

NIGHT

Am I in the music?
Or is the music in me?
Am I crying?
Or am I laughing?

If I love everyone,
Why am I so alone?
If I am so desired,
Why am I so alone?
If I am so beautiful,
Why am I so alone?
They regard me as a masterpiece.

My soul is twitching,
She wants to leave me,
Just like everyone else.
The world is fading,
I am alone awake in the darkness.

I am alone, but I keep drinking.
I drink the spirit, while the flesh rots.