Drama

Diary of Dreams

You come from far away looking for a place to stay. No matter where you go they say that you can't stay.

You can't decide what's wrong or right, frustration overcomes the pride.
You only want some sleep,
you only want to spend the night.

It is tragic to hope for magic, it is tragic, so dramatic.

Yes, it is tragic to hope for magic, it is tragic, so dramatic.

A stranded stranger masqueraded noble gestures complimenting.

My sentiment, temptation's hand,
I know you think you're clever
since you tell me vivid lies
that I believe and then repeat to feel alright.

It seems like nothing mattered to you or anyone until one day it happened...
The silence has begun!