Abandoned on my cross around the corner from the corner of your eye, don't be surprised if I should slightly cross the line and slowly glide you through the border that you claimed was never ever there.

A place you never wished to share.

inside inside

Ankles crossed like fair Victoria for the glory of the empire, kneels examining the floor Retreats on cushions, leaves you staring at a mirror that's all cracks and curves on all sides.

inside inside

There's no hiding in this palace of your soul.

It stretches far beyond the walls
that you created,
but it's smaller than the hole which you lie in now.

If you could find the courage just to dig a little deeper.

inside inside inside

(over here, deeper") (over here, deeper, deeper, deeper deeper, ...)

inside inside