

11:23 pm

## Enslavement of Beauty

As I felt this grace depart  
it was a pain I never thought I'd feel  
afflicted me with a double loss  
as even the track was lost, and lost for real  
The heart beats faster in the wake of disaster...  
The spiral to her soul, guiding a schizoid to his goal  
with pantomime gestures as the god sent decoy  
it's a matrix to the heart, lodging happiness to art  
leading me to this genuine perception of joy  
That penitentiary passivity, imprisoned by negativity  
the pandemonium was defeated by the touch of a dove  
like a million wild engines roaring through me with  
vengeance  
turning my digital soul into circuits of love  
Nothing could measure my love for your treasures  
fluent and blooming, I swear this is true  
sparkling I followed, no longer feeling hollow  
the paraphrase is simple, I fell in love with you  
I get so disappointed when in the end it seems  
that life is but a sheer revolt to the dream...  
Nothing could measure my love for your treasures  
fluent and blooming, I swear this is true  
sparkling I followed, no longer feeling hollow  
the paraphrase is simple, I fell in love with you