

Deprivation

Octavia Sperati

Strange faces
In a night time
Weird places
Desperately looking for an exit

Stripped naked
For a lifetime
Try to break it
Every night has its dawn

Bad vibrations
For the right time
Prevent destructions
Don't you regret your ever closed eyes

You run in slow motion
Escape from its presence and strain
To be approaching to you
Closer and closer
Suddenly quite awake and soaking wet
In the dark you can see their eyes everywhere

Try to wake up
During night time
Impenetrable
Through the dark time
In need of sleeping
Deprived of your deep sleep

You run in slow motion
Escape from its presence and strain
To be approaching to you
Closer and closer
Suddenly quite awake and soaking wet
In the dark you can see their eyes everywhere