

## Behind Lines

Callenish Circle

Sleep can't catch me  
These deformed pictures taunting my mind  
Recycling a non stop visible vortex  
Snapshots creating a Polaroid past

Seeing minutes turning into hours  
Nights turning back to days  
The light I see is hurting me  
Not going to struggle on this way  
Greed was your only entertainment  
Still hoping for an erased trail to find  
Growing envy triggered the need for more  
Leading you behind the lines

Your life, to me it's aimless  
Your heart being dread less  
You won't leave me chainless  
Thinking you are...Godless