

Voices

Helalyn Flowers

There's something cold beyond my actions
In front of you I feel lost
And bloodless
Like a piece of glass
Like an independent second
The time has lost each meaning
And I wait outside my dress

Just like
A cold alien injection
I'm feeling inside
My own distortion
Spinning around
My mind's connection
I feel Voices inside
Like an infection

There's something cold beyond my actions
In front of you I feel lost
And bloodless
Like a piece of glass
Tryin' to make a transformation
There is not cure
For what I've been
And what I will be again

There is not a breath in this empty
No one in my secret space
I blast all around the world
Everything cannot belong to me
I hear voices inside
inside my head
And then far away...
the human race...

Just like
A cold alien injection
I'm feeling inside
My own distortion
Spinning around
My mind's connection
I feel Voices inside
Like an infection