

Disorientation – The Pact

Looking at you
Is like seeing my own reflection
In a mirror

For the first time ever in this whole life
There's no need for justification
No need for explanation

Instant understanding
Of the common aching
That thrives within

Pleased to recognize one of my peers at last

(it's yours)
My loneliness is yours
(it's yours)
My emptiness is yourself
(it's yours)
My hopelessness
(all yours)
is

Yours to partake of
Like no one ever did before
You the stranger has become family because the family
They are strangers

Now we can stop
And drop the pretense
That makes our lives shallow
And devoid of meaning

Just between us
We're free to say the unmentionable
The scorn, the shame, the contempt
Shoved upon us

Yes, we can speak, we're safe, right, confess, admit to it
We seek another life

Your purpose is mine
Your vision is mine
Your target is mine

Collaterals
Of family
Why should we be
Decorations
Entertainment
Inconveniences
Liabilities
Just to cater to their whims

Our destination
There's no turning back
There's no change of mind
There's no second chance
To reclaim ourselves
To erase the past
To start all over
To find our peace

The Pact is sealed