



Mind trap

An endless falling,
In a normal dream,
Is this the conscience moaning? I feel it's near.
Prickles on my legs, Sickness while in health.
There you are,
Facing me,
I'm self-assertive and you're not real.
Vertigo, Wake up, wake up...
My sweat is cold but my mind is cleared,
It looks like a normal morning in my routine.
I'm tripping over,
My shoelace again,
It's waiting on yourself...
I don't fear you 'cause I know that I'm better. No please! Now I know it's forever...