

## 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