

## Inner Capsule (Element of the Ensemble Part II)

Quo Vadis

I just can't take it anymore  
Knees and hands bolted to the floor  
The smoke is coming down on me  
Will I just suffocate or be

The room now empty as I see  
Locked doors, no windows, dark to be  
Lightning and thunder I do feel  
As my worst nightmare becomes real

And now that I've been left alone,  
I get my chance, enter the zone  
In which my deepest thoughts occur  
And where I speak in silent words

Wonder what will become of me  
Will I just suffocate or be

Help me!

Wonder what will become of me  
Will I just suffocate or be

A sheet of paper lies in front of me, blank  
Emotions trapped inside, infinite rank  
Cannot seem to extrovert the feel  
Imprisonment of days turns into years