Spheric Universe Experience, Saturated Brain

Like a futuristic city Scattered with hundreds of lights The burning box seems to be In an endless creation process tonight

All these things from outside Are about to blow up inside

Images filled with noise and cries So scaring to look in the eyes

So many sounds are going through my mind So many ways too hard to find Feelings, worlds, visions and chains Are meeting in that cerebral strain

On its hard and long road Leading to a priceless serenity There are obstacles and heavy loads That it will have to fight and carry

Is that box as solid as it seems?
Is it able to bear such saturation?

All these things it has inside Are about to blow up outside

I'm afraid of losing myself In the complex paths of my brain

So many sounds are going through my mind So many ways too hard to find Notes, words, pleasures and pain Are meeting in my saturated brain

Tell me How to contain All in one brain

Help me Alleviate Me and my fate

Who has the key To make what's full Become empty

Where is the light That would make what's heavy Preciously light.