

A place where souls get stuck in between entangled bodies
Countless good memories can't overtake the consistent stabs in the back
Decisions are made without thinking of the consequences one might endure
The once sweet fruit of the earth starts to taste bitter
Day and night become one in the same

Multitudes of uninhabited minds don't understand
Endless oceans don't amaze the common man
Broken shards of glass stab at naked feet
Letters disappear within the flames
While taxis won't stop and the train is never on time

The highs are never high enough and the lows are always too low
Winds change direction but they never blow
Pauses end up saying more than words
Time passes but the wounds never heal
Not even the hum of the fan makes sense anymore