



at night
when you close your eyes
then you first realize
that you're blind when they're not covered
you know, you won't be bothered

you don't know if this is real
what you hear, you see, you feel
everything seems logical
and nothing pathological

the air you breathe on the beautiful heath
the wood alongside, so fantastic to hide
you feel safe in your hiding place existing in your inner space
but there are regions to explore you're not able to ignore

the darkest parts of a two-faced soul
in front of you like a gaping hole
secrets never thought about
terrible daemons crying loud

face your discrepancies and lies
feel free to trust your closed eyes
don't let them be filled with confusing sand
be prepared to join your inner land



SHAPED SIGNS

The Inner Land
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