

# 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