounds have no way to heal.  
My hopes will have to wait  
In order to know what shade life is...  
...I hope I won't be as I've always thought about it.  
I hope it keeps a tight hand on me,  
I'd live walking thoughtless  
But the tears dropped  
Lie in the way, ready to drown me.  
I look at that wonderful landscape  
Thinking of those voices I've got in my arid garden  
And then I compare.  
I know, I'll know everything from that easy glance  
I won't understand...  
...Useless thoughts...