

# Escapism

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## Movement I - WHAT ON EARTH AM I HERE FOR?

What on Earth am I here for?  
Trapped in this piercing circumstance  
With no sign of hope to pull through  
A nation full of parasites  
And you don't know how much I hate this place  
With countless sad stories of failed survivals  
Every step is a miracle  
I can't exist for no reason  
Where there is a faith, there is a way  
It is my own test of guts and brain  
Finding out how, in plan for my escape  
Leaving this place as far as I could get

## Movement II - THE HABIT OF FIRE

I have let myself floating away  
My mind drifts out from my head  
To look behind all these closed doors  
Something seemingly unreachable  
As I manage to move out, silently  
From the community of hypocrites  
My plan for escape is getting stronger  
I should not belong here, anymore  
They have failed to spot me  
Refused to join me  
They will never see me  
No way to stop me  
Reaching out for another day  
Marching on, pass without a sound  
Time has come to approach an ideal state  
Where passion will finally get its proper place  
Taking one good chance worth dying for  
Never turn around  
Fire is within me, I shall overcome  
But it has never been an easy way  
Each step I take requires a mature plan  
And a bit of faith

## Movement III - SUBTERRANEAN PASSAGEWAYS

## Movement IV - A ROAD ABOVE, A ROAD AHEAD

Appended pathways;  
You never know their end,  
so we make one speculating choice  
A route to somewhere  
I left my past behind,  
To greet a hazy form of future  
Taking a step as I walk...  
Trip of significance  
They took 40 years to freedom,  
Wonder when I will get mine?  
A faith so clear now  
Either use it waive it or leave it,  
Yet we all know we always need it

Hurting my knees as I crawl...

Movement V - FINDING A WAY TO STAND UP AGAIN

A road above, a road ahead  
And I shall never stop believing  
In such a mode to recuperate  
Future is given, but choice is mine,  
To find a way to stand up again