Birds in Row

It looks like a dream where someone used my body without permission. The reallier it looks, the deeper i understand. Help me! 'cause i feel like i'm alone in a giant black hole. Help me! Regrets are stuck to my bones. I thought the world could have saved from my unending loneliness. But I still stand alone, in the same stincky place. And I am noone. And I have noone. And now i feel like the ace of fools.