Design Myself Cyclus

Von -blub-

Kapitel 1: Design Myself

I wake up
I know the patterns in my blood
That's who I am
Not proud of all I did
But proud for the most of it
I took all chances, I tried
And I'm still not satisfied

Restart Life
erase my mind
start again
Back to white
I design myself again

reset
my head
I'm still not happy yet
reset
my head
I'm still not happy yet

I picked all forbidden fruits
they stay as traces on my endless suit
scars mark my ever growing back
White hair ties my distorted neck

Restart Life
erase my mind
start again
Back to white
I design myself again

momories of loong read pages
black ink rotten
sustain all in my head
missing a beautiful delirium

ideas remain forgotten
another great book to be read

I redesign myself
by becoming somebody else