

# Waldeck, Slowly

Slowly

Disconnection makes it's way, between us

Our affection drifts away to cleave us

Restitution falls away

Slowly

Slowly

Twisted information sliding by me

Mental alienation meaning surely

Your mind behind the firewall will elude me

Slowly

Disconnection

Slowly

Your hundred mile long arms

Will reach out to me

The two halves will ever be two