

My Insanity "Bound & Lost"

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I sit on a wooden chair
A place with cold grey walls
The sun gives off a faint beam
Which will be destroyed by dust
Nothing happens, nothing
Eyes are swollen

You'll be bound and lost in these walls
I don't know
What has robbed your control
Once more
Rescue from the freedom
I don't know
You rot in your own excretions
No one helps you

The colour of things begins to change
I will go sick
No one's screaming, laughing, crying
The skin is wrinkled
Eyes are wide opened
Forget all thoughts of hope

Caught in this nowhere
Bones will get rigid
Motionless you lay down
On this cold grey stone

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