

# Antigama, Neutral Balance

I sit in front of a wall  
I sit in front of a mirror  
I sit in front of an abyss  
The painting  
Fall asleep  
I lose my illusions  
I am stillness  
The headless dream  
Without the beginning the middle and end  
Meaningless  
A less of neutrality  
A genius spellbound by silence  
Conscience closed in a wardrobe  
Free from fallacy and guilt  
Tripping