

Out of time

mind.in.a.box

searing light.
deafening sound.
disorientation.
time. time stands still.

no one knows his destination,
forever paying for his crime.
lost alone in alienation,
forever floating out of time.

no one feels his infiltration,
always repenting of his crime.
still stained with desecration,
forever floating out of time.

you ride the fabric of time.
how long will you continue?
how long will you exist?
you dream the lives of others.
what will guide your way?
what will allow you to persist?

you ripple the surface of time.
why can't you trust anyone?
why can't you escape malice?
you leave the strands of worlds.
where will you find your soul?
when will you find your peace?

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no one has seen what I have seen