

Theory In Practice, Shapeshifter

Hybridization takes control
Hands of the past starts ripping at the fabric of time
Clawing with frantic intensity, coming alive
Nailed to thin air as I marvel at the absurdity I see
Through a rip reaching through, they are choking me
Features fabricated, a mask terrestrial
The truth between two lies
An illusion manifested in the physical
Shapeshifter, a hybrid being
Hiding underneath
Riding the thesis, seeing is believing
Time moves backwards, counter-clockwise
Memories gather, forming a cluster asphyxiating me
Re-living the silent punishment of merging realities
Remembering my ancestry, I am human but still not quite
A victim of hybridization, a program shunned from light
My blood interstellar and I'm shedding skin
Becoming what I always was
Embracing my unearthly origin
Shapeshifter, a hybrid being
Hiding nomore
Anti-thesis, seeing is deceiving.