

## Speak To Me

Rotersand

Senses wearing dull and numb  
Lost inside this maze of choice  
A puppet is what I've become  
Screaming in a storm of noise

Got to reemerge from that abyss  
To put an end to this ordeal  
Someone help me to get out of this  
Is there anybody real?

Speak to me, I call on you  
Don't know what I have turned into  
My memory bears no peace of mind  
All channels have gone deaf and blind

Now speak to me, I trust in you  
Your vision's clear, your words are true  
Your eyes reveal the world behind  
I've come to see what I can find  
In you

My mind transformed into a silver screen  
No lesson that I haven't learned  
Displayed in pixels red and blue and green  
Addressed to whom it may concern

Got to save me from this hungry flood  
That eats away the life in me  
Someday I'll return to flesh and blood  
On that day I will be free

Speak to me