Wintersleep, Oblivion

Toxic Emissions
Modern Conditions
Vague Apparitions
Lost in the discontent
Link to the senses
Link to the nothingness
Laugh like you are not there
Laugh like you did not care
Tension undying here
Soft and familiar
Wide eyed and innocent
Warm ways and imminent

Breathe in, breathe in
Breathe in, breathe in

Oblivion!
Oblivion!
Oblivion!
Oblivion!

Lines in a paper
Black clouds and vapour
Now filled with summer
Light rain and meteors
Light rain and meteors
Holes in the universe
Crayons and scribblers
Infinite bellies burst
Cracks in the ocean crust
Choke on the cosmic dust

What will become of us?
What will become of us?
What will become of us?
What will become of us?

Oblivion!
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