

The Beauty "Tyler Durden"

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You want to see disappearing
A running horde?
The same!
... same old way of passion
Springing from hypochondriac reactions!

Well have you ever screamed your "black old" values
out?
I think you've not...
Congratulations... you're lost!!

And drowning inside these noisy words
I realize this ink outside
Is staining skins erasing lifes
Is writing now
... sonnets of hate

Strange reaction... people talking
Whispering... just to talk
And then come children screaming
Random words to be

Winners!
They can't feel
What's wrong in this pathetic
Business!
They know the reason is in the herd
A single body is antisocial
Welcome back hypochondriac reaction!

And drowning inside these noisy words
I realize this ink outside
Is staining skins erasing lifes
Is writing now
... sonnets of hate

When everything you take
Is living me...
When everything you hear
It's what you hate and dream...
Take me now
Take me now to say goodbye...

Take me down
You're only telling lies

But it's raining... dreams
And there's nothing
With me... and there's nothing

But it's raining... dreams
And there's nothing
With me surrounding
This world of single people
This world of single languages...
Where everything you tell is
Reason for my head
Reason for my heart
For my head

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