

Pestilence, Spheres

Paved roads of deceit
Leading to all life's directions
So many went ahead
Self-denial at their horizons
Reaching out for all that's there to achieve
Despite your being and what you believe
Weakening of the truthful being
On the rise of a personality
Within your own creation of lies
soon you'll be
In search of your entity
Beterayed by who you would like to be
A journey with your mind
Seeking traces you left behind
Eye-sights replaced by views
driven by human desire
Fulfillment of your dreams
have made you a liar
Soul search