

I am the big man restless the living past and future
A fraction of a second and now is lost forever
My mirror image a picture in the static
Transcending through the present a fracture in the rhythm
Electric icon culture in twenty frames a second
Bright confusion controlling my emotions
I keep my min sedated with useless calculations
I see that time is endless and shrink to insect size

I leave the flow of time
Free from gravitation
I leave the flow of time
Free from respiration

In segments days are passing relentless as a legion
Yet silent like assassins a poison in my bloodstream
Reluctant but impatient I sit and measure minutes
So conscious counting fragments my lasting moments vanish

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Free from gravitation
I leave the flow of time
Free from respiration

My mode of operation is two-dimension thinking
I keep my world from growing ignoring all perspective
In perfect isolation I freeze my lust for learning
In stillness beauty lingers as rivers in the winter
My senses tuned to nothing a nervous system shutdown
In blissful meditation I'm safe from simulations
I don't believe in heaven and science cannot help me
Retreating from the living I leave the flow of time

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