

A Prison Called Earth

Atrocity

I look in the mirror and what I can see is one face with abandonment

I can't hide myself and I'm not free, living in mental abasement

Imprison

The rising sun awakes gleams of hope, but who does trust them anymore?

A life in disillusion shows the truth of this gloomy glamour

Imprison

Wherever I walk on earth- a neverending search

My present is my past- my future hopeless

Live the dying world! - injustice

The vicious circle turns- impetuous

From child, adolescent, adult, age of death

Systematic clearance- disheartening experience

No time, no place- for a righteous change

No god, no preach could save my will to live

Death was and will be

All my dreams, all my wishes like a small heap of ashes

Emotions, feelings they are gone- being formed and educated by.

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.....A prison called earth

Your end is your birth- a prison called earth

Self-realization's death- a prison called earth