

This world has changed  
Before our eyes - we can't control

Waiting to find  
Waiting here with nothing more to say  
Goodbye to all I have said  
Was waiting for decay  
Here I am, waving to the waves

Catch the dream before we are  
Left inside and everything is gone  
Catch the dream before someone else is  
Setting forth an illusive state of war

The shimmering flocks of shadows that  
Surround the walls we are looking at  
Mark of silence

It tells me to hide  
It hides the divide  
Me versus man  
Bear the silence

Tell me, mother: how can I turn back old times  
Maybe we are all asleep and die inside to taste  
The urge to feel so much more  
Closing all my windows to embrace

"Our identities are stories  
With holes in their language  
Slumbering, at the height of what  
Could have been synchronicity or  
Parallels in multiple dimensions

Can we find any reference  
In this abstract color field  
This ambivalence, this dualism  
Can we see the details of a bigger entity  
What is the antidote  
To the triviality of modern life"

Find the words to completion  
Take me there, where I belong  
Fallen into harsh delusion  
Drawing circles to my illusion  
To reflect me and my diffusion  
Waves keep lashing down on the old shores

Sunlight sails the soothing silence

I am spitting letters  
Paraphrased in sand  
My words are set on fire