

## Euphorinasia

Psycroptic

Lost - you take comfort in lies  
For this a grave mistake for these times  
In gathered diluted thoughts  
Past comprehensions from signs

Such came from knowledge  
Of an inclement state of  
Periodic euphoria  
Once found can never return

So it once was lost in  
Realms of wayward plains  
Now is time for research  
Comfort once, now in such shame

In time - effects of this device  
Taken over lengths of time will deny  
Once sane minds  
Will be corrupted by  
Delusions of  
An unforgiving day

This is: what was then  
Time cannot stand still  
So it: now become  
So what have I become

So it once was lost in  
Realms of wayward plains  
Now is time for research  
Comfort once, now in such shame