

# Disenchantment

## The Charlie Rouse Band

Me, the paragon of fear  
An immobile skein of tangled nerves exposed  
Hastily clawing my way into the darkest of my  
Inner scenes of torture I stay my breath to escape this slavery  
I stay my breath to re-awake and face it encore  
The struggle to free myself of restraints  
Becomes my very shackles

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