

Over the vortex

The Idoru

fallen for the charm that mirages create,
searching for a way out of a system that decays,
on the land of bane, it's just your time you waste
enthralled by a new taste that has leaked into your life.
waiting for wonders that never come.
you just waste your time.

you keenly try to swallow the stones
while you feel that these lies choke your throat
all the pain sinks down your bones
the land where you find yourself is not that kind of :

place where i wanna get,
place where i go back,
land i would ever have,
flying over the vortex.

if i got there again i would cry all day,
tears would fall straight from my heart into my grave.
i can't swim against the stream again,
in this life i have no other chance.