

The Solitude Remains

Trauma

It's inside me
It makes me weak, it paralyzes, grows
Turns me into flesh
Without a soul
Another prick and lack of signal
Horror or indifference?
Horror or indifference?

The solitude remains

Poisoned or sensitive?
I absorb the pain without the control
Lack of acceptance, lack of pleasure
Degeneracy
Awareness
No agreement in the inside fight
Solitude

The organism which has been badly designed
Constantly modified
Experiment, lottery,
Experiment, calamity

Divine mirror of vanity
In a sinusoid of life
We are distinguished by two values
Zero and One - the code of our creator
A new bible of the future
Without us...