

green turns to red
I fight against it
they choke my neck
these times are hard to breathe
blindfold myself just not to see

the harvest of my seed
enfold my mind
so I don't feel
the sherds under my feet

set my aims to high
couldn't touch the sky
fell my way back in these times
we were unlike

shattering insight
never see the light
fell my way back in these times
we were unlike

tied to my ways
entirely broken
the end of a day
so tired but woken

I rest my head but avoid the sleep
for another heartbeat
I stay awake just to see
if my heart beats