

# Octavia Sperati, Deprivation

Strange faces  
In a night time  
Weird places  
Desperately looking for an exit

Stripped naked  
For a lifetime  
Try to break it  
Every night has its dawn

Bad vibrations  
For the right time  
Prevent destructions  
Dont you regret you ever closed your eyes?

You run in slow motion  
Escape from its presence and strain  
To be approaching to you  
Closer and closer  
Suddenly quite awake and soaking wet  
In the dark you can see their eyes everywhere

Try to wake up  
During night time  
Impenetrable  
Through the dark time  
In need of sleeping  
Depraved from your deep sleep

You run in slow motion  
Escape from its presence and strain  
To be approaching to you  
Closer and closer  
Suddenly quite awake and soaking wet  
In the dark you can see their eyes everywhere.