

# Insomniac

Pallas

The world asleep outside my window  
A peaceful orange glow upon the streets  
A midnight clear enough for thoughts to breed in  
And grow into ideas I'd like to keep  
I'd like to keep

I need some friends and conversation  
The keyboard shapes the words I'd like to share  
My mind's online for hard communication  
And open to the wider world aware

And down the wire to the server miles away  
I'm calling out to those who'd help me deal with my insomnia  
And down the wire at the server miles away  
A world awakens reaching out to me in my insomnia

Diving deep into the flow of information  
Where I escape from my life of despair  
I'm free to pursue inspiration  
While you're contented just to dream in your beds unaware

Riding high on the waves of the ether  
I am alive with the thrill of the chase  
I could stay in this moment forever  
And last forever and a day in a hard interface

I wish that i could crumble to dust  
Leaving my body powder and rust  
I could remain here virtual man  
Cloned into digits beyond return

No one would miss me  
I am alone  
Ghost at the window  
Shadow of stone  
Nothing to lose  
And heaven to gain  
Knowledge is power  
Freed from my sad  
Insomnia

I am the light shining bright in darkness  
I am the bearer of knowledge and pain  
I am pure as the wind in december  
My spirit burning clean as a virtual flame