

Informatik, Retrogradation

fitful nightmare crying out loud
screaming without making a sound
up so high afraid to look down
never to return to the ground
knowing you are trapped in a lie
at the very core of your life
something that you cannot deny
wanting but not willing to try

empty shell with nothing to show
floating free with nowhere to go
how long will it take you to know
that now you are truly alone
shattered fragment no longer whole
tattered remnant scrap of your soul
lost and helpless creature so blind
looking at your life with closed eyes

retrogradation the slow decline
retrogradation end of the line
retrogradation cold as the night
retrogradation out goes the light