

# Oceans Collide

## Textures

These mystifying thoughts - Obstructing the objective  
Enclosing on the light - Trying to tlee  
From it's opposite

When walls are collapsing - Earth is convulsing  
Skies are falling - And oceans collide

Reality, phasing in and out

Foundations that crumble - The ground is eroding  
Asphyxiating air - And oceans collide

Desperately searching - For answers to unravel  
This tormenting - Disputed point

Avoiding debris - Escaping the substance  
Nomadically wandering on the  
boulevard of ruptured chimeras  
Stumbling on a crooked paving stone  
Resembling the perjury - Withholding to take measures  
In the right direction

While everything upon us is raging before the eyes  
We can't acknowledge where it is  
Where we should reside

Keep moving - Stay focussed - Look forward  
If push comes to shove we'll be turning the tides

Carrying the weight - Lifting the shades trying to face  
A conscious state, phasing in and out  
A fierce but effective approach

Subconsciously grasping

Any shape or form which opens up my universe  
While standing in potentially unexplored territory

Stumbling on a crooked pining stone  
Resembling the perjury  
Withholding m take measures in the right direction

Subconsciously grasping the pieces  
that will forge into  
The universe I'm standing in today

Subconsciously grasping