damned in an elastic paste, a germ role nothing more than good we are living in endemic refrain scales of small part of worm, as a nevrotic arm what are we are living for? to become idle fossils

all for chlorophyll, plankton swims in fury, stupidly, to get a food to be alive all for chlorophyll, plankton swims in fury, without doing anything to deserve it

the dull roar of the storm, lymph from the roots no pity, no guilt, no a new season, exceptional flowering

chlorophyll and cells, or tasty plankton mire, slimy that gives force all for chlorophyll, stupidly to get a food to be alive with cadence we dance...

we dance as a seaweed, like a picture in moving against our will we are twisting in a sea wave. all flow sways

if they had a head, it could see the fish swim free a stem at the mercy of the current, thinking is a gift to be de leted,

-voices-

the colony is dry
... man as seaweed...make me a man

Solo: Emiliano Pacioni/Emanuele Casali

persuasive sonnet, compliant to own being me, impavid wart, servile parasite and fertile crab immutable wane, adherent to the worse before the colony is dry,

we dance as a seaweed, like a picture in moving against our will we are twisting in a sea wave. all flow sways