

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