

Black covers the mass  
The mist it's so dense  
It's soothing to breathe  
I reach out my hand  
Into the sights  
Yet I grasp nothing

All seems different to me  
What I've seen before

Yearn for the feel  
The warmth that's inside  
A childish grin  
I joyfully scream  
To deafened ears  
It's time to begin

All seems different to me  
What I've seen before  
Can't help but notice  
Hidden feelings I had stored

You stare at me  
As if I am strange  
My eyes open wide  
I feel the beauty  
Of all around  
Then run through the tides

Come into my place  
There is great pleasure  
In what you will find  
I throw away hate  
That's how you tell  
X is on my mind