

Spasm

Peach

My mind, out of my mind,
In my mind's eye.
You've got mirrors in front of your eyes,
You can't see truth for self-obsession,
Compromise, why don't you live your life,

Are you so scared you'll be forgotten?
As you stare into the sun,
Are you scared you'll be forgotten?
As you stare into the water.

In time you will arrive with a clear mind,
You'll be sure you're not afraid of a freefall.
Words can't say all the things that you feel,
No faith that they'll outlive you anyway,

Down and out but no one's writing a book,
Altruistic or just trying to shine bright?
Are you scared you'll be forgotten?
As you stare into the sun,
As you stare into the water.