

## The Others

### Cerebral Turbulency

An empty room full of shadows  
Voices resonate from eight corners  
You don't want to find out - avoiding questions, ignoring surroundings  
You search against your will  
Where are they hiding?  
It gnaws at you  
More noises from behind and next to you  
Try to kill them  
Where are they?  
You found rocks with names chiselled in them but not their names  
Just now you realized that it is not they but you who are other