

To Erase A Lifetime

Textures

Here's my only dream
While I breathe dopamine
My creature's cunning
It walks the road between sense and amphetamine

Clearly and ominous presence
Seraphs belong only to the ones who wait
I can feel it combine me
Merging all of my instincts with the withering
Beast

We dance around in a ring and suppose, but the secret sits in the middle
And knows

Skies are ashen, dim summer stench
Uncontrollable aesthetics relapse

This twilight as dawn

Faster, suppressor, a silent storm approaching
Behold a black-chalked figurine
It speaks to me in tongues
I resist my dislocation
Automatic integration of forgotten flaws and imperfections
Amplification of this endless
These words form a knife of cold
And pierce the heart of the unloving echoes of departure
My will bends as a twig in the wind
Decipher unwritten laws of coded existence
I'm naked in the cold

Strangely amused by conformity
Caught with a strange desire
I'm both promise and lie

Build to receive
Conductor of hours
A clockwork
A grim device built to undo
Erase a lifetime
Creator of ends

Now, death sets a thing significant, the eye had hurried by
Years become a second when thoughts collide with memories
The stitches stopped themselves
And then it was put among the dust

The center of self
Equation of life
The less you resist
The less you're erased

I fear the ghosts of all that would be
There is no closure
I heed the call of millions of others who fight the giant
One second alone
Has brought me thunder

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