

# Rage Of Light, Opaque

Behind the gleaming mirror of every appearance  
A dull suffering is concealed in the dark  
This hidden affliction is not able to crack  
The glass fences that we put between us

Few people are able to see  
The distorting face of our misery  
The smooth surface only returns the projection  
Of others' expectations in one direction

Everywhere these reflected shadows are posted  
Pictures revealing only our own anxiety  
Our facades displaying in an infinite gallery  
The enticing portraits of these defined masks

In this sad simulacrum no dream can pierce  
The thickness of our one-way glass  
The slightest seed of hope is consumed without delay  
By the meanders of life before getting digested

Time reigns supreme on these formatted subjects  
Who advance in rhythm with the ticking seconds  
An interval much too short to allow  
To expose a part of our unease to the world

We have tried so hard to make deafening  
A silence which may seem obvious to some  
But those who are in the same situation hear nothing  
Obsessed with these obscure reflections

Still, one day our images will shatter  
Suddenly revealing miserable figures  
Mouth paralyzed in a mute cry for help  
And glassy eyes, forever frozen

Rhymes for the time  
When we began to hide  
Losing our mind  
Starting to decline

Behind the hourglass  
Flattened by the mass  
Of what days and nights  
Keep throwing at us

The sluice of my brain can no longer impede  
The foam and the waves of this hard reality  
The swell is spreading on the shore of my illusions  
So eroded and worn away by tears in fusion

A thundering noise in the prison of my skull  
I begin to burn the muse that made me dull  
Her once clear face is fading in the embers  
But the tumult in my head by no means disappears

Animals  
Running out of life  
Building high  
To keep our dreams in sight

Clones in line  
We've lost our divine  
Opaque and blind  
Behold our mankind

Words can't do a thing in this ocean of nonsense  
My brain shuts down and I'm left without reason  
How can I not sink, how can I survive  
How can I see the truth among these lies

No light can shine through a mirror, a glass armor  
We have turned on the screen forever  
No one will ever see our fissures anymore  
Superficial reflections yet darkness between strangers

Frosty breeze, a whiff of misery  
Gust of icy winds, putrid melancholy  
Salty tear, a whisper in your ear  
Embittered fury, a resounding scream

No light can shine through a mirror, a glass armor  
We have turned on the screen forever  
No one will ever see our fissures anymore  
Superficial reflections yet darkness between strangers

While you feel you might need the dark  
While you think the light is burning out  
Rise, rise against your will to hide

Though our age sees shadows growing fast  
And the upcoming night might indeed last  
The rage in your eyes can restore your sight

Rise, rise against your will to hide

I fall every day in the shadows around me  
A one way journey with no one to rescue me  
I sink, I write, I live, I die  
I'm hiding my madness in the ink of my nights  
I hide

I hide