

Vermones, Insight

someday we won't recognize ourselves
wearing dignity and silence
trying to get out of the rat race
this life can't be so quiet and meaningless
let's go and paint the town red tonight
dear, pull yourself together

can you light this fire
in the pouring rain of thoughts again
there's something in the air
and angels give the voice to those who were silenced
ghosts of past are buried deep in our tainted minds
for this one moment in life that calls for another way of living.