

## Insanity's Circles

Solitude Aeternus

Insanity's circles continue their motion  
Whispers of words fall to the floor  
mental battles fought and won again  
Tripping through haze - Hate and anger revel  
the words within my mind sing songs of praise  
Melodies of unknown  
A dying world of life engulfed upon itself  
Visions marred by thoughts - Setting ourselves on  
Indulging myself in dreams of never realities  
Groping for meaning - We eventually fall  
Tomorrow is always there  
Hopes for a new day we enlighten our souls  
As we bleed ourselves - We spawn rivers of doubt  
  
Insanity has thin walls