

## Drowning Light

Denial pushes life aside, the lying appears.

The violence wakes up, and life itself collapses

How, how long

Tell me, what do I know, what do I see, sensing my defeat

your fragments poisoned, all my needs, still I am unable to reach

There is nothing underneath it - below

Reluctantly all eyes are closed, surrounded by the dead tongues' worst home

Tell me now, tell me tell me, what do I feel

They will only speak of your drowning light.

Tell me, what do I need, what do I feel, what do I see

Decisions tumbling in my blood.

Decision, Confession, make propositions

Boredom is the decision, and a confession, voices make propositions

Life was so full of, joy and context, now it's disappeared

Maybe I strolled, right into it, mistakes do often occur

There is nothing underneath it - below

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