Amphibian Halo

Dark Suns

Intension:

Lay down these habits of a vanished past forget them for a while and quit too many hours cursed by false lies enough of modest advices cause first and foremost I decide

Intervention:

Shallow clones performing copies of a copy faces swirling into semblance
I think it's only human to appreciate...
who nailed man to laterally masking attitudes?
who nailed man to envy?

Intuition:

Am I sleeping in between the right and left halves of your brain? ...just open wide and set me free Am I sleeping?