

# Unanimated, Dead Calm

when the hunger breathes in me  
nothing is real as the pain I feel  
in a glade so dark dreams my escape  
my hate is growing: more and even more

a flame of fire deep into my eyes  
I ignore the screams I hear  
hungry for nothing, hungry for it all  
dead calm, crying for more

the calm outside my eyes  
the storms inside my mind  
before the storms dead calm

as soon it came, shadows of real and dream  
greyish reflects of something old and mean  
the dream has ended, the pain for me is send  
awake or asleep the world for me has ended  
...the world for me has ended...