

# 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.