

## Sensual Sickness

Decapitated

Blind is the euphoria of the crowd  
Staring at themselves from inside  
And observing the succeeding patterns  
Of the world that spirals downwards.  
I sense! Tangible phantasm  
It causes human pride to swell anew.  
Come on! To touch, maybe catch.  
Fever of senses stimulates animal brain.  
And to those of you who scream that they know  
Keep roaming in your dance  
Singing of truth and happiness  
Quelling the misty vision of end.