

## 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:

Bring me to the light  
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