

# Quantum Sickness

Hellshock

My possible lives spread and ebb like the tide  
As I am horrified to open the door  
Chance gambles with every turn  
A new way to shred my mind

Quantum sickness  
Decide or die

Infect your brain in crooked angles  
The road less walked becomes thousands  
I can't devide anymore  
In the beholder's eye  
He thinks he knows the resons why

Cult of the quantum  
My choice what I see?

Who plays god could not face their creation  
What is fate but a slot machine  
To feed your soul to new revenue  
A religion to empower but from below it devours  
When the world sets to sleep at night  
does it vanish when I close my eyes?

A creation of delusion when left in  
the nothing forest the screams I might imagine  
Could only be me  
But will there only be

Silence?