

# I Hyperact

Disharmonic Orchestra

Sometimes I hyperact  
At least behaviours indicate  
That something's not intact  
Concerning habits that relate  
To lack of understanding  
It doesn't matter for your part  
But I still try to handle  
My surplus energy - that's hard

I'm watching your movements  
It appears so strange to me  
All actions - slow motion  
These images I see  
Maybe I'm more than acting hyperly  
I am surrounded by a floppy lethargy

Organizing facts  
Order nice in fact  
All I make

Speed of dream is low  
Not until I know  
That I'm awake

Try to pass my time  
Try another rhyme  
Pencils brake

Hard to hold a move  
I can never prove  
What it takes

Puddle in my mind  
In another kind  
A bigger lake

Reorganizing facts  
Reorderd nice in fact

Speed up to my dimension