This beatiful world.

It looks so nice filled whit sound and light. I

t smells so fine so much bliss.

So much perfection a modern world a new society life is fast, b ut I'm not fast enough.

Wealth and recognition to the strong, the paradise is here, but i'm too weak.

No graceful look, no charming smile.

Fate has set me down - below you all hold us captive - behind a wall of silence.

We live our life in a prison of ignorance.

One of the forgotten - an unwanted son a life made just for you - not me and my equals.

I know, my feelings are not worth the pain.

Will you affected pitty ever turn to respect.

How can I long for warmth and love at all?

Do you think my heart is dead?

I should be dead, slain or poisoned - and everything could be s o easy for you.