

# Nature And Organization, My Black Diary

We slip as stones  
Across this sea  
To dreams we've lived  
And dreams we'll see

With emptiness,  
a faded hue  
In lost moments  
In vortex with you

Left behind to wallow  
A wild admission  
Faith and cruelty combine  
A chain of suffering  
Taken from behind

In shadows we circle  
and in shadows we blend  
Transcience and its resonance  
No lifeless echo but a lifeless end!  
No lifeless echo but a lifeless end!