

# Spiral Architect, Adaptability

Words, all words worth nothing with you  
Mistaken meaning, a constantly spreading,  
dreaded dark disease  
Truth itself untrue to those who stop to think  
Fluently fluid, subjectively in sync

Central ego, orbital estranged reality  
The remainder of a dream enter the dead

Linguistic obstacles abort  
The thoughts behind  
distort all which was once clear like purest air

Knotted tongues tied up by missing, mocking syllables  
Lacklustre soliloquies performed in  
solipsism's shrines of shallow sentiments  
Look at my words, nothing besides remains  
All the wisdom, all our colossal thoughts  
Boundless but blind the grand idea astray  
No universal thought-patterns will apply  
Intentions abused and lost along the way

Always in motion  
Circling a notion (of fixed unchangeability)  
Truth itself untrue to those who stop to think  
Fluently fluid, subjectively in sync

Central ego, orbital estranged reality  
The remainder of a dream enter the dead