

Breakdown

Neuroticfish

I step into the darkness
Preparing for the light
I do expect the hardest
And deferred off to the side

I still sense the difference
Darkened kinds of need
I try to feel the distance
Between the ground and feet

Sometimes it seems to me
This little invitation
Is smiling down on me
Without retaliation

The purpose comes within
The different dependency
The colours fade to grey
It's better for you to see

I step into a room
With mirrors of disguise
My teeth begin to flicker
My fingers become eyes