

# Take My Soul

mind.in.a.box

now you're sitting in your room, staring into space.  
your hair is long and shaggy, your clothes torn to shreds.  
the TV an endless stream of commercials,  
chat logs filling up the screen beside.

you remember the day on a meadow.

you can see the details, every little thing.  
but you can't remember what it felt like,  
you're not feeling anything.

it's a movie without sound.  
your haggard face flashes up with lightning,  
creepy shadows reflect your soul.

take my soul, consume me whole.  
I'm no part of this world.  
take my love, and hold it close.  
I can't be without you anymore.

you are sitting in the scenery of your dream.  
your clothes are neat and clean,  
your hair cut, your chin smooth.

the scene is as beautiful as a painting,  
but there are no people or living things.  
it's as meaningless and empty as your gaze.

you lose yourself in this dead world.  
you think you're living in your dream,  
but there's nothing in it.  
you're feeling nothing. nothing.  
you seem complacent but there is nothing there.