

Crashes time out of place facing take off faster  
Ditching worlds established strain ingrained forever after  
Grains of sand forever fall disintegrating matter  
Ashes dirt to rise and fall defended banded tattered

In depth not long distance boredom

Course too steep repeat the blame  
Their own desire alters  
Patience offers rituals no witnesses his slaughter

Aching aims defended games disasters watch with laughter  
Pity slams the rats that gamble the weathered sleeping master

In depth not long distance boredom

Which way told revert withhold  
The next step times another  
Whisper lie detuned awry... it waited

We sleep so sound deceived illusion

In depth not long distance boredom