Flashing pictures and loud sounds Screaming news through the screens Moving through a crowd of a million souls Walking on each other

Recall... the absence Recall... the absence

Surviving in a perpetual nightmare
Sharing the left space with strangers
As angst is the closest word for insanity
As a point of view can be a dangerous luxury
I can't show my feelings to others
How may I share this haunting distress?

In my life there's an absence Which no one can ever guess

People do exist... but do we really live? Something is definitely missing I guess everyone stands this suffering

The world is telling us we're safe and sane I just want to find my own place

Raised by a culture spilling into decay I was given birth in all legality I'm another Mr Everywhere I just want someone saying I'm ME

Recall... the absence Recall... the absence

Feeling no use for thinking