

## “Pie Crust”

I hear you speak to me,  
you say all the words I want to hear,  
assembling false promises on a weak foundation.

You build, and you build,  
only to watch it crumble to pieces,  
like pie crust.

I feel you haunting me,  
You touch my face,  
trying to veil my fears,  
fabricating a feeling that can never truly be felt.

You build, and you build,  
only to watch it fall apart,  
like pie crust.

But now I see,  
The promises you break were never because of me,  
It's the insecurities that made your heart crumble to  
pieces...

Like pie crust.  
“Wind Chimes”

The stringed structure made of precious metals,  
sways to the beat of the wind’s grace,  
creating tones that only mother Earth can sing.

Flowing, flirting through the air,  
ringing like a bell,  
marvelous melodies dancing around,  
turning science into sound.

This instrument made by man,  
this wonder manufactured by the heart,  
bewitches silence as it intertwines with the gale.  
Clashing, cruelly in nature’s benevolent violence,  
ringing in the air,  
like a thousand cries,  
the haunting harmonies linger around,  
the consequence of transforming passion into sound.

## “The Melody of You

I can hear the darkness surrounding me.

Engulfing me.

I can taste the light coming from your voice,  
it's the sweetest sound.

The colors of your tone dance around me carelessly,  
Like dead dandelions flowing in the wind.

The melody of your love embraces me carefully,  
like I'm made of porcelain and gold.

I move to the beat of you,  
while following my heart.

I never believed in magic until I discovered your spark.

I can feel the kiss from your eyes.

Saturate me.

I can touch the thoughts that escape from your smile.

The smell of your passion sets me on fire,  
your mind fans my flames.

I never believed in love at first sight,

until I found you singing my soul's lullaby.

Now I feel free,

yet haunted by the melody of you.

Forever.

## “Photo Booth”

I enter the booth,  
aiming to capture my youth,  
freeze-frame my happiness,  
for I have temporarily obtained my pursuit.

I enter the booth,  
claiming this moment as mine,  
before there was a darkness inside that left me blind,  
but now the tables have turned,  
and I see the world in a new design.

Capture my heart,  
capture my will,  
capture my vibrant thrills,  
capture these series of moments of mine.

I’ll frame these memories,  
so that they will stand the test of time.

## “Sleep Paralysis”

I awake in the darkness with a full moon rising,  
peeking through my blinds,

I try to raise my head, but it doesn't move,  
I try to move my feet, but it doesn't improve,

I've become motionless,

I can feel a presence in my room.

My mind and body won't meet,  
stripped of my powers, I feel so incomplete,

my mind and body won't agree,

just want to wake up from this misery.

Is this all in my head?

Did I wake up dead?

I feel the devil on my back, so powerless I'm under  
attack?

Could this be the night it all ends?

It all ends.

My mind is free, but my body is still fast asleep,

How could I have fallen so deep?  
I try to move but nothing improves,  
I'm bound to my bed, stuck inside my head!  
I feel so weak, I can't use my mouth to speak,  
Stuck between dead and awake!

Is this all in my head?

Did I wake up dead?

I feel the devil on my back, so powerless I'm under  
attack?

Could this be the night it all ends?

It all ends.

Nothing more to fear, nothing more to say.

Nothing more to do but wait.

Wait for this wave to sail me home safe,  
out of this paralyzed state.

I'll laugh about this someday,

When I'm out of this paralyzed state,

Stuck between dead and awake.

Is this all in my head?

Did I wake up dead?

I feel the devil on my back, so powerless I'm under  
attack?

Could this be the night it all ends?

It all ends.

