

Interior Of Life

Sceptic

Lost among chaos of thoughts
I can't find my way
The way which leads to interior of life
To interior of endless pain

My mind can't make the right decision
I'm dying with broken heart
I'm flying away from reality
And I don't know If I will come back

You're entrapped by senseless temptations
Think before you decide
Think - it could be a rescue
In interior of life

All what I've done passed away
I want to mend it but I can't
All what I've left is damned remembrance
Which destroys me all from within