

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