

Letter to No One

Pantommind

Bury my heart under these lonely thoughts,
for I understand: I failed to play,
to write an ending to any of my stories,
and there is nothing left to say.

Look in the mirror of fragile hopes:
silvery spider webs entwine all dreams.
Time turns to sand and dust in my hands,
and I have no more feelings left behind.

Why do we have to live and die?
Perfect by nature.
We exist, improve upon the lie.
There is no answer -
I'm writing a letter to no one,
ever praying, never told...

Time is standing still for hours,
even in its run to catch eternity.
Eternity...forever not ours.
Well, tell me, isn't it insanity?

Created a perfect picture of the world
in my head - but yes, it's so pointless
This world is already here, put in words.
Dreaming icon which makes me senseless.

Why do we have to live and die...
live and die?
We exist, improve upon the lie.
There is no answer -
I'm writing a letter to no one,
ever praying, never told...