

Nazz, Oxymoron

Some day many dreams will pass away
Some day all the still will come to play
Everywhere you look it can be found
Everywhere, everywhere, all around
Somehow it sees, but it is blind
Somehow it thinks but has no mind

Though it never was, it never will be
It always is and always will be
Sometimes it stops but never ends
Sometimes while ending it begins
Constantly dying in the sea
Constantly seeming to be free