

## An End

Project Pitchfork

A wall of sound  
Is all around  
Another sphere  
Is very near

All what I see  
In front of me  
Is in my head  
Already dead  
I comprehend  
This is an end

Just come to me and you will see  
What always was and what will be

All of my pain  
Falls down like rain  
All I yearned for  
Is off the shore  
And what I spoke  
Turns into smoke

What could you say? What did you say?  
What could you do? What did you do?  
What could you feel? What did you feel?  
What could you give? What did you take?

I'm loosing me!  
Forever free!  
Now I can see!  
Now I can see!