

## Medieval

Attica Blues

Lost in mirrored labyrinths i strive to find  
Anyway to escape  
And leave it all behind  
But the dense layer lingers on  
With promised blue skies beyond  
What once were rainbows  
Now hazy shades of pastel grey  
Circles ever viscious  
Content ever sparse  
Will i really ever live to tell the  
Bitter tale of my quest?

Wandering through the corridors of time  
I find wider divides  
Primordial plans for a new day dawning  
Without mourning  
Past moons  
That once shone on the ones that today  
Left behind  
Visionary dreams dissolve in our hands  
Such potent potential for transcending  
Dimensions  
Do you pass or do you fail on the  
Consciousness scale  
Do your inhibitions lie in body or mind  
Are you relying on that silver lining?

Bewitched  
Bewildered  
And  
Beguiled  
I lie  
Like the tornado's eye  
Whilst all around you the madness swirls  
Until drawn in  
It hurls you high  
And lets you fly for a while  
But then it lets you fall  
It lets you  
It makes you  
Fall...