

Obey the Rhyme

A fake smile upon a lie
You already know how
To beautify the silence
You're not peaceful
And won't cry out to no one
But if you run everytime
You can win any fight
You're safe here
Don't open your eyes and break down.

You're now on your way out
Defenses mechanized
Not a doubt in sight
You control every sign
You'll get through any fight
Your own savior
Your fences are ever higher than before

And you're a god now
You'll never feel that fear of heights
You won't know any plight
You don't need any light or layout

I'm afraid you won't get all the praise and worthy
days that you're looking for
You're a mind, ill-designed, colorblind, you won't
find what you're craving for
Washed ashore

The weight on your mind
How long has it been there ?
The void by your side
You never saw it coming

It'll strike, and you'll face the thunder

You're an actor, you're no soldier, with each step
more of a bystander
Ardors unassigned

The endeavors of a stone
As it wanders
And time won't stop the withdrawal
As it wears down your might

You've been stowed away from your way home
Fight the foe that's too far away to find the sun
Who's hiding the signs in the snow
You can strike back
This coffin will not hold your essence
Now is a right time to shine
Fight the foe in a way your insides would sing

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You will find your home
You'll find it
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