

The Head That Tried to Strangle Itself

Therapy?

My mind beats on
My mind beats on
But no words come
To this perceiving head
This germ of all
All gnaw on
To be gone

The mad house of the shrieking skull

Am I more
Than just a noise
Just a noise
Than just a noise the brain makes
Plagued by apperception
Cacophony infesting
This cold dark lifeless space

The non-stop riffs of the waking mind

There is nothing in the mind
Except the mind itself
Profounds of mind buried in who knows what of
mindlessness
But who can I talk to if I can't talk to you
But I shall never be silent

A consciousness watching itself
You plague me every single day

Heinous
Tenebrous