## Circular

Dismantled

```
It walks in circles all the time
Different mind
It claws the walls with bound hands
and tries to climb this shell that grew inside
It keeps correcting all its non-existant
flaws while it pretends they're gone
It knows the mind that's keeping track
of all mistakes that ever made its life
Sometimes I can almost reach the sun
Yet, the distance
Is blinding
It walks in circles all the time
Different mind
It keeps repeating all its goals to make
the purpose seem so worthwhile
It inputs air into the lungs just so they
see that it pretends to breathe
It ran the circle one last time
One last time
Abandoned all these faces
living in the dreams
that emptied out its cries
It climbed the wall on broken hands
until the edges pulled apart
Revealing all the same divides
Mind is set on 'loop'
```

