

# Alone

Happiness, my only true friend  
Is gone  
Dust has become my home  
No family do I receive  
No love do I perceive  
A web of thoughts  
My mind must weave

Mechanized colors spin  
Shapes do form my eyes within  
I'm scared and lonely  
Yet I grin

Naked to the air of heat  
Music enhances my mind  
Violins breathe a milky web of sight  
Swirling stars  
Tunnel of light  
Embracing the sun

Eyes shut tight  
Sweat soaked, dream of hells  
I can't stop racing