

No Time

Dying Passion

On the edge of all understanding of reality.

Memories of the past bother your soul.

You fall through.

Is it reality?

Pain! Run a needle into your finger.

It is reality!

Careworn in own running present behind all time d i r e c t i o
n s.

It was at that time, somewhere,

Now behind endless horizons of own m e m o r y.

You went to the flow of human society.

The truth is quite destroying you.

You are following it, you want to get over it. No Time.

It's where blue and green mists surround your soul

They will make you hide your m i s t e r y.

Sad dreams fly away, you're standing there

Following it up into i n f i n i t y.

Maybe due to the reason of loneliness, help, message

You went to the flow of human society.

You are following it.

You want to get over it.

No Time.

Don't remember what it was you realise.

Don't remember where it was you realise.

Don't remember when it was you realise.