

We slip as stones across this sea,  
to dreams we've lived and dreams we'll see,  
with emptiness, a faded hue.  
In lost moments in vortex with you

Left behind to wallow,  
a wild admission.  
Waste and cruelty combine.  
A chain of suffering taken from behind

In shadows we circle,  
and in shadows we'll blend.  
Transcience and its resonance.  
No lifeless echo but a lifeless end.

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