

## Mental Pictures

Solitude Aeternus

Pulled to the twisted spiral stairs  
you falling down  
The promise of the treasure bright in our eyes  
Our movement sure  
We fool ourselves  
Taken like chattel in the gates of their keep  
Shrouded in ignorance we bow at their feet

Sacrificing the world outside  
to suffer mental pictures in my mind  
To drown in delusions

Pulled to the twisted spiral stairs  
you falling down  
Unpainted pictures trick the blind to see  
Our thoughts clear  
We fool ourselves