

Victimized

Diary of Dreams

And have you seen
Through the curtain of my life?
Get down to the rescue
For my shelter, mental incest

Archaic disciples
Offer their support
But who the fuck am I to dare to accept?

So take your victimized lies
Take your generous disguise
Skeptic privilege of mine
To the conquest of an angel
To the defeat of a beast
Glued to senses
Attached to all I need

And continuous monologues of insanity
Blood in floods
Rushing, longing
Urging to believe

Give me strength
Give me idols
Give my dreams a rest
Reality accepted, or not?