

Henry Rollins, Gone Inside The Zero

isolation
identity
my own extinction
set me free
to know the no man
to go the nowhere
to be the stranger
unknown
unknown but to me
I'm gone
I'm gone
I'm gone inside the zero
I'm gone
I'm gone
I'm gone inside the zero
I'm gone
I'm gone
I'm gone
population
? ? me
the sheer existence
? me to be
no pain to feel
no wounds to heal
no expectation
unknown
unknown but to me
I'm gone
I'm gone
I'm gone inside the zero
I'm gone
I'm gone
I'm gone inside the zero
gone
gone
I'm gone
annihilation
identity
? existence
? ? I see
no generaton
no explanation
no destination
unknown
unknown but to me
I'm gone
I'm gone
I'm gone inside the zero
I'm gone
I'm gone
I'm gone inside the zero
I'm gone
I'm gone
I'm gone