

Panic Wrought

Android Lust

Here I stand
Empty heart empty hands
When all is silent I lay defenseless in my solitude
Scattered dreams wasted dreams this will denied
I have come from this land filled with hope to understand
When all is used up will I wash away or cling to this in desperation
I don't know I can't see
I don't care what will be
I can't read what's happening
It's hard to breathe I can't feel
Now stiff and still I await apprehensive at the gate
Should I lie here spent and exhausted and hold to hope in desperation