

Xspace, Lost Inside You

by Costin Tuculescu

Do I wear a face that smiles too much?

Is my voice just an empty call?

Do I seem like I'm too cold to touch-

Do you think that if I held you I'd let you fall?!

Is my tone of question way too harsh-

Is my fist all that stands out-

In a dreary face I stand up straight,

and I wonder what I've found!

All I see is tomorrow,

Before I can say goodbye.

All the pleasure in the world deny me,

Like I'm denied to be.

I sent a heart with strawberry kisses,

to my luscious valentine.

A fiery shade becomes her shadow,

and I spit on her remains!

I taste the bitter flavor of roses,

despite their color so sweet,

thorned stems impale the wonderer,

and blood gushes all over me.