

Sensations

Eloy

A latent haze surrounding me
is spreading out sensations.
Silent faces stare with stale eyes
mechanized and sad, so sterilized.
Let the rays of the gentle sun reach me
penetrating deep, melting all taboos
and my soul cries out: free me!

Bring me to the light
Understand my plight
Dissipate my fear
Take me out of here

Nature's womb is still, her furtive love
evades me still no chance to reach
Loneliness prevails, a vacuum forms
isolation steers a barren mind
In this atmosphere movements petrify
From my deepest self
uncontrolled and wild
and driving force compels my cry:

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Understand my plight
Dissipate my fear
Take me out of here

New dimensions in sight
bring sensations to life
and unveils what's been in secrecy
Solitary am I
but at least I am me!

Bring me to the light
Understand my plight
Dissipate my fear
Take me out of here