

Coma Lies "Pialla"

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How can i choose which voice to obey when they are all
so convincing?
Twenty people crowd my head.
A fierce contest to all be heard.
My mind torn a thousand different ways.
They never stop tearing at me.
Their screams are deafening, their thoughts blind me.
Conflicting entities leave me wondering which one of
them I truly am.
Each one living in their own sense of reality.

Trapped behind me eyes just a passenger.
The medication does not help, I cannot escape myself.
Paranoia and distrust cloud my sense of reasoning.
I have no control of my own mind.
Other personalities push through.
Which identity will prevail, my own consciousness
stolen from me.
I have lost.

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