

Senses

Eggnoise

Are both my eyes opened
Did I stay asleep
Are all my thoughts just symptoms
Of the trembling eternity?

Am I the caught in wonder
Of exaggerated dreams?
Could it be all the mockery in me
Has come to comfort my soul

Does it matter oh well
Does it make you smile
Are all the creepers just a fringing
And I'm trapped inside?

Am I hurt and lonely
Am I raped and vain
Has fear and all the understanding
Just come to comfort my soul

What in the world made me lose all my senses
(what in the world made me lose all the faith that I had)
And trapped me by voices of oblivion