

The Thinker's Lair

Obliveon

Incorporeal magnets pulling me from every side
Obnubilation tries to throw me into its vortex
Psychic whirl of thoughts feeding the storm inside
Threshold of madness, situation getting complex
Pulling obstacles on my pathways to relief
Disruptions try to lead my soul into a pitfall
In the grip of lies, broken dreams and disbelief
Where can i find the needed help to climb this high wall?
Hidden in the thinker's lair
The only place where i feel free
Sheltering from winds of despair
Trying to know who i have to be
Taking breaths of inner air
I scrutinize inside of me
To return i will dare
Now i prepare my repartee
Watching, thinking, analysing
Watching, thinking, analysing
Incorporeal magnets pulling me from every side
Obnubilation abducts my life and makes it complex
Psychic whirl of thoughts, but this time i will not hide
Exhilarated by the will to avoid the vortex
I'm back from the thinker's lair
Returning where i have to be
Back from the thinker's lair
And i've prepared my repartee
I'm back from the thinker's lair

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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