obsessed with death, sinking in depressions cruising your face with shard edges trapped in net of emetic taste consciousness of reflections infinity...between two mirrors unseen in dying corporeality your blood will be our living tissue grows through the looking glass to crush own reflection is enough life flows through fissures of mirror where image of your soul is missing thousands of eyes scrutinize and wait ... between two mirrors possessed with life, with cut throat through broken mirrors accuse to infinity bloody veins veil your mind when in tangle of binary reflections ... you're directed at among us binary reflections imprisoned truth among mirrors binary reflections let distort the reality to postmortal surreality binary... reflections binary... reflections