

# Ghosts On Retinas

Andromeda

What am I waiting for  
What do I hope to find  
Lying here inside my mind  
So much scattered energy  
Falling in between  
Focusing on how I hurt  
Introvert

I search my heart I search my soul  
A bust without console  
I search the ground I search for more  
I just can't find the door  
I can't decide I can't control  
I lost control  
I have no faith I have no goal  
I have nothing  
Nothing to explore

Paralyzed from the neck up  
No twinkle in my eye  
And I have no devotion  
No chills down my spine  
Paralyzed but in slow motion  
Like a zombie  
I keep on moving round and round  
Making sure I can't be found

Panic rising from inside  
Adrenaline set in  
Still I won't move an inch  
The world outside passes me by  
With the blinding speed of light  
Captured ghosts on retinas  
Fading out

I never laugh I never feel  
It's hard to conceal  
I never hurt I never heal  
What is fake, what's for real  
I don't believe I believe  
I would've never believed  
I would never believe again  
I don't believe this  
Believe me I never would've believed  
You'd believe me if I told you how  
If I told you how I feel

Paralyzed from the neck up  
No twinkle in my eye  
And I show no emotion  
No tears fall at goodbye  
Paralyzed like from some potion  
I'm gripped by this stunning notion  
A sensation so profound  
I cannot make a sound

Apathy spreads fast through me

Like gangrene dark and cold  
Life and death entangled  
Infection growing sore  
We all know the outcome  
From that struggle in the past  
So what am I waiting for