

## **Accessory "A Problem"**

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There are many things you do  
I can't describe - you seem so blue  
Life is just a funny game  
For you too boring and still the same

Now you're crawling on the ground  
Didn't looked for what you found  
I see a problem is lying here  
In front of me - you smell like fear

Every night you awake with scream -  
Result of a disconnected dream  
Scornful laughter in your face  
Who looks - will see a secret grace

Inside a child without a name  
Tired to play this wicked game  
The dissension makes you slowly mad  
Kills the child out of your head

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