

## ...Mind Fades Away

Behind the eyes, in conscious planes  
...The mind fades away  
ternal rest granted unto herself  
A voyage from painful sun towards romantic rain

As planes of summer grass struck by storm  
With leaves falling, from sleeping trees, turning ashen grey  
Covering the ground in equal matte of natural rust  
Beyond the might of man-made worlds, within the atrocity of the evolved

...Fades away from chaos and lack of architecture  
To just wake up, perhaps an-other day  
And look upwards to the ashen clouds, through ill leaves of dying trees  
Whilst screaming, like gifted children

Miserable, gifted children, screaming in the acid rain