

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!