

Am I 1?

Dark Tranquillity

I grant to you
no privilage of person
no sense of self
denial of choice
its wants out
so from all the little bits and pieces
a simple case of lost and found
a wicked new beginning
i don't ever want to see
it's the oldest trick in the book
just like everything you always knew
turned upon its very end
there's nothing left to be
half a mind to say all the things that bother me today
you better check if it's me in that coffin of yours
or just the one you thought you knew

I am one,
Who am I?
No character to be lost inside

A mind is hard to please
so wander aimlessly

Hands clenched in fists of rage
concealed in frustration
there's a part of me that cannot deal
with the character I am forced to be
a thinly veiled plan to lay your world afoot
lost in community
blind in belonging
is there really nothing more than this?
the emptiness remains
so put on your brave face
and take the plunge again