

Clouded Lies

Clouded skies
Clouded eyes
Clouded hearts
Clouded minds
One by one we succumb
To the urge to follow suite
We pretend we're fine
It's just a normal break
Just a normal break for a happiness all to fake.
An endless cycle of ups and downs
Round and round we go
Searching for that special feeling
That resonates within
It gets weaker every time
And every time we want more
More, more, more
It takes over our lives
Clouds the skies
The eyes
The hearts
The minds.
It consumes until there's nothing left
Until it's your lifeline
We try for happiness
We try and try and try
But what we think we find
Is artificial
Temporary
Manufactured by lies
So close your eyes
Your hearts
Your minds
And don't be the next one it finds.