

## Perfection Of Waves

Ablaze in Hatred

Slowly cascading  
Dead motions  
The essence of every move

Mercurial worlds collapsing  
Joining the fields of silence  
The landscape of eternal sleep

How any life  
Could ever see  
The light here  
In the deep

Once there was suffocation  
Now inhaling to drown  
Now it is the time  
Just to rest here  
And never to rise again