

Home

Pin-Up Went Down

Home
I disappeared
My room
My souvenirs
Cold
And blur inside
(The free world)
You know how hard I tried
All that time I realized
I was alone without Her mind
And I was not beautiful with that
No-Child
Home
I disappeared
Because
The "A" -I was lost-
Rains on your windows
Sometimes so deep I know I've to free my own
Self
I only feed a world at your feet
But I ain't a sun lying between
A closed door and the ground
A closed door and the ground