

Nothing And Nowhere

Tracedawn

Something must change, broaden your range The clock endlessly ticking for a new day or for a slave? Feel the moments when you're lying The parasite feasting on your fear of dying

How the hell can you advance one inch if You take pride of what slows you down Lord of the manor, so free - but so stiff Must be something else in charge under that crown

Are you there? Bipolar between nothing and nowhere

What made you deaf all reasoning voices? Unless you act, you'll be saved by none Petrified before the amount of choices Not understanding that staying still is one

I don't need to care A chain detoxing your brain There's no one left to blame - to ignore is to betray No one killing the moments when you're lying Just one vision of your crawling fear of dying

Not supposed to coach, you to sublime here But still most of the time we are near Sixes and sevens, figuring out my role Is it not enough to share the same goal?

Are you there? Bipolar between nothing and nowhere