

Silent Screams



Silent Screams

I'm pretty sure I will live forever
But I know I'll die young

I've acquired distaste for non-originality
And in a room full of lemmings I thrive on misdirection

I am held captive by the frustrations of normality
So I'd rather embrace my obscure abnormality

I am on most occasions a passenger to my thoughts
Thinking so much has its drawbacks

Not much room for negativity in a mind full of willpower
Yet an empty cup must be at arm's length for new wisdom

I guess it's all paradoxical. What a mindfucce

