

## Solitary Mind Games

Hawkwind

Unbelieving, non-receiving  
Mind is in a void  
Unforgiven, body driven  
Striving to avoid

Anger glowing, can't help knowing  
Hiding from the pain  
Everlasting grains of truth are  
Gnawing at his brain

Now he wonders, fears but wonders  
Where it all will end  
Never certain, far from certain  
Can the future mend?

Conscience torn out  
Doesn't know how he will ever find  
Peace of mind, warlike visions  
Torment all his kind