

Killing All Movement

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Slowly swallow for reasons that remain
Like counting drops that fall in the rain
Slowly sinking into the black alone
The darkest of pressure comes waving in for you to drown

Slowly twisting coiled up you cannot breathe
Waiting forever for you to go and leave

Killing all movement
Killing all sound

Slowly fading dragging far behind
Losing emotions obsessed and crossing lines
Slowly you vanish, left nothing real behind
Drained of all feeling, lost and out of time

Killing all movement
Killing all sound