People Watcher

Diary of Dreams

Just like a hundred thousand snakes You crawl around my legs Without pride, a beggar for respect How could you lose your self-respect?

We see the signs and yes we learn from them And still we never understand Our hopes should not be yet alive But gain more strength with every smile

We see the stars' eternal distance As we reach out to take them home Confused you speak of silence As a scream ends in disguise

Your search for your excuses One of hundreds of your tries The past will gain your wisdom The future through your lies

Lay down now all your weapons To see the peace within your hands We all move further towards nowhere To understand where we belong

Confused I speak of silence As you start screaming to be heard You gave up responsibility There is a reason to your life