

Lost

Everybody  
I'm lost in myself  
Blind eyes look deep  
As if I were someone else  
Idle thoughts swirl and compress me  
Circle around and stress me  
Obligations that I must do  
Must complete  
To beat the rest  
Be the best  
But not for me  
It's just for the eyes set on me  
Or the eyes I think are watching

What's the point  
I just sit on the couch anyway  
Or some other sitting device  
Play a game or watch TV  
It's all the same  
Lame story  
A virtual world full of glory  
Real surreality  
Back from the depths of depravity  
But it doesn't satisfy  
Nothing really does

What majesty does it take to please me  
If fantasy is displeasing?  
Just to ease my way to the future  
By one hour or so  
Just to hide away again  
Just biding my time  
Don't mind myself I tell myself  
It's only temporary  
But the only thing temporary is my lies  
That tomorrow is a new day  
Like I am ever going to change  
I'll just stay as deranged as before  
But at least I have the lies

But who are you to judge me?  
With your fake smiles and tears  
Yeah I know I can't get it together  
But don't act like you're not drowning in fears  
Years of practice don't make it easier  
You don't have to tell me  
But I've seen you at the junkyard too  
Trying to find pieces of yourself  
Like you have clearer eyes than me

But I know who you are  
Just another conversation in my head  
To go to bed with tonight  
As I fight my way to sleep  
A fight I never win, so I just give in  
And get back in front of a shining screen  
A sacred box that becomes my dreams  
When I can't dream no more  
When all that's left is the few hours of empty rest each night  
And the conversations I have with you