

No Way Out

Trauma

I am at ruin
Always lead nowhere
When I cross the next day's threshold
There's nothing
There's only a fear of day and night
An indifferent time everything so strange
The centre of dullness evasts end
Mazes of existence covered by moss
Cold walls side by side
I feel dead icy coolness
Cobwebs hanging in darkness
If there's no way out
I fly into a whirl of unknown madness
Swollen with a fright in slow dying
We run away to a silence that is a shout
To a light that is darkness
Shadows broken on an edge of light
Forgotten shapes deprived colours
If there is no way out
The shadow falls on a horizon of hope
And there is nothing else
Through the loneliness to sorrow
Through the sorrow to despair