

Crisis Intervention

Depresy

So, we are doing to turn our hope off
Coz tonight is the night of the dying chance
Psychotic waltz of terrified thoughts
No, don't want to hear anything...
And all you hear is silence
And permanent silence is violence
No, i don't to feed words which have to be forgotten
Coz tonight is the night of the dying chance
Psychotic waltz of terrified thoughts
No, don't want to hear anything...
Anxiety
Dolour disturbing confusion
Quiet despair
Serenity out of vision
The dying wished to pass in sleep
In intense lophophoric dream
The mourner plead for awakening from nightmare in his slumberin
g
From nightmare in his slumbering
To rediscover and recreate
A new individual self
Repudiation... isolation...
Hate and anger... depresion... and FINAL DEATH...
And all you hear is silence
And permanent silence is violence
Now, you are going to change whole your life
For belief of better generations to come
FORLORN EXPECTATION...