

## My Best Friend

### Dying Passion

I am myself the best friend of mine  
I am all to me, no talking back  
Having tripped myself up  
I tend to get self-obsessed  
Me myself, the best friend of mine  
That's what I am, the good and bad  
Who am I and what?  
A confessor and jester too  
Keep smiling despite of pain  
Nobody says "How do you do"  
Perverted fate, eternal trap

—

I am forgetting the colour of my soul  
I am a clockwork, who's gonna wind me up  
I used to play a merry song, now gone with time  
Before I'm ground and melted  
Sooner or later, yet still I long  
To play for the last time  
I do not beg for mercy or condolence  
It is a chasm

#### CHORUS:

The words of pain drown in spirit  
And the world flees by all self-absorbed behind the curtain  
The inner fight for the peace of soul rages in the roar  
for the lied-up

—

No hope for ceasefire.

—

Smile at me and wish me rest  
Depression has its positives  
They're birth pangs of a smile  
Stab my heart and catch the blood  
I've reached my hands at the grievous moment  
Tomorrow is near, hopefully better  
.....hopefully better  
The words of pain drown in spirit  
And the world flees by all self-absorbed behind the curtain  
The inner fight for the peace of soul rages in the roar  
for the lied-up