

## Abusement Park

Rotten Sound

Nowhere to move  
No fucking place to go to  
Around and around, still no goal is found  
In my private merry-go-round

I am being abused...  
I am all alone...  
My emotions...  
Are being torn...

No origin  
Nor destination  
Just the plane of sanity I am going under  
In my intimate roller-coaster

I am being abused...  
I am all alone...  
My feelings...  
Have been killed...

No way to win  
Impossible to beat  
The slot-machines of utter darkness  
Or the pinball games of pain

My thoughts can not move  
Emotions won't run  
The inner self, it's stuck in the memories  
Which can not be found  
Tied into all of these,  
These horrifying machines  
The park of ultimate self abusement...  
Can guarantee a total internal torment

Yaah  
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