

# Shaping a Single Grain of Sand

## Textures

Starting with the sound - The sound of a drop  
Shaping a single grain of sand - Seeping through time

Draining the enigma - The hunt is on  
And as fear dictates the design - For the grand escape  
And it's slowly breaking down the branches

Breaking through - Negative energy  
Turn the flow - Forcing this gravity to its knees

A crumbling statue decimates the posture  
Leaving but a shadow of the former self  
The eyes turning from crystal to blur  
Revealing but a fraction of the brightness they once had

Spiraling - Further into the deep  
Losing grip - Tearing this soul away at the seams

Breaking free - From this energy  
Turn the flow - Breaking through

Tearing this soul away at the seams  
Forcing this gravity to its knees

Circuits overload - Flooded with dopamine  
Receptors malfunction - Dendritic trees wither and turn to dust  
Washed away by a drop - Shaping a single grain of sand

The price paid becomes irrelevant  
Reflections on actions become impossible  
The descent continues  
As the ties to the surface grow thinner and thinner  
You're disconnected

Sunken in deep slumber - This silence soothes my thought  
There's no stronger connection to ourselves than to be alone

Dragging water into the sea - Throwing fire at the sun  
Breathing air into the wind - Digging up earth before the avalanche

I'm breaking through

Washed away by a drop  
Shaping a single grain of sand  
Seeping through time  
Leaving a  
Drained Enigma