

# Idiosyncrasy

## Disharmonic Orchestra

Visions escape from your spiritual waste  
A conscious decision of your inner soul  
Symbols trapped through convulsions  
    Of my brain  
Visualized figures marching in step  
    Erasing my store  
    Forget more and more  
    Unlearning to spell  
    My own name  
    I can't believe  
    I'm calling myself  
    Within your mind  
We are three of a kind

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