

## Hope To Be Deaf

Sadist

It happens sometimes you feel alive inside  
Your eyes would never want to open  
All around, laughter become a sole sad sound

It raises and amplifies in your brain  
Into ears hoping to be deaf  
Noises are confused

It's difficult to recognize all the sounds  
They are still laughing, apparently happy

Hopeless, everything is gone  
Searching for an exit that does not exist  
They push you somewhere in the middle  
Where all their eyes are laughing at you

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Your eyes would never want to open  
All around, laughter become a sole sad sound