Invisible Thread

Lost anxiety was meant to lose Feelings for the future were burnt and gone

Only the things which move ahead are permitted A solid will to walk enduring were excluded

You were made, wrecked, provided, controlled by a thread I've been glared at, Lauged at but study and move on with a will

Found out in the end and sucked out Anticipate the next which comes soon Being suspended, suspended left ignorant

Only the ones who went forward open their arms Line up and walk, it's way too dazzling ahead Drown in the imitation glittering ocean one by one Have no strength left to shut the red road opened too widely Better forget to take it back

The Envy