

Ryuichi Sakamoto, Thatness And Thereeness

Slow-motion repeat of breaking glass
Fear Creeping up from behind
A slide into corruption
A train of thought stops all along the way
From start to goal
Easy to understand
Thatness, thereeness
A grid of time in view

Deep blue metal
Undulating, rise and fall
We're hiding ourselves
Don't want to see ourselves
But still desire persists
For self-injury, through exposure
To reality
Thatness, thereeness
A deep blue rush in time.

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