

## Train of Thought

Kylesa

Blank eyes - no emotion  
Glassy stare - loathing mind  
Apathetic attitude  
Pills fall from the sky  
We have our mouths open  
Can't think unclouded  
Too late to go back  
All thoughts are controlled

Every word scrawled makes sense right now  
Even though I'm too tired to read  
Every sound scrambled is in tune right now  
Even though I'm too tired to listen

The more I see, the more I believe that this is shit I  
ascribe to nothing  
Back roads lead to the same place as roads more traveled  
It's just a different view I never thought that I could  
get lost

Train of thought is derailed, tracks no longer exist  
Stop signs sway, views are blurred  
Standing up feels like sitting down  
It no longer matters who you are or what you are doing  
It no longer matters  
Reality goes right up and crashes right down  
Crashing down