

# A Song to Feel Alive

Then I took a look at myself  
At what I'd become, nothing else  
All the time that I had and wasted  
All the life that I never tasted

Man, you can't escape what you are  
People change but not that much  
Sometimes for conscience' sake

We found out

That we've learned to fake

Is it love or is it depression?

Is it simply my imagination?

Tell me doctor

What's the prescription

Do I need more life?

Is it apathy or simply gravity?

Is it a joke or is it a stroke?

Maybe I've lost my perception

Of what's to be alive?

Is it love or is it just fantasy

Real life or fake ecstasy

Is it something I don't get

Do I need more life?

Is it fear or anticipation

Is it blessing or damnation?

And what's the next prescription?

A bottle, a kiss, more life?

A song to say goodbye

A song to start again

A song to sing in vain

Just happy in the rain

Just to feel ...alive

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